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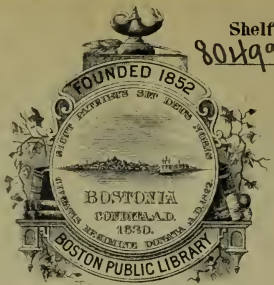

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THE

BOSTON MUSICAL EDUCATION SOCIETY'S

COLLECTION OF CHURCH MUSIC;

CONSISTING OF

ORIGINAL PSALM AND HYMN TUNES,

SELECT PIECES, CHANTS, &c.;

INCLUDING COMPOSITIONS ADAPTED TO THE

SERVICE OF THE PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

EDITED BY

BENJAMIN F. BAKER,

PRESIDENT OF THE SOCIETY, AND DIRECTOR OF THE MUSIC AT DR. CHANNING'S CHURCH,

AND

I. B. WOODBURY,

ORGANIST AT THE ODEON.

FOURTH EDITION.

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BOSTON MUSICAL EDUCATION SOCIETY.

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PREFACE

In presenting to the public The Boston Musical Education Society's Collection of Church Music, the Editors trust there are some new features in the arrangement of the work, which will render it useful and interesting. With the exception of a few selected pieces, not before published in this country, the music is entirely original. This will not be deemed an objection by those who feel that our own composers should be encouraged, and their efforts appreciated.

In the arrangement of this work, the Editors, having endeavored to obtain a simplicity of style and a true adaptation of melody and poetry, hope it will prove useful in the choir and in the domestic circle.

The Elementary Rules, though condensed for the purpose of introducing the Exercises on the Cultivation of the Voice, comprise all that was considered essential to the purposes for which they were intended. These Exercises will be found advantageous to the cultivation and development of the voice, and their practice is recommended as tending to the production of a chaste and finished style of singing.

The Chants, and other portions of the Episcopal Church Service, comprised in this volume, are partly original, and in part selections of appropriate music never before published in this country. As

a whole, it is believed this department of the work will be found well fitted to its purpose, and give to other choirs a more intimate acquaintance with a style of music which needs only to be known in order to become popular. Should there be any objection to the words, other selections from the Psalms may be adapted to these chants, in order that they may be used in all churches.

Although the mark of the metronome, by which their movement is designated, be prefixed to each piece, it is not to be regarded as an invariable guide. Time, place, the varied idea of each hymn, the number of voices of which a choir is composed, and its mode of singing, are to be consulted, and must, after all, be paramount to any fixed rule.

The Editors believe that the writing out of the parts, and the arrangement of harmony for the organ and piano-forte, which form a new feature in this volume, will add to its value and general usefulness.

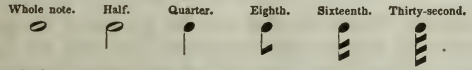
With these few preliminary remarks, they submit the work to the judgment, and, as they hope, approval, of the public.

RUDIMENTS OF VOCAL MUSIC.

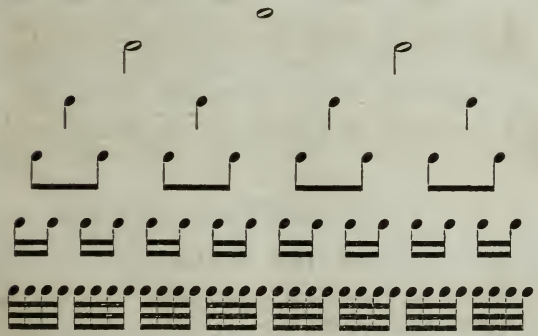
OF NOTES.

The word *Music* signifies a succession or combination of sounds, as produced by voices or instruments.

Notes are characters to represent sounds, varying in kind in proportion to their length, thus: —

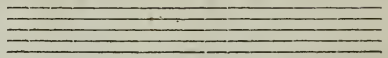


A whole note is equal to two halves, four quarters, &c.

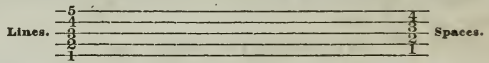


OF THE STAFF.

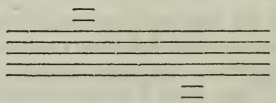
The Staff, a character to represent the pitch of sounds, is written thus: —



It consists of five lines and four spaces. Each line and space is called a degree, and the degrees are reckoned from the lowest upward.

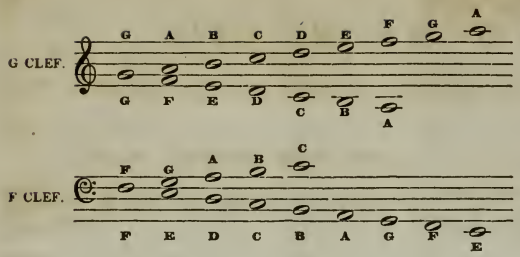


If more degrees are wanted, lines may be added above or below, thus: —



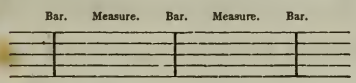
These degrees are named after the first seven letters of the alphabet.

There are two characters, called Clefs, to regulate the letters upon the staff, and from which the letters are reckoned in order.



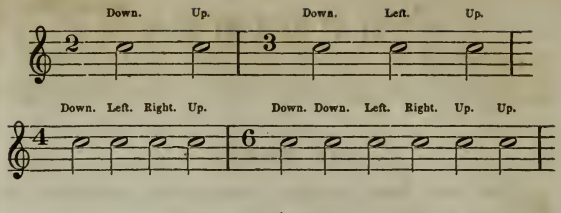
OF TIME.

Music is divided into measures by bars, or perpendicular lines, across the staff, thus: —



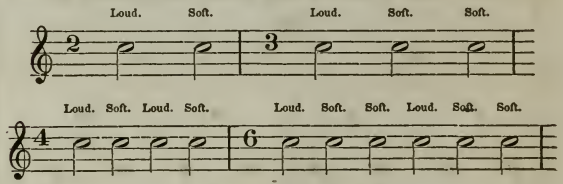
These measures are subdivided into smaller portions by notes. When divided into two parts, it is called Double Measure or Time; into three, Triple Time; into four, Quadruple Time; into six, Sextuple Time. The figure 2 represents Double; 3, Triple; 4, Quadruple; 6, Sextuple.

Time is marked by motions of the hand, or beats. Double Time has two beats; Triple Time, three; Quadruple Time, four; Sextuple Time, six; thus: —



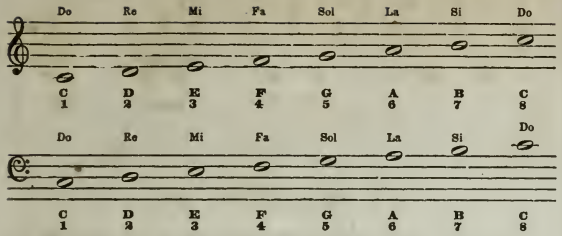
OF ACCENT.

Double Time is accented upon the first part of the measure; Triple Time, upon the first; Quadruple Time, upon the first and third; Sextuple Time, upon the first and fourth; thus: —

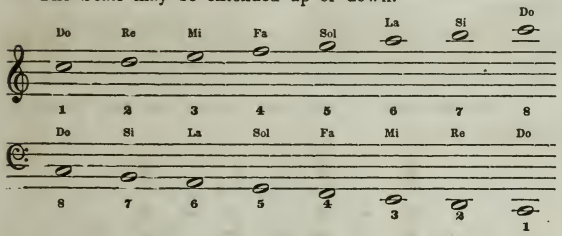


OF THE SCALE.

The Diatonic Scale consists of eight sounds. Each sound has its appropriate syllable, thus: —

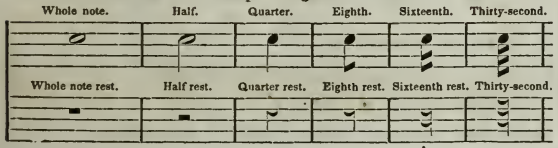


The Scale may be extended up or down.



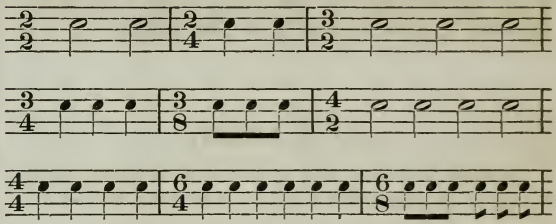
OF RESTS.

Each note has its corresponding rest.



OF THE VARIETIES OF NOTES.

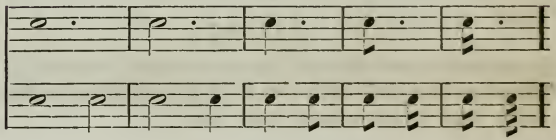
The first figure annexed to the staff shows the kind of time, the second the kind of notes, in the measure, thus: —



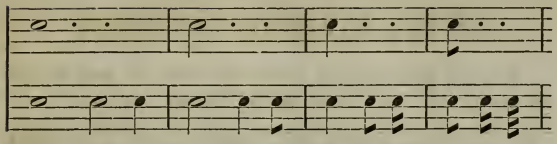
The upper figure is called the Numerator; the lower figure, the Denominator.

OF DOTS.

A Dot after any note adds one half to its original length.



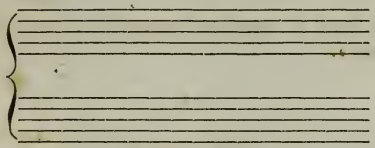
DOUBLE DOTS.



Dots may be applied to rests in the same manner.

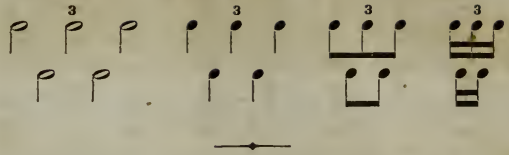
OF A BRACE.

A Brace shows how many parts are to be performed together; it may include any number of staves; it is written thus: —



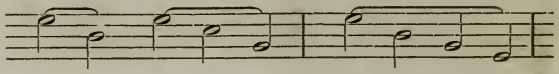
OF TRIPLETS.

Three notes are frequently required to be sung in the time of two of the same kind. These are called Triplets, and are written with a figure 3 over or under them, thus: —



OF THE SLUR, &c.

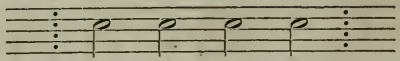
The Slur shows how many notes are to be sung to one syllable.



A Staccato mark ' over notes, shows that they should be detached, thus: —

A Hold, 𝄐, over a note or rest, shows that it may be prolonged at the will of the performer.

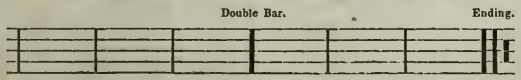
A Repeat, written thus,



shows what portion or phrase should be sung twice.

OF DOUBLE BARS AND ENDINGS.

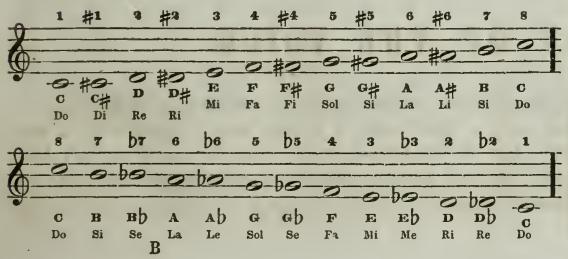
A Double Bar is used to divide the lines of poetry; an Ending, or Close, is to show the end of a tune.



OF ACCIDENTALS.

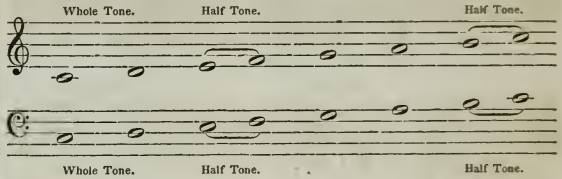
A Sharp, ♯, elevates a note before which it is placed half a tone; a Flat, ♭, depresses it half a tone; a Natural, ♮, restores it to its original tone

OF THE CHROMATIC SCALE.



OF THE DIATONIC SCALE.

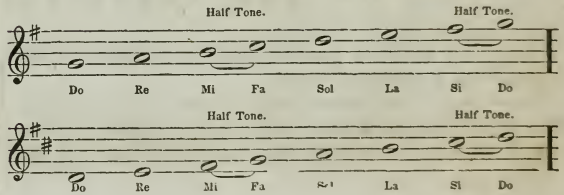
The Scale consists of eight sounds and seven intervals, five whole tones and two half tones:—from one to two, a whole tone; from two to three, a whole tone; from three to four, a half tone; from four to five, a whole tone; from five to six, a whole tone; from six to seven, a whole tone; from seven to eight, a half tone.

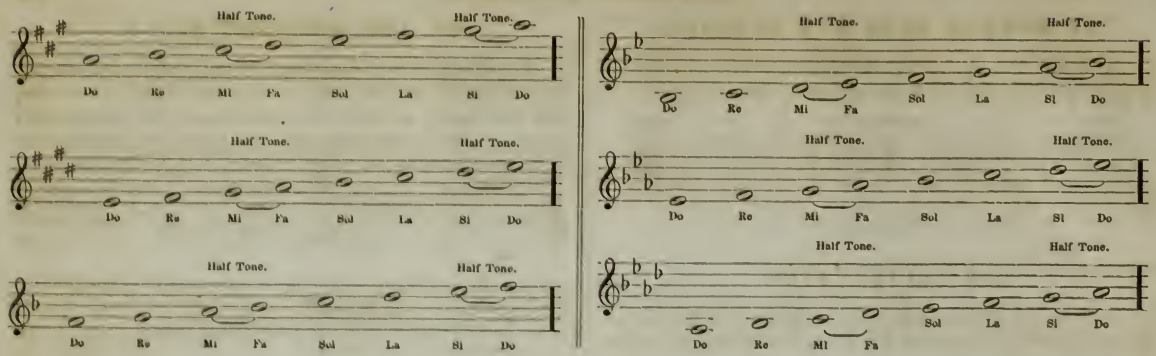


This order of intervals should always be preserved.

OF TRANSPOSITION OF THE SCALE.

A Scale may be placed on any degree of the staff, preserving the order of intervals by the use of flats and sharps.





ON THE CULTIVATION OF THE VOICE.

Tone is a species of sound which either expresses a particular feeling or produces harmony.

The variety of tones produced by the human voice arises partly from the dimensions of the wind-pipe, but principally from the head of the larynx; the tone being more or less grave as the aperture is more or less open. Hence we have a thin tone, a full tone, a harsh tone, a mellow tone, a liquid tone, a rich tone, &c. A sweet-toned, mellow voice is one of nature's best gifts; but, with judicious practice, many can acquire it who do not naturally possess it.

The qualities of the human voice are distinguished under three heads, namely — the *chest voice*, produced from the lungs; the *throat voice*, or falsetto; and the *head voice*. There is one other kind of voice, termed by some masters the *feigned voice*, produced chiefly from the back of the throat and head. Mr. Braham has availed himself of the proper advantages which the feigned voice affords.

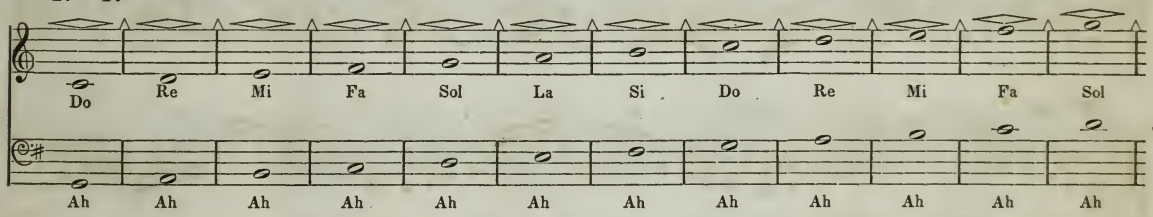
All these different varieties of voice may be used to advantage in almost every piece of music. To gain a knowledge of these tones, the pupil must have an instructer who can produce a good tone, and who understands how it is produced.

ON BREATHING.

To expatiate on the advantages of breathing, would resemble the sapient researches of the *wise man* who discovered we could not live without it. By a careful management of the breath we produce power, softness, and sweetness, and have a command of the voice which we could not otherwise acquire. Always keep a reserve of breath, so as to avoid exhaustion, which would be painful, not only to yourself, but to any one else who should observe it. This mark, ∧, represents when breath can be taken with advantage.

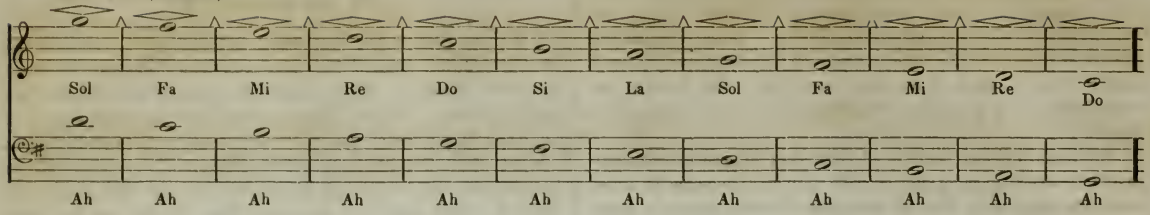
EXERCISES.

No. 1.



Ah, as *a* in the word *father*, and the syllables *Do*, *Re*, *Mi*, &c., together with the vowels *O* and *E*, should be sung to this and all the other exercises. Extend this, and all the other exercises, as the compass of the voice may require.

No. 1. (Continued.)



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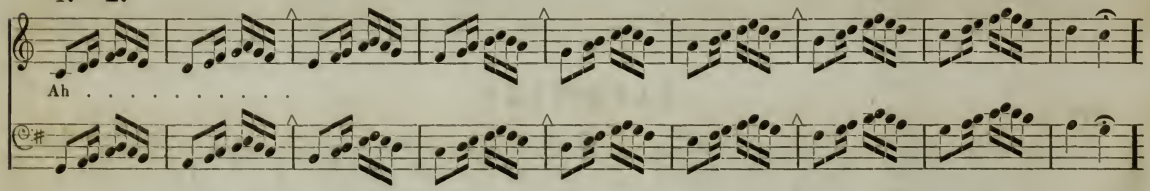
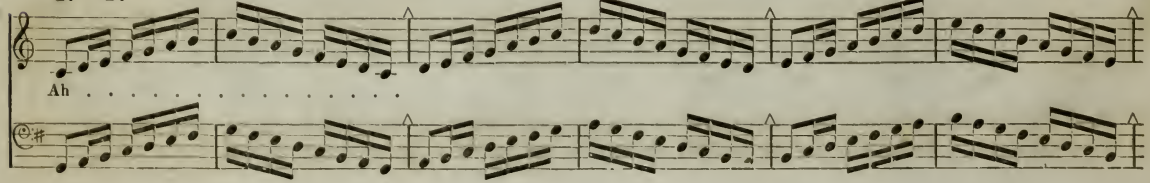


No. 3.



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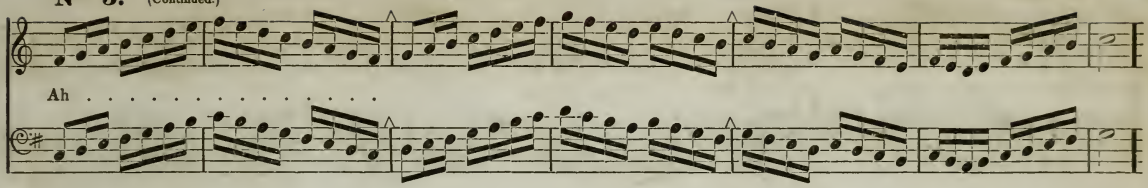

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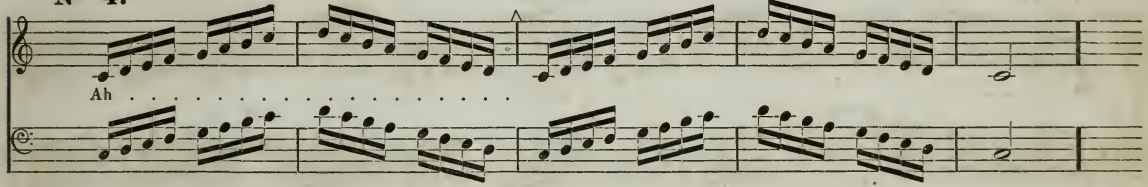

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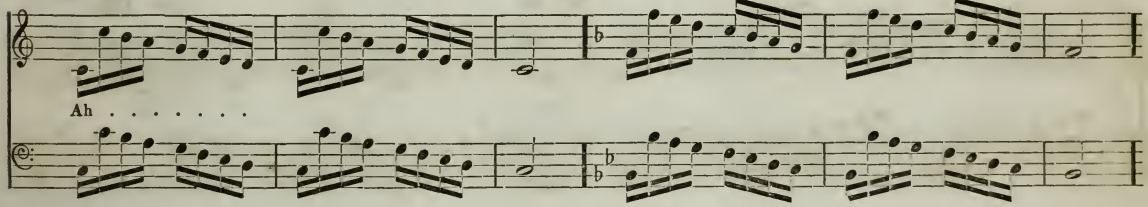

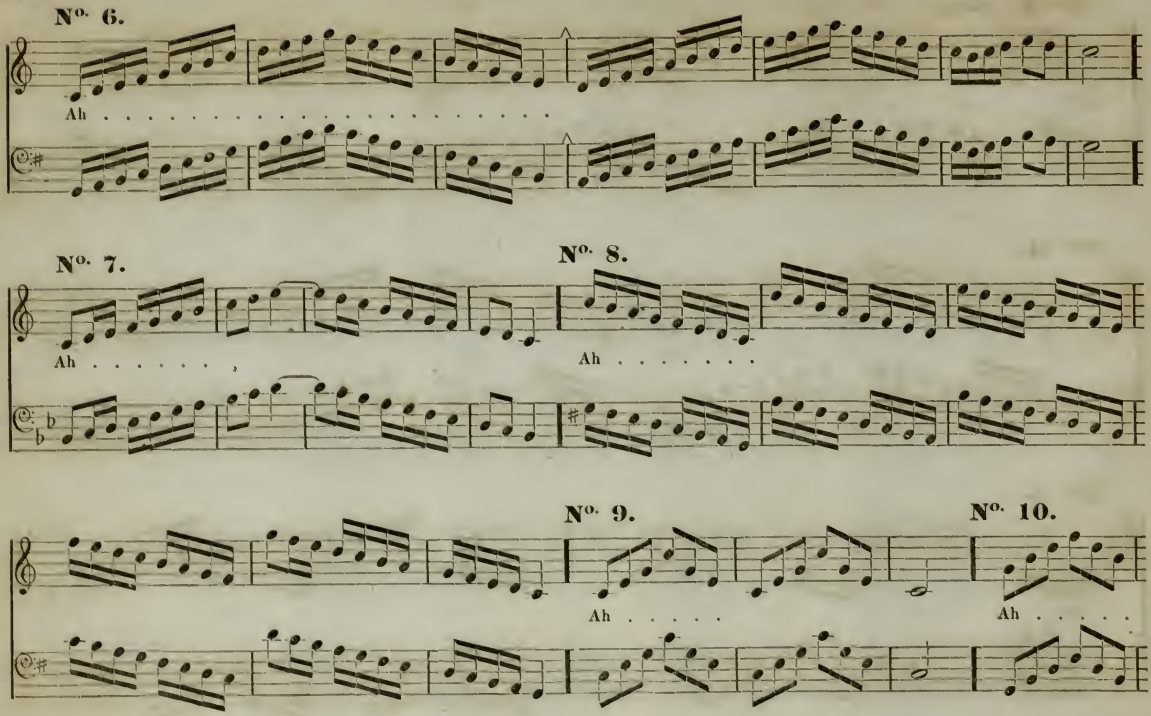
No. 6.
Ah . . . . . .
No. 7.
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No. 8.
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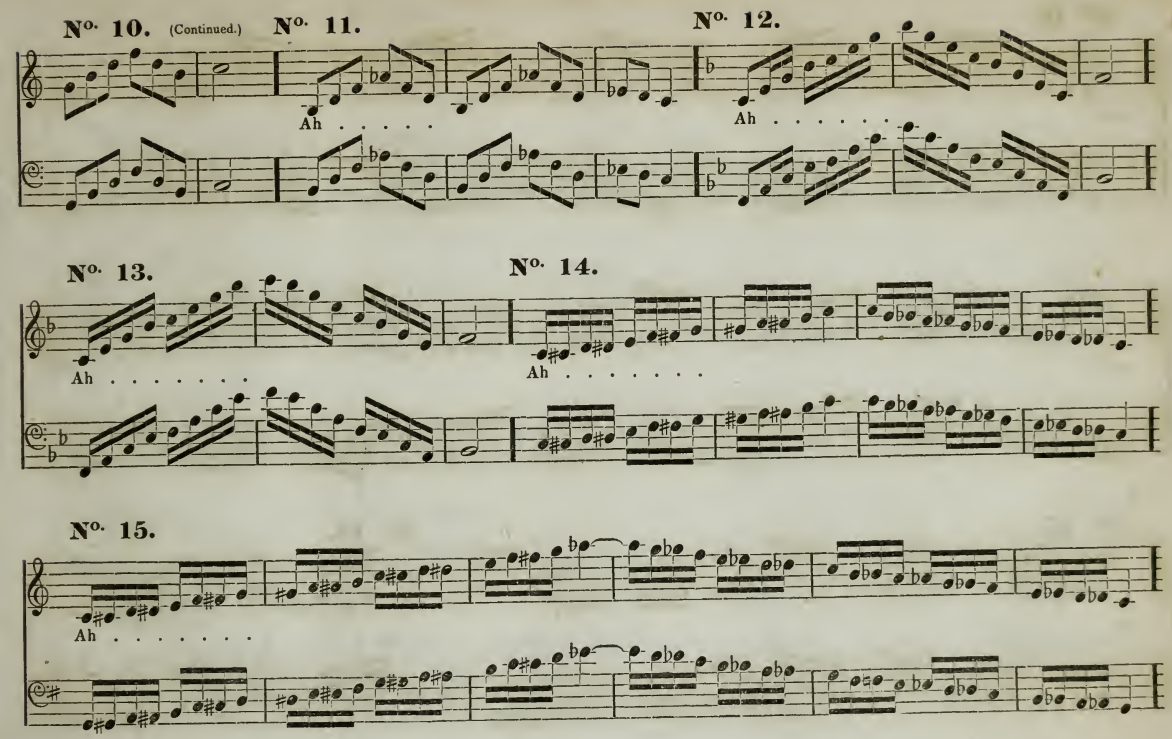
No. 10.
Ah . . . . .


No. 10. (Continued.)
No. 11.
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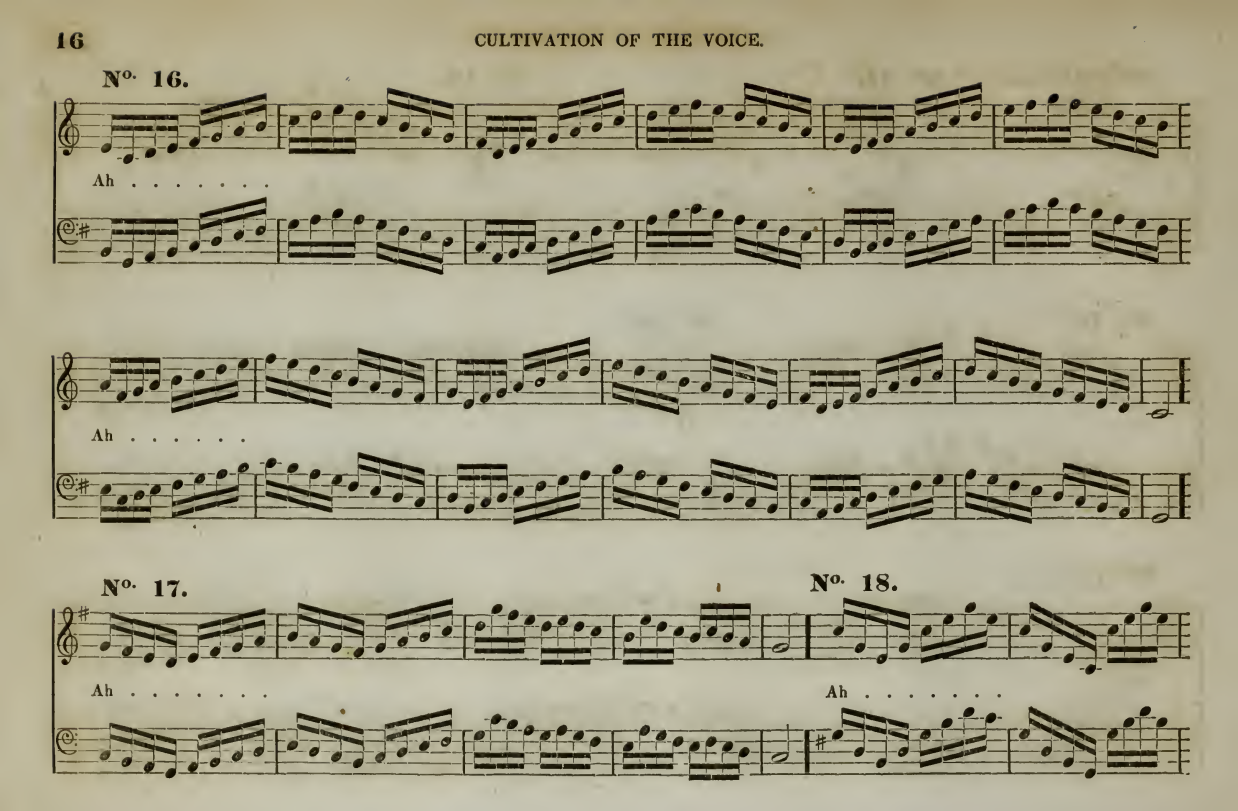
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Ah . . . . . .
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No. 17.
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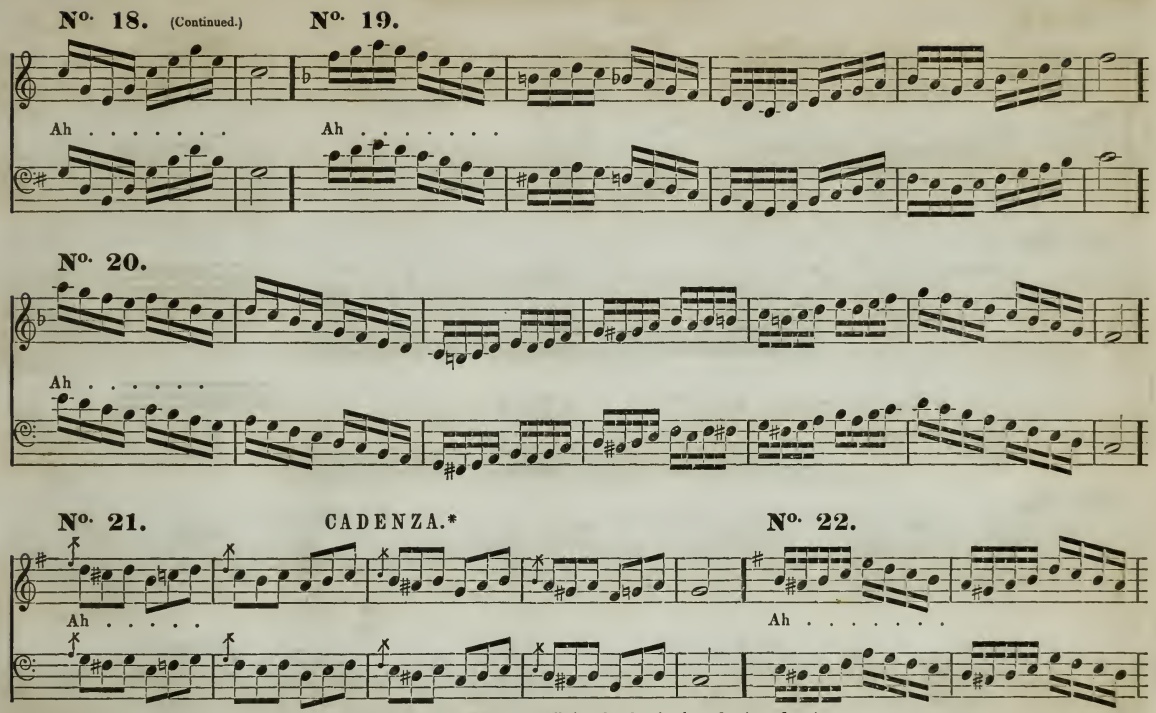
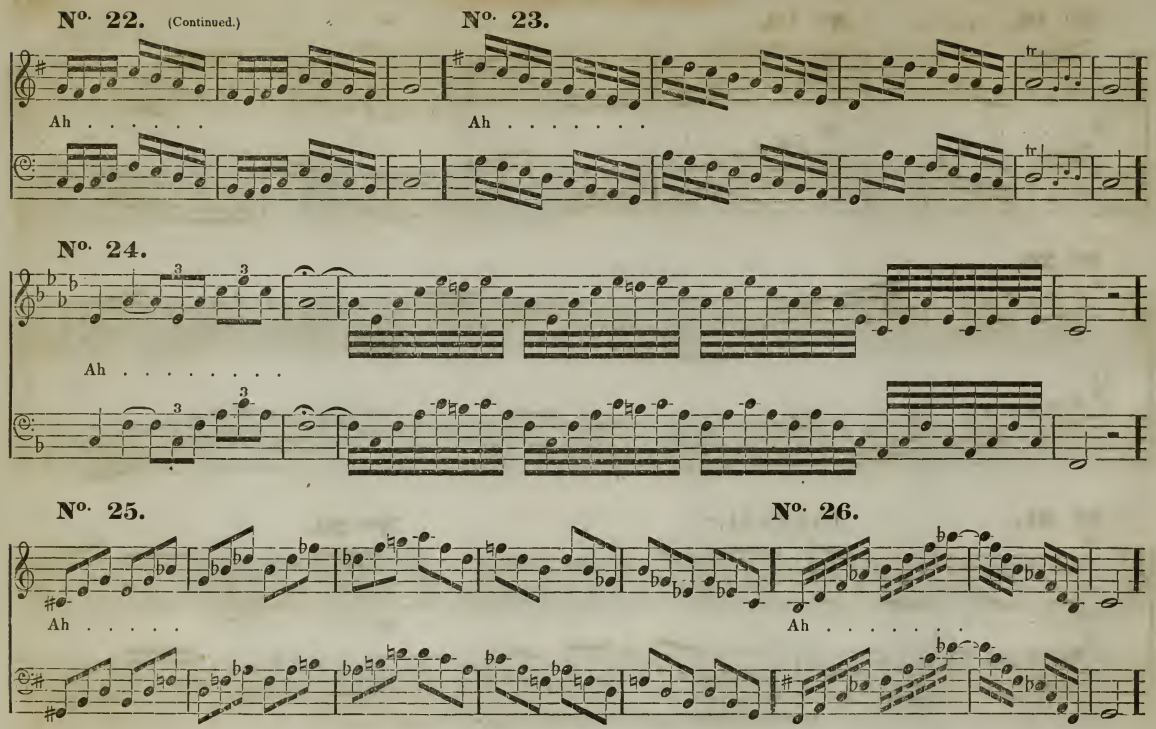
No. 18.
Ah . . . . . .



* An extemporaneous passage, generally introduced at the close of a piece of music.


No. 22. (Continued.)
Ah . . . . . .
No. 23.
Ah . . . . . .
tr
tr
No. 24.
3
3
Ah . . . . . .
3
3
No. 25.
Ah . . . . . .
No. 26.
Ah . . . . . .

OBSERVATIONS ON THE VOCAL SHAKE.

It is not a little singular, that many otherwise accomplished singers fail to obtain a mastery over the shake.

Inferior singers, who can execute the shake, often carry off more applause than the first-rate artist, if deficient in this acquirement.

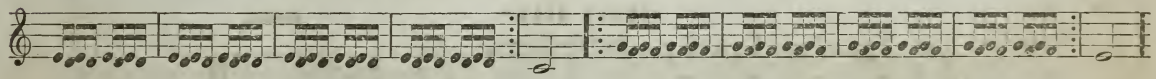
The principal employment of the shake is as a cadence at the close of a phrase or period, although this is by no means the only use to which it is applied. It is introduced as a passing ornament, both ascending and descending. The Italians seldom employ it at the close, but more frequently as a passing grace in the course of the melody. The following rules cannot be too carefully attended to: —

1. Always observe strict time in practising the shake.
2. Always take sufficient breath before commencing the shake.
3. Accent the upper note of the shake.
4. Do not move the head, mouth, chin, or any part of the body.
5. Commence practising the shake very slowly, and accelerate from time to time, until you acquire the necessary degree of rapidity.
6. In plaintive and tender passages, the movement should be gentle; more impassioned music demands quickness and brilliancy.

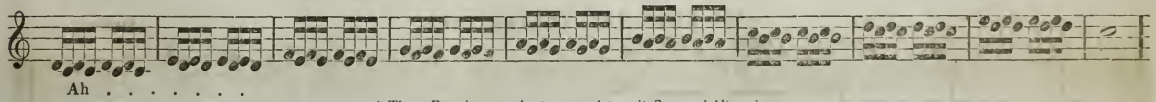
Last of all, a good master is indisputably necessary, until a foundation is laid for this most difficult of all graces.

EXERCISES FOR ACQUIRING THE SHAKE.*

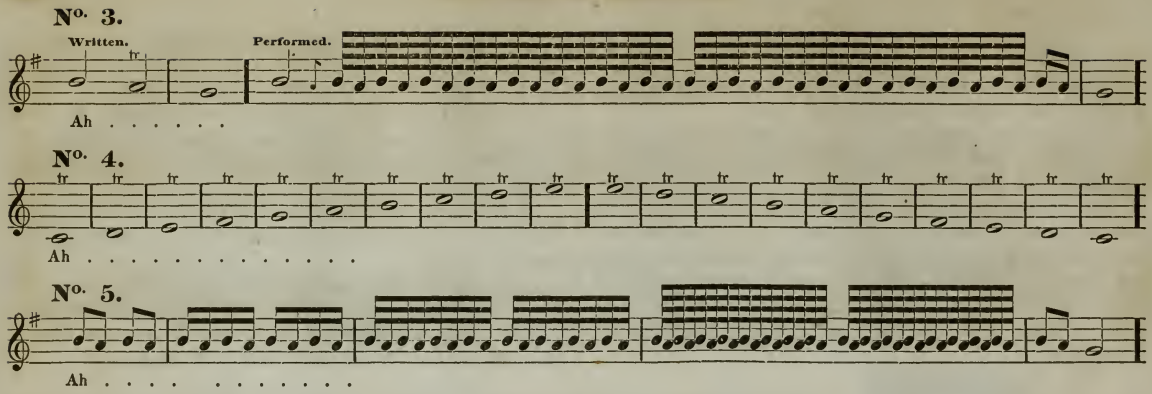
No. 1.



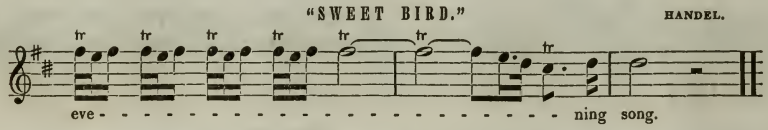
No. 2.

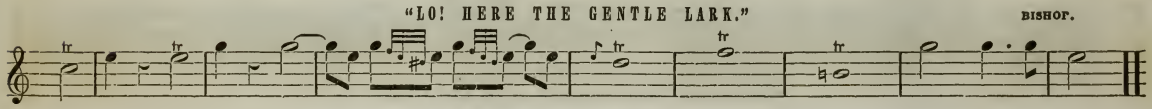


* These Exercises may be transposed to suit Base and Alto voices.



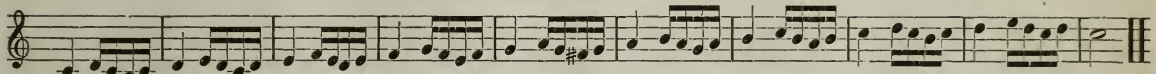
EXAMPLES FROM DIFFERENT COMPOSITIONS.



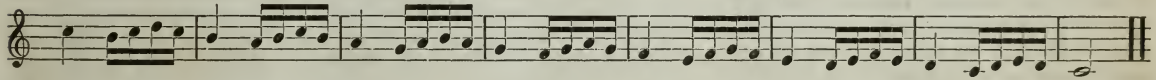


TURNS, APPOGGIATURAS, &c.

EXERCISE FOR ACQUIRING THE DIRECT TURN.

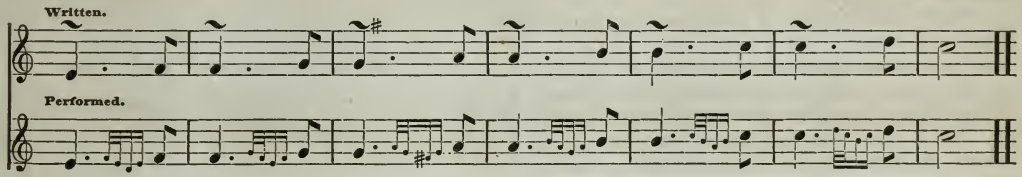


EXERCISE FOR ACQUIRING THE INVERTED TURN.

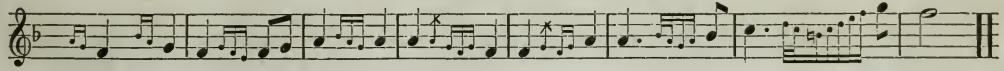


Written.

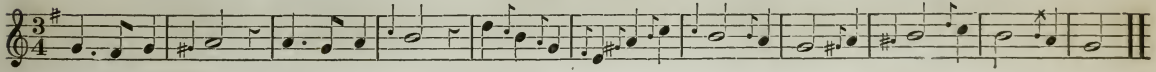
Performed.



MISCELLANEOUS TURNS, &c.



APPOGGIATURAS.



OBSERVATIONS ON CHANTING.

The practice of chanting the praises of God is not only recommended by its simplicity and beauty, but by divine sanction.

The single chant is composed of two musical phrases, corresponding with the two clauses into which each verse of the psalm is divisible, and containing respectively four and six notes. The union of two single chants in the same key constitutes the double chant. Of course, the words determine the time of the first or chanting note* of each clause.

The cadence is generally sung in strict time, let there be few or many words.

The words of the chant should be sung about as fast as a good reader would speak them, taking care to mind the points and stops.

To determine the precise point in the verse where the recitation should end, and the chant, properly speaking begin, no rules can be given which will not be liable to continual exceptions, from the want of uniform correspondence between the melody of the chant and the rhythm of the verse. Equally impossible is it to lay down principles which shall, in all cases, assign to each of the chanting notes its proper syllable or syllables. Not unfrequently the same verse may be divided in different ways, each possessing its advantages.

The only rule which can be regarded as general, — and even this must sometimes be violated, — is that which requires the concluding whole, or the first note of the two halves into which it is resolved, to be sung to the last *accented* syllable of the clause. For instance: —

God hath spoken | in his | holiness;

Not, God hath spoken in his | ho - li - | ness.

Judah | was his | sanctuary;

Not, Judah was his | sanc - tua - | ry.

He sendeth out his | word, and | melteth them;

Not, He sendeth out his word, and | melt - eth | them.

These few hints are given, with the hope that they may be of some service to those who have not had much practice in this most delightful part of the worship of our Maker.

* The writer of this had the question asked him by an organist, not far from Boston, whether the chanting note ought to be in strict time or not; and the individual even went so far as to attempt to give an example showing that it should be in strict time.

HYMN CHANTS.

No. 1. NOVELLO.

No. 2. THORNTON.

No. 3. WALTER.

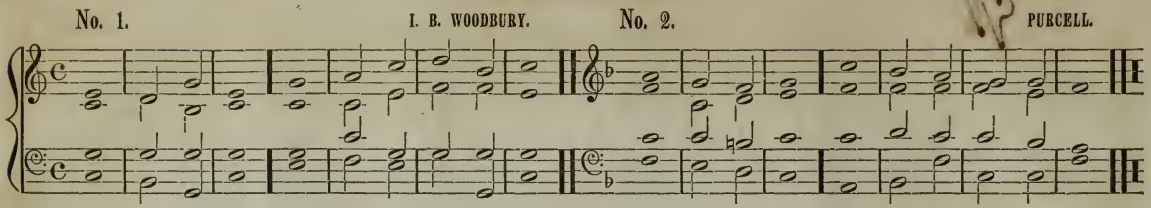
No. 4. GREGORIAN.

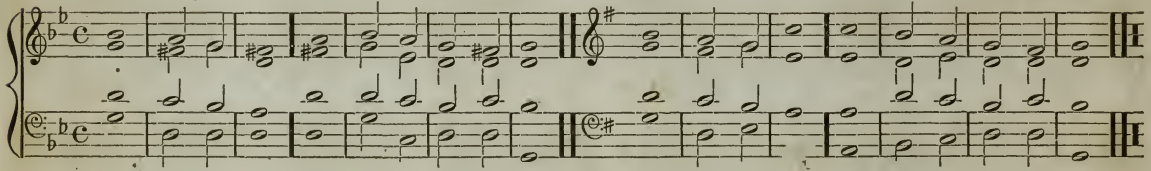
No. 5. GREGORIAN.

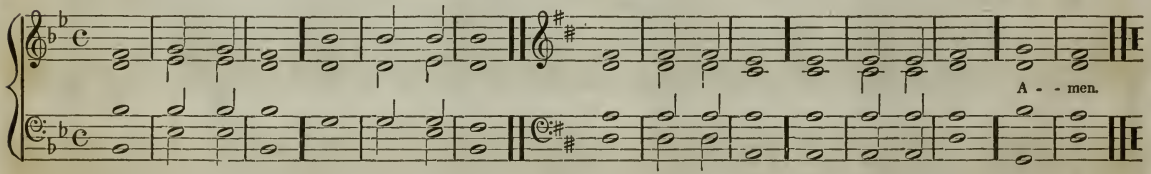
A - - men.

No. 6. GREGORIAN.

A - - men.


No. 1.
I. B. WOODBURY.
No. 2.
PURCELL.


No. 3.
I. B. WOODBURY.
No. 4.
I. B. WOODBURY.


No. 5.
I. B. WOODBURY.
No. 6.
I. B. WOODBURY.
A - - men.

THE

BOSTON MUSICAL EDUCATION SOCIETY'S

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96 ♩ *Maelzel's metronome.* **BOSTON. L. M.** B. F. BAKER.

1. From all that dwell be - low the skies Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise; Let the Re - deem - er's name be sung Through eve - ry land, by eve - ry tongue.

2. E - ter - nal are thy mer-cies, Lord; E - ter - nal truth at - tends thy word: Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

92

DANA. L. M.

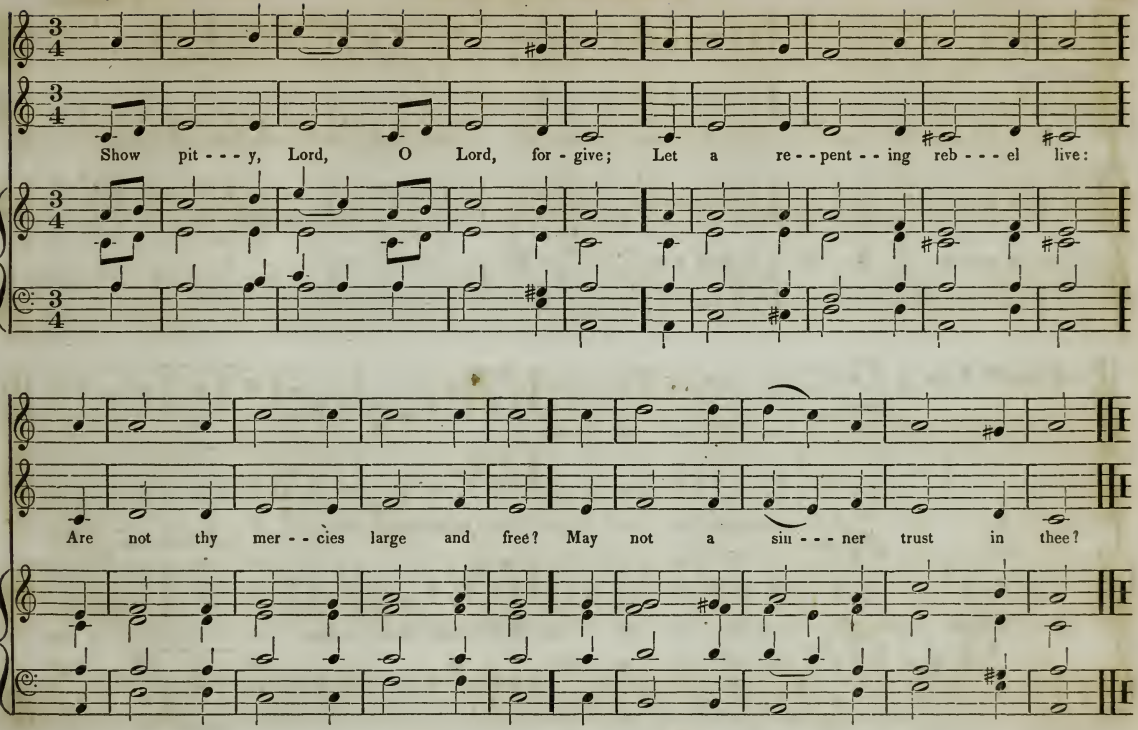
T. B. WOODBURY.

O, come, loud anthems let us sing, Loud thanks to our Al - might - y King; For we our voices high should raise When our sal - vation's Rock we praise.

76

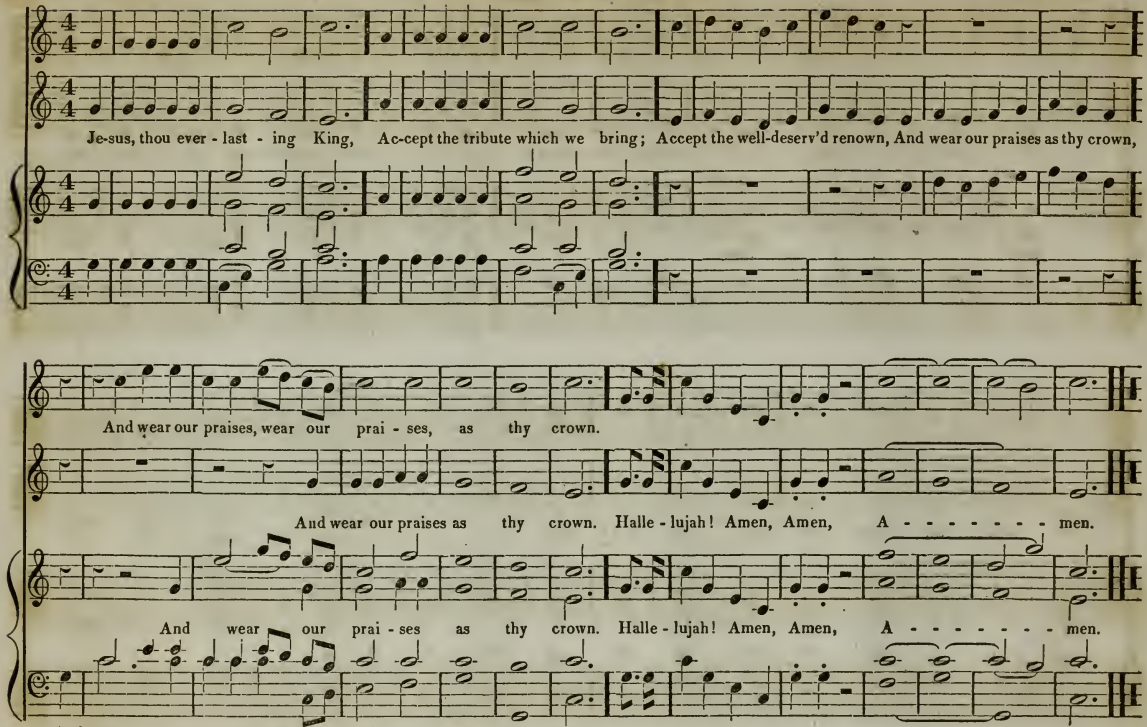
WITHINGTON. L. M.

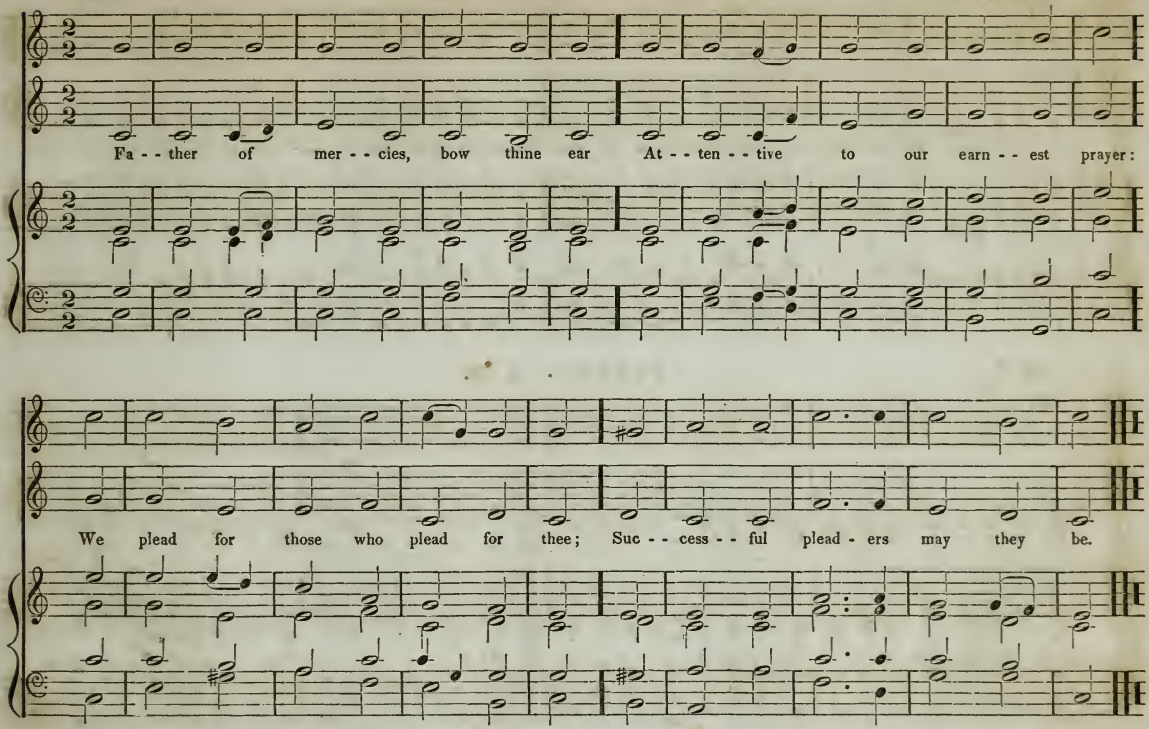
Bless, O my soul, the liv - ing God; Call home thy tho'ts that rove a - - broad: Let all the powers with - in me join In work and worship so di - - vine.


Show pit - - - y, Lord, O Lord, for - give; Let a re - - pent - - ing reb - - - el live:
Are not thy mer - - cies large and free? May not a sin - - - ner trust in thee?

MODESQUE. L. M.

Arranged from BEETHOVEN.




Fa - - ther of mer - - cies, bow thine ear At - - ten - - tive to our earn - - est prayer:
We plead for those who plead for thee; Suc - - cess - - ful plead - ers may they be.

76

GARDNER. L. M.

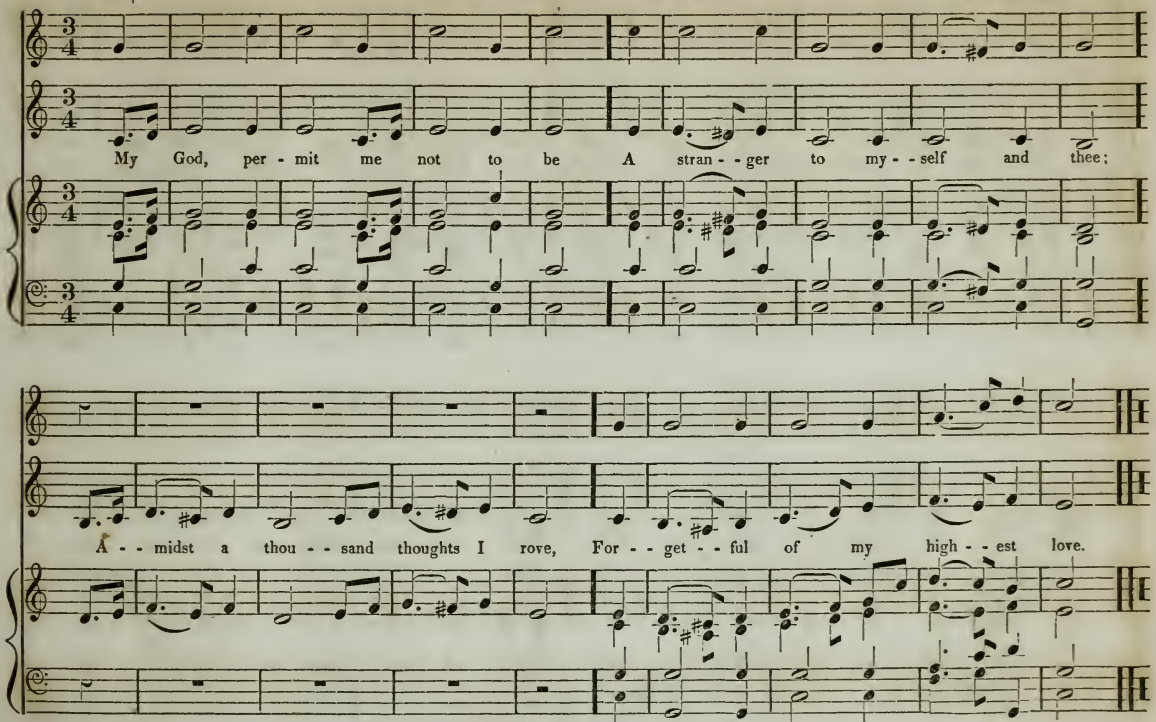
I. B. WOODBURY.

Up to the hills I lift mine eyes, Th'e - ternal hills be - yond the skies; Hence all her help my soul de - rives; There my almighty Ref - uge lives.

54

PATCH. L. M.

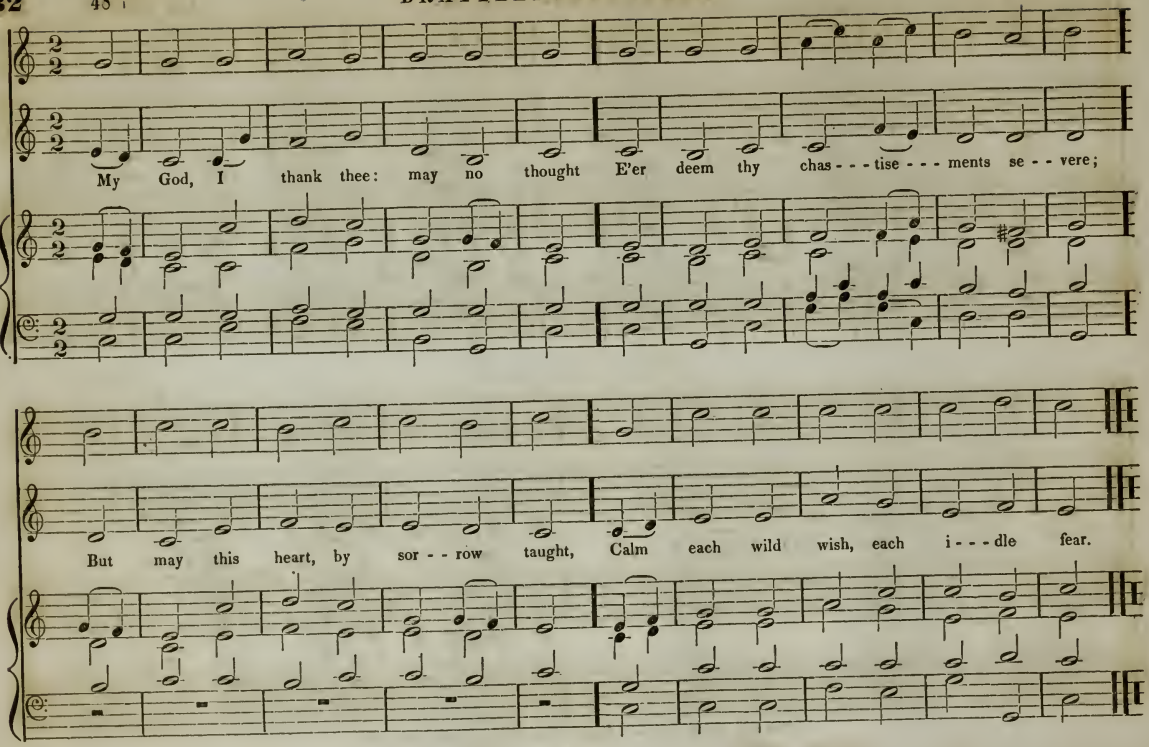
Lo! God is here! let us a - dore, And humbly bow be - - fore his face; Let all within us feel his power; Let all with - in us seek his grace.



* This tune may be sung as a Quartet, Trio, or Duet, with single voices.

48

BRATTLEBORO'. L. M.

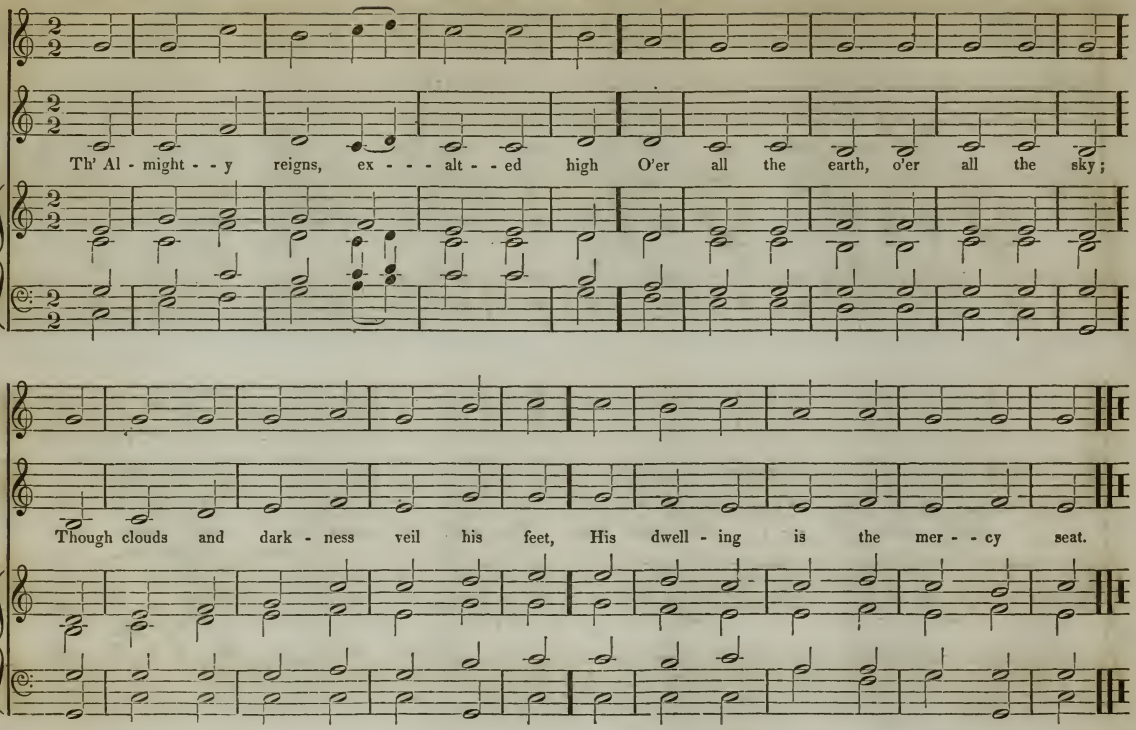


If God suc - ceeds not, all the cost And pains to build the house are lost;

If God the cit - - - y will not keep, The watch - ful guards as well may sleep.

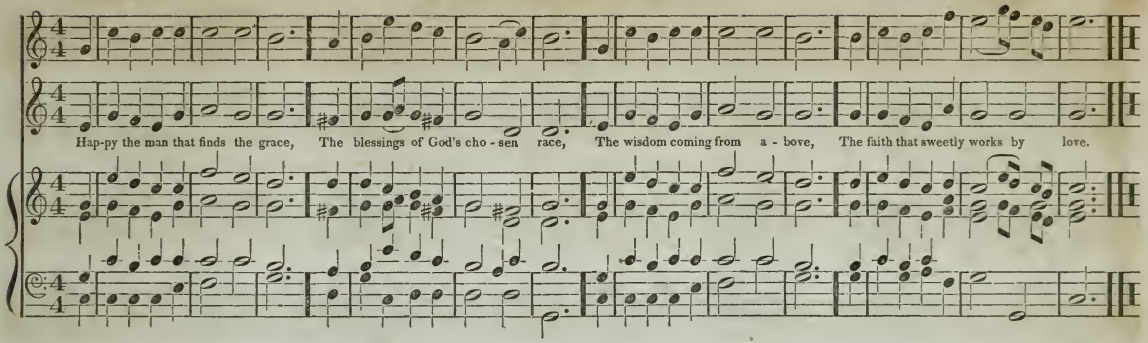
MAJESTY. L. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.



CORINTH. L. M.

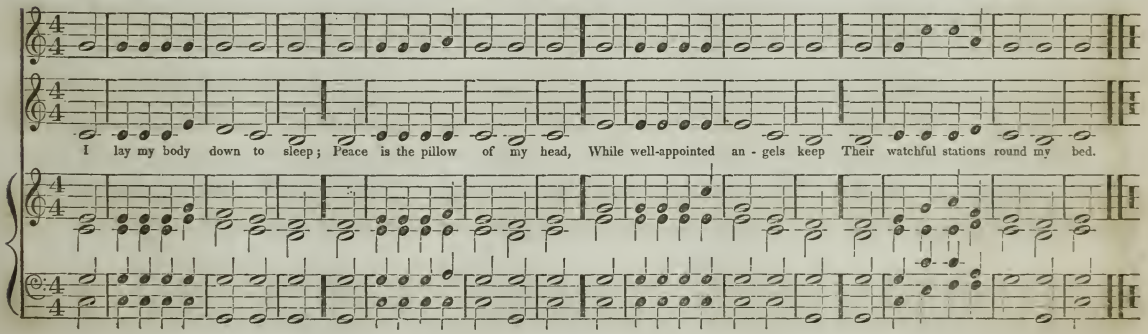
Arranged from MOZART.



72

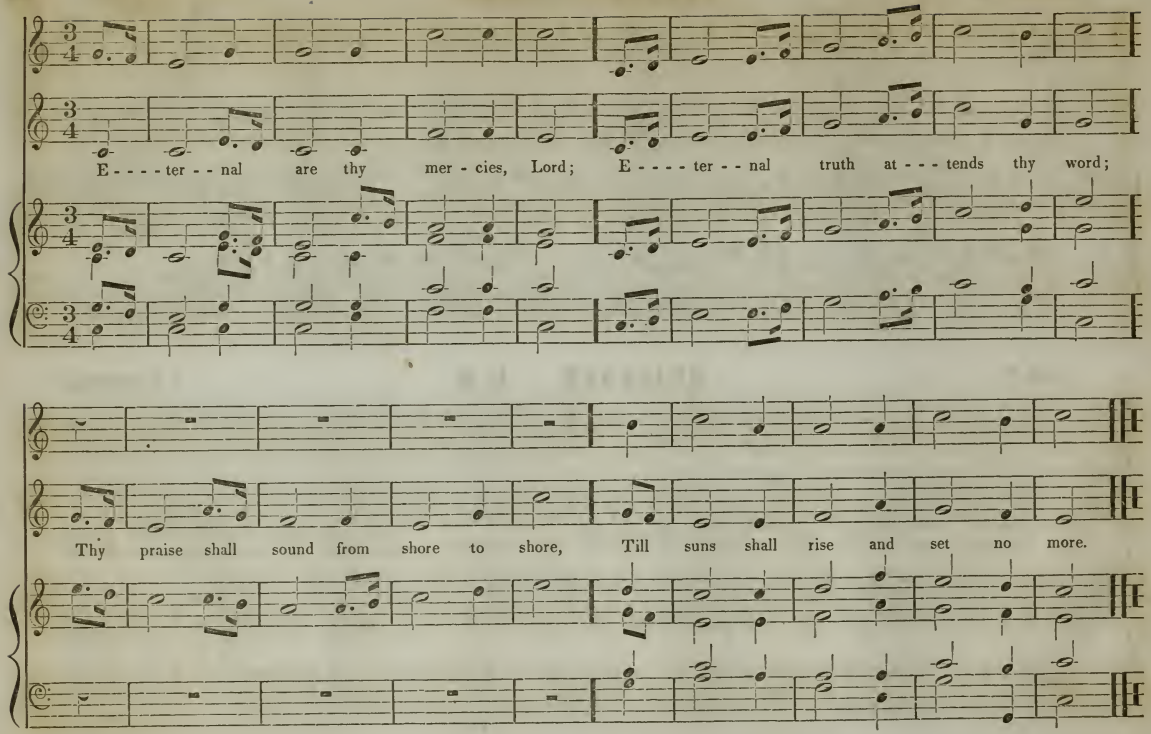
RELIANCE. L. M.

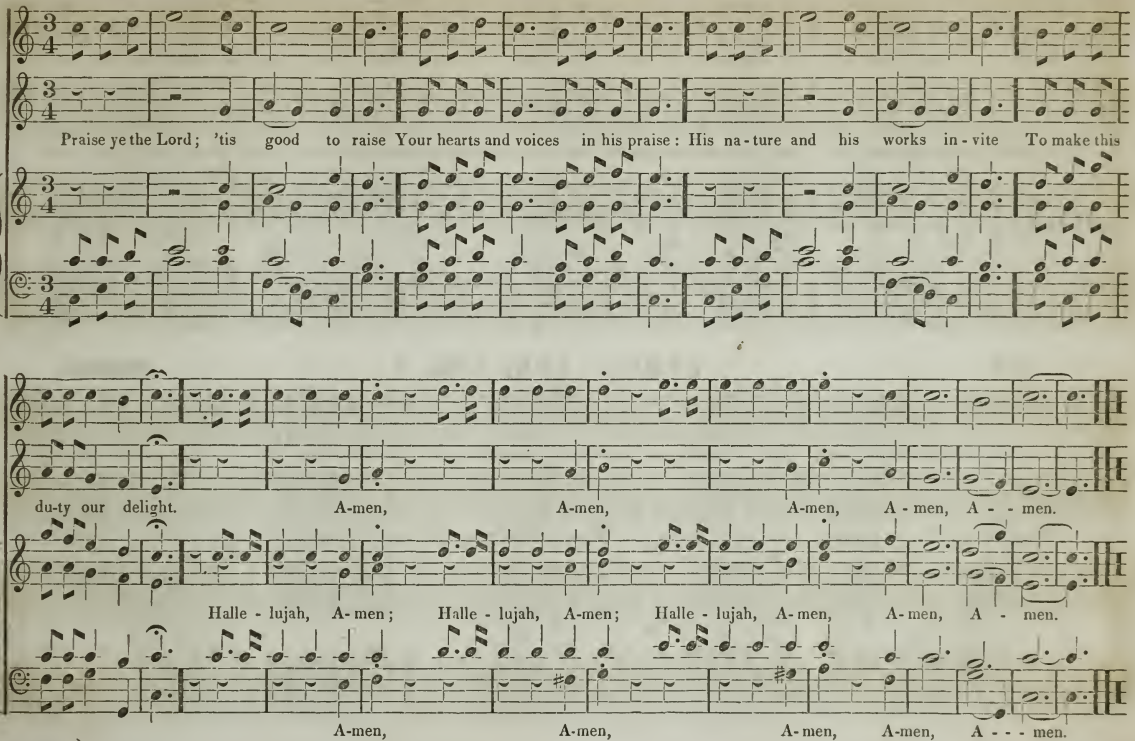
I. B. WOODBURY.



PRAISE. L. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.




Praise ye the Lord; 'tis good to raise Your hearts and voices in his praise: His na-ture and his works in-vite To make this
du-ty our delight. A-men, A-men, A-men, A-men, A - - men.
Halle - lujah, A-men; Halle - lujah, A-men; Halle - lujah, A-men, A-men, A - men.
A-men, A-men, A-men, A-men, A - - - men.

50

LYON. L. M. No. 1.

Subject from BEETHOVEN.

1. Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye nations, bow with sacred joy; Know that the Lord is God a - lone; He can cre - ate, and he destroy.

2. His sovereign power, without our aid, Made us of clay, and formed us men; And when, like wandering sheep, we strayed, He brought us to his fold a - gain.

88

LYON. L. M. No. 2.

BEETHOVEN.

3. We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs, High as the heavens our voices raise; And earth, with her ten thousand tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

4. Wide as the world is thy command, Vast as e - ter - ni - ty thy love; Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand, When roll - ing years shall cease to move.

My God, ac-cept my ear-ly vows, Like morn-ing incense in thy house; And let my nightly worship rise, Sweet as the evening sac-ri-fice.

76 WENHAM. L. M.

From north and south, from east and west, Ad-vance the myriads of the blest; From eve-ry clime of earth they come, And find in heaven a com-mon home.

69

BEVERLY. L. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

A - wake, my soul; lift up thine eyes; See where thy foes a - gainst thee rise,

In long ar - ray, a num' - rous host; A - wake, my soul, or thou art lost!

Shout! for the blessed Je - sus reigns; Through dis - tant lands his triumphs spread;

Shout! for the blessed Je - sus reigns; Through dis - tant lands his triumphs spread;

Shout! for the blessed Je - sus reigns; Through dis - tant lands his triumphs spread;

And sin-ners, freed from guilt and pain, Own him their Sav - ior and their God.

And sinners, freed from guilt and pain, Own him their Sav - ior and their God.

And sin-ners, freed from guilt and pain, Own him their Sav - ior and their God.

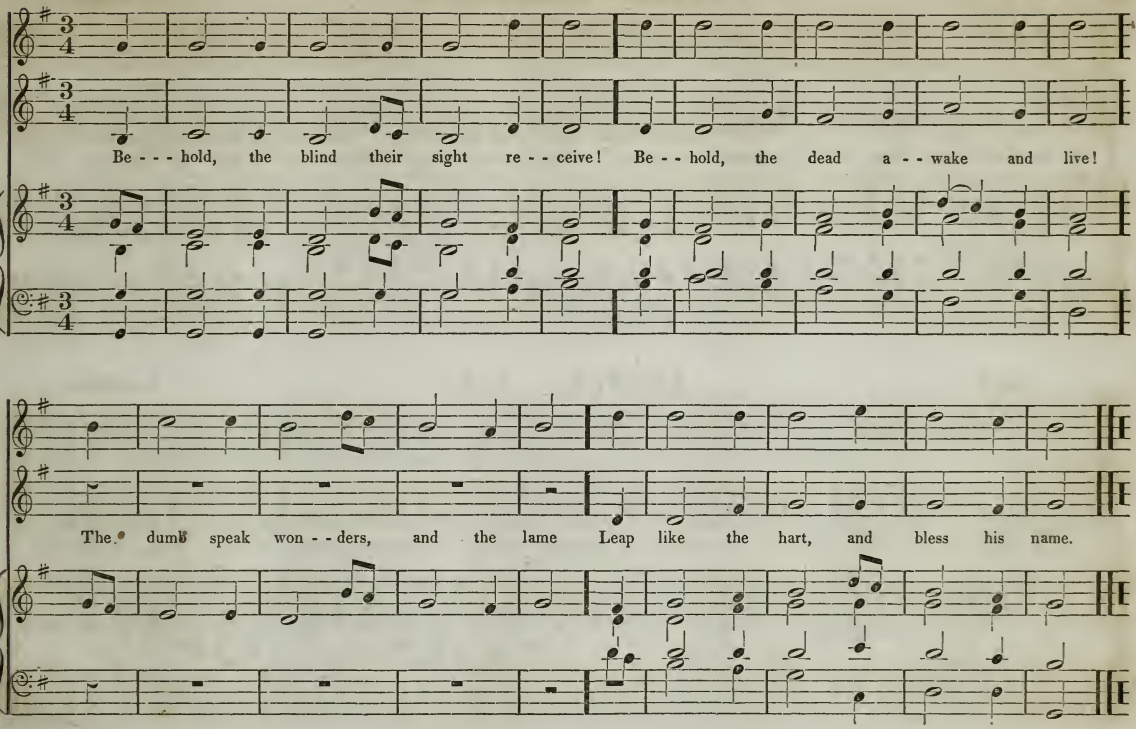
44

STOCKBRIDGE. L. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

When shall we climb those high - - er skies, Where storms and tem - - pests nev - - - er rise;

Where God un - - veils his love - - ly face, And shines and reigns, the King of grace.


Be - - - hold, the blind their sight re - - ceive! Be - - hold, the dead a - - wake and live!
The dumb speak won - - ders, and the lame Leap like the hart, and bless his name.

92

AMANDA'S CHANT. L. M.

B. F. BAKER.

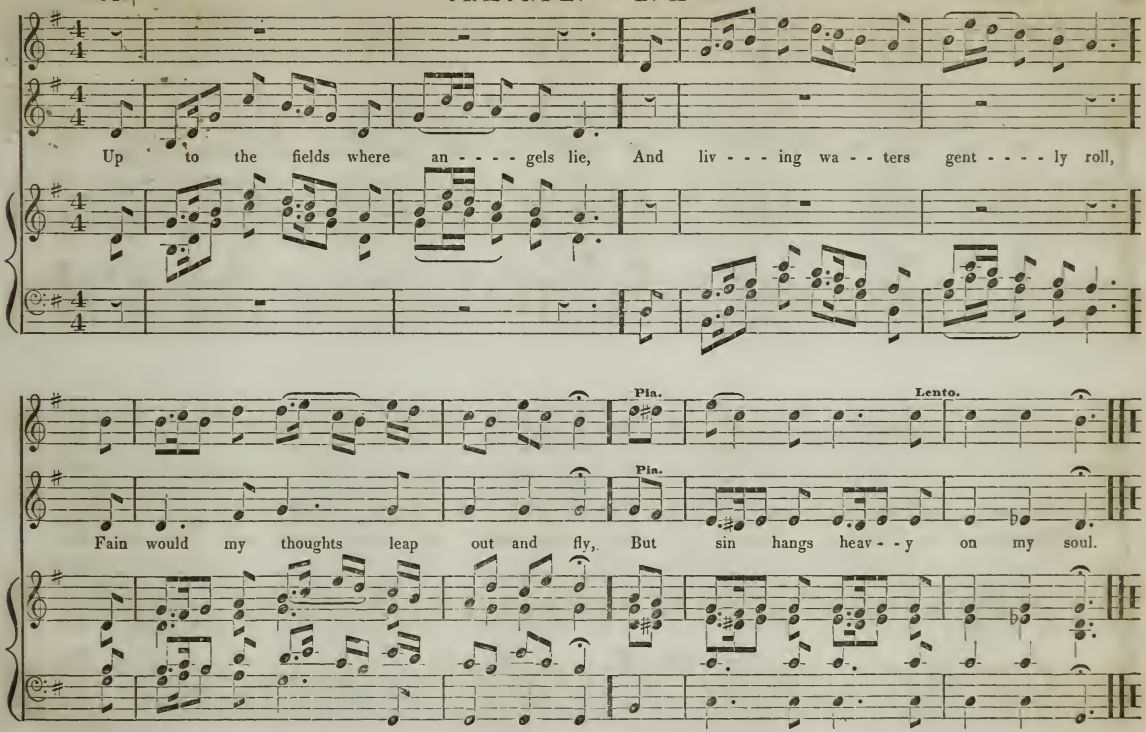
High in the heavens, e - ternal God, Thy goodness in full glo - ry shines; Thy truth shall break through every cloud That veils and darkens thy de - signs.

80

PONTUS. L. M.

L. B. BARNES.

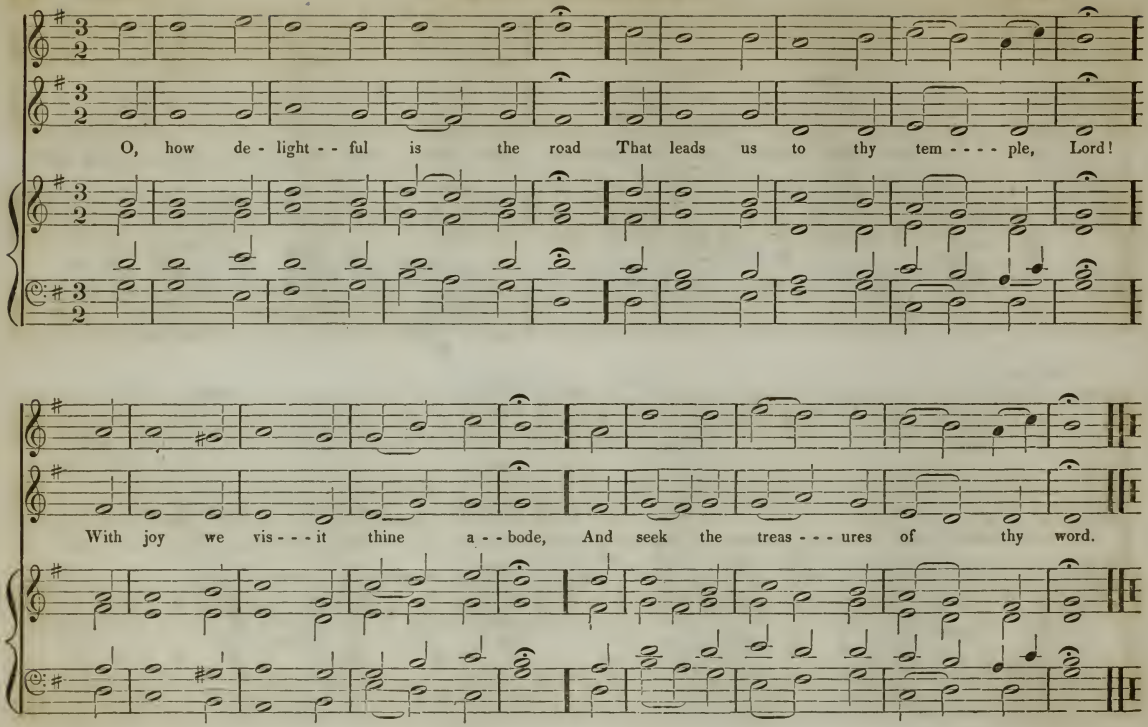
In sleep's se - rene ob - livion laid, I safe-ly passed the si - lent night; A - gain I see the breaking shade, I drink a-gain the morning light.

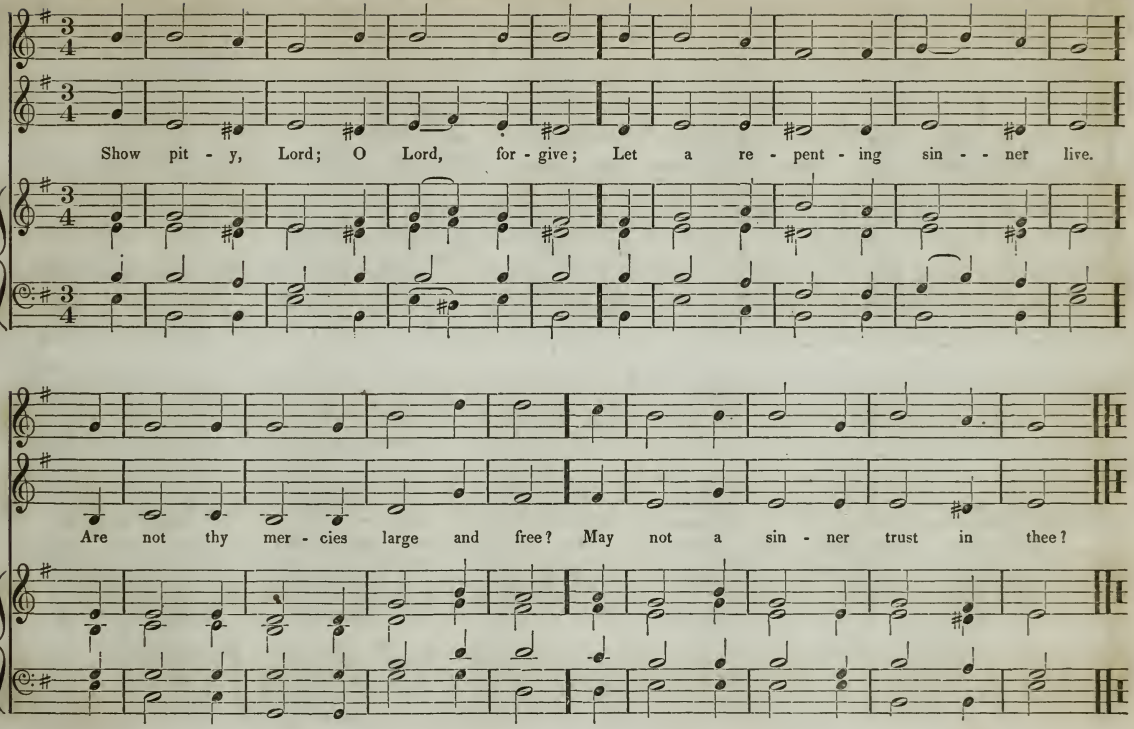

Up to the fields where an - - - - gels lie, And liv - - - ing wa - - ters gent - - - - ly roll,
Pia.
Lento.
Pia.
Fain would my thoughts leap out and fly, But sin hangs heav - - y on my soul.

66 P

GEORGIA. L. M.

L. LEMAIRE.



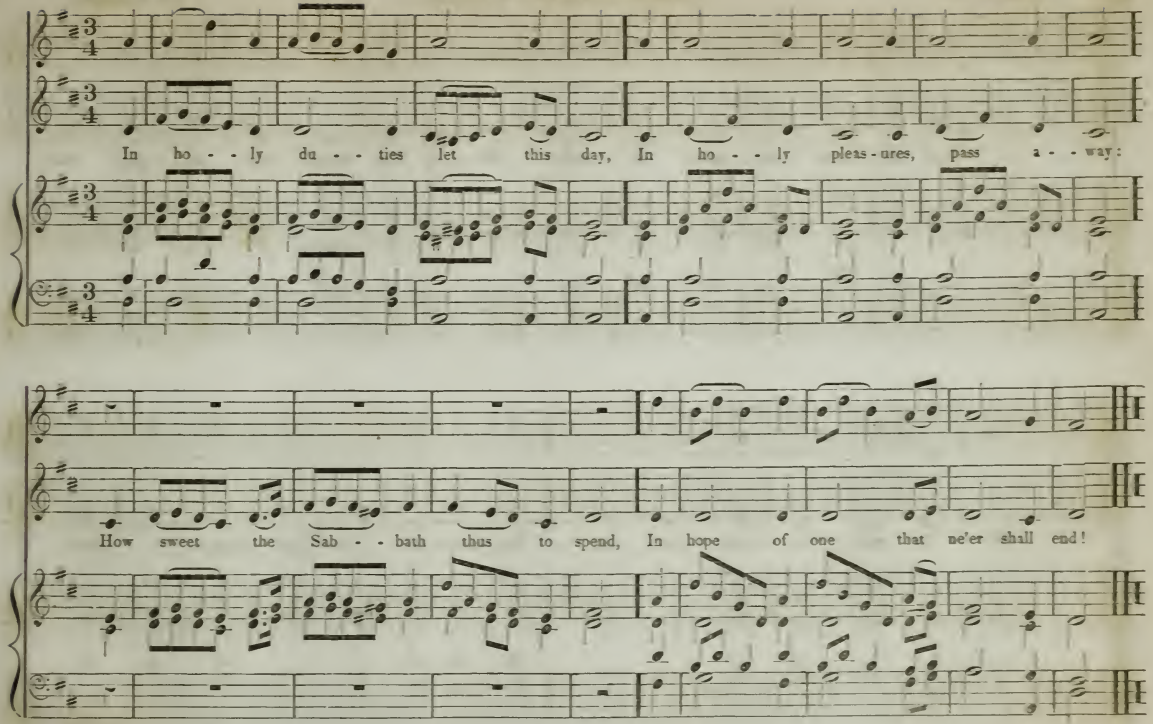

Show pit - y, Lord; O Lord, for - give; Let a re - pent - ing sin - - ner live.
Are not thy mer - cies large and free? May not a sin - ner trust in thee?

SERENE. L. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

Sleep, down - - - y sleep, come, close my eyes, Tired of be - - hold - - ing van - - i - - - ties;

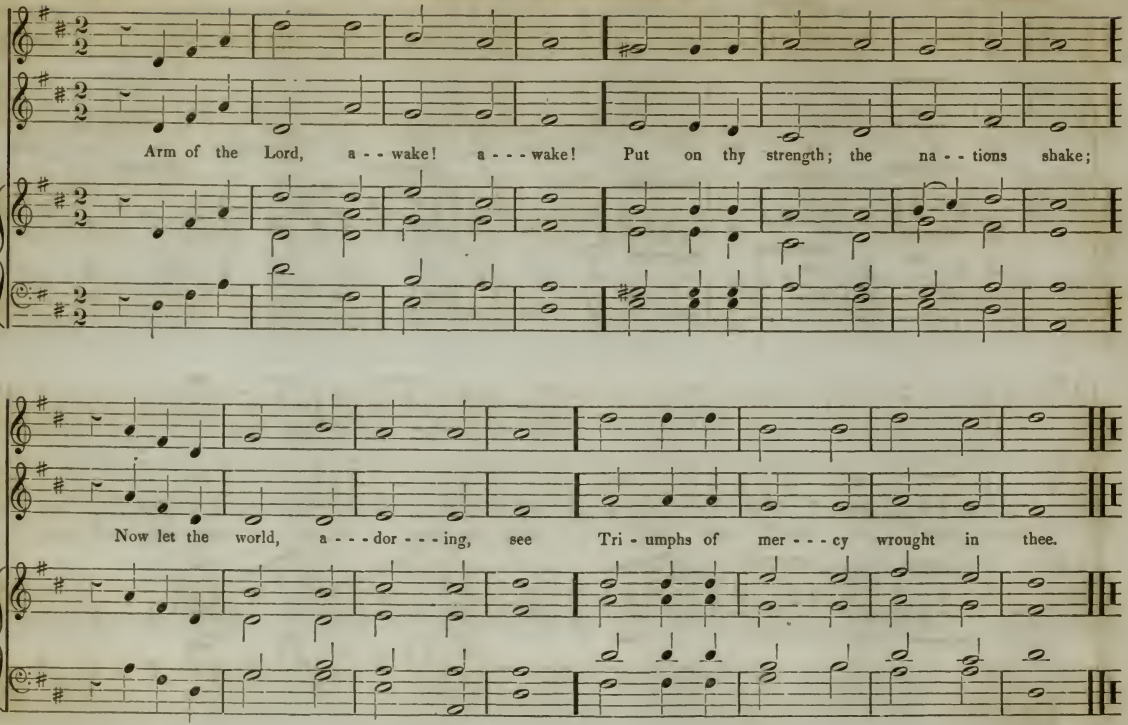
Wel - - come, sweet sleep, that drives a - - - way The cares and fol - - lies of the day.

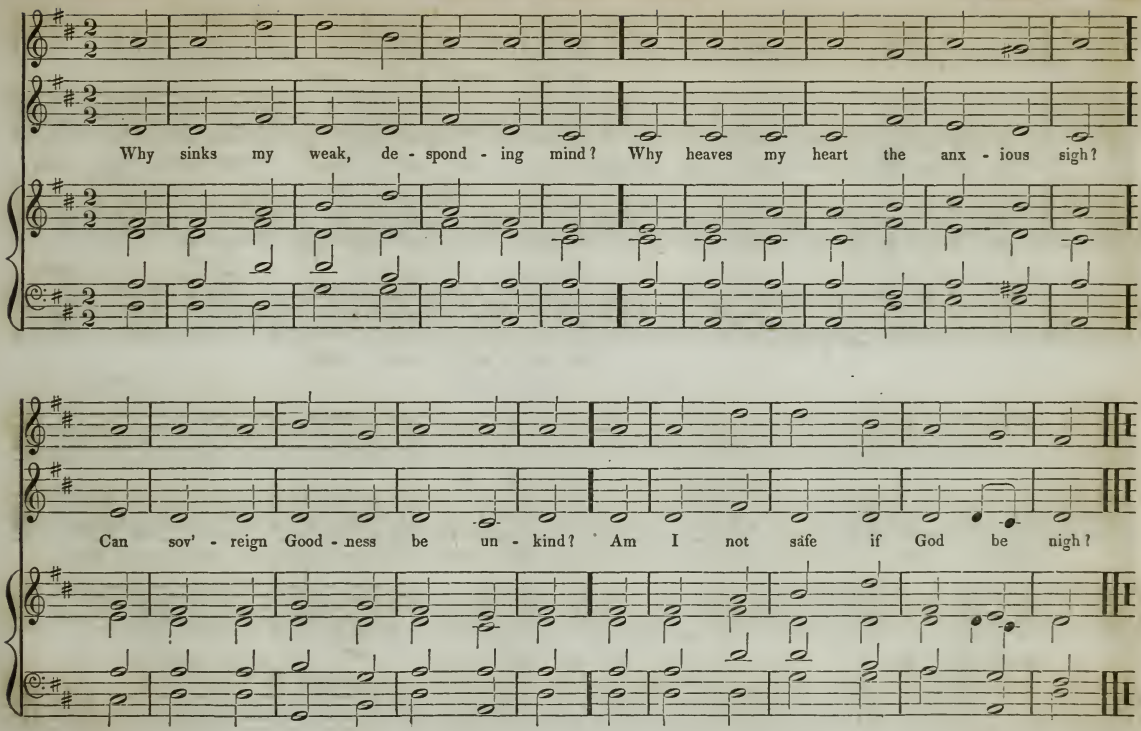

In ho - - ly du - - ties let this day, In ho - - ly pleas - ures, pass a - - way:
How sweet the Sab - - bath thus to spend, In hope of one that ne'er shall end!

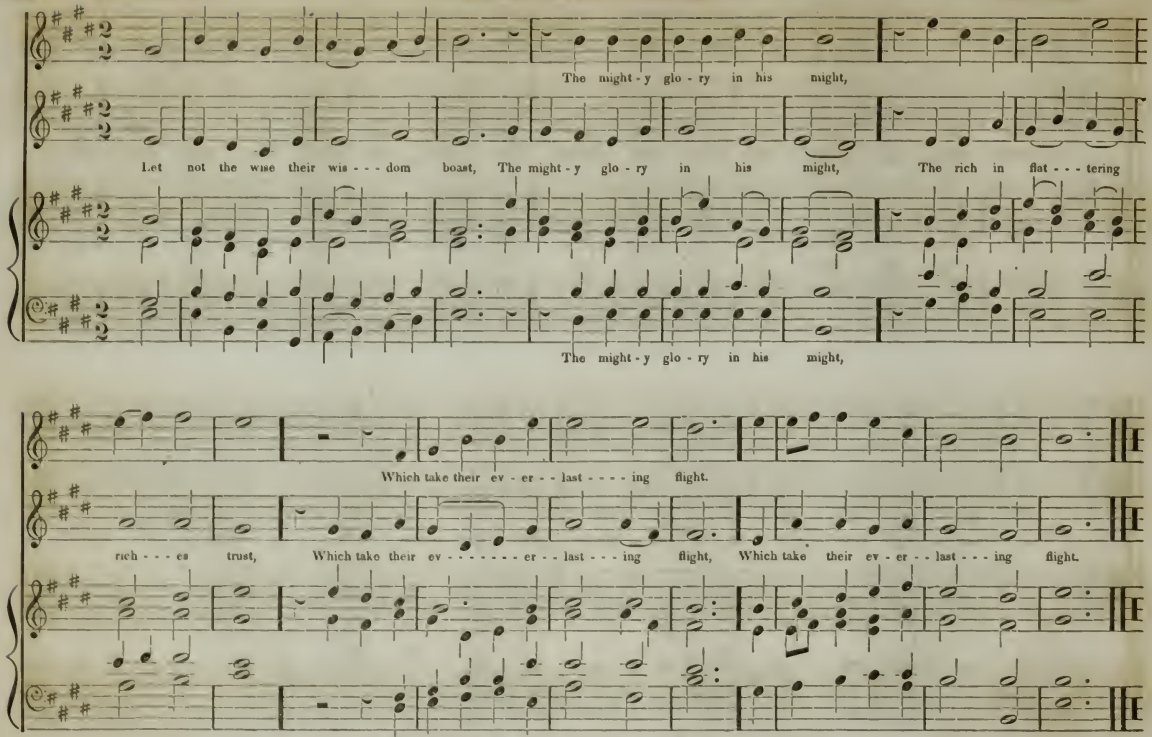
88

THOMASTON. L. M.

ASA D. HATCH.



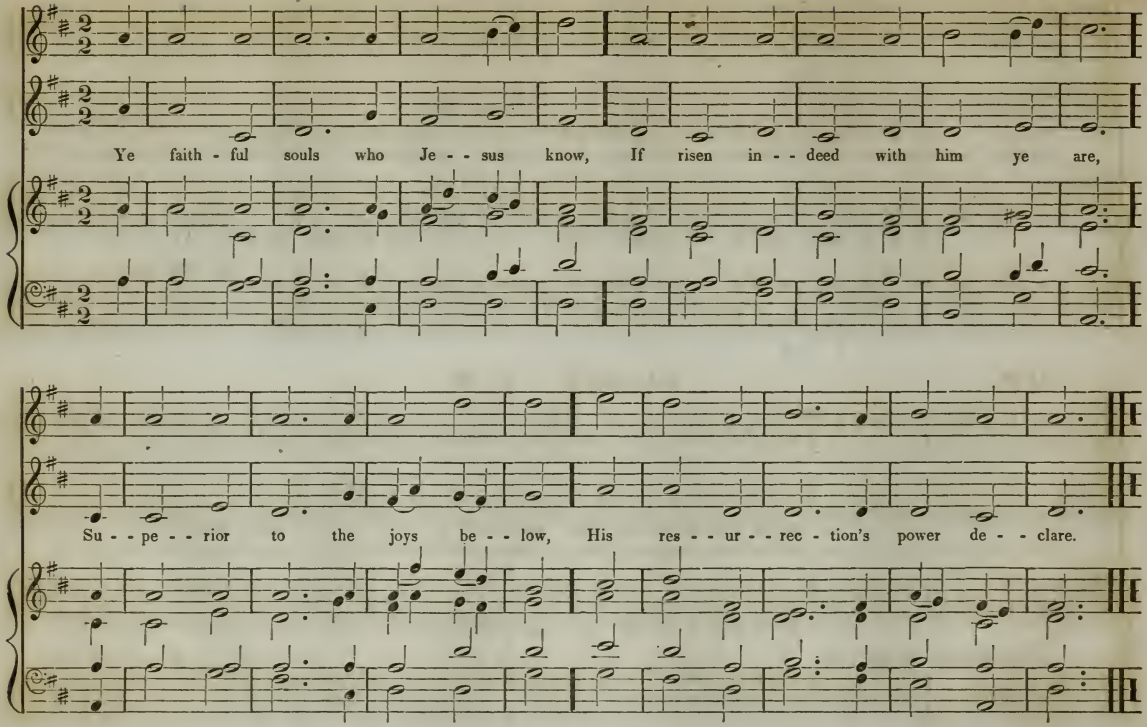

Why sinks my weak, de - spond - ing mind? Why heaves my heart the anx - ious sigh?
Can sov' - reign Good - ness be un - kind? Am I not safe if God be nigh?

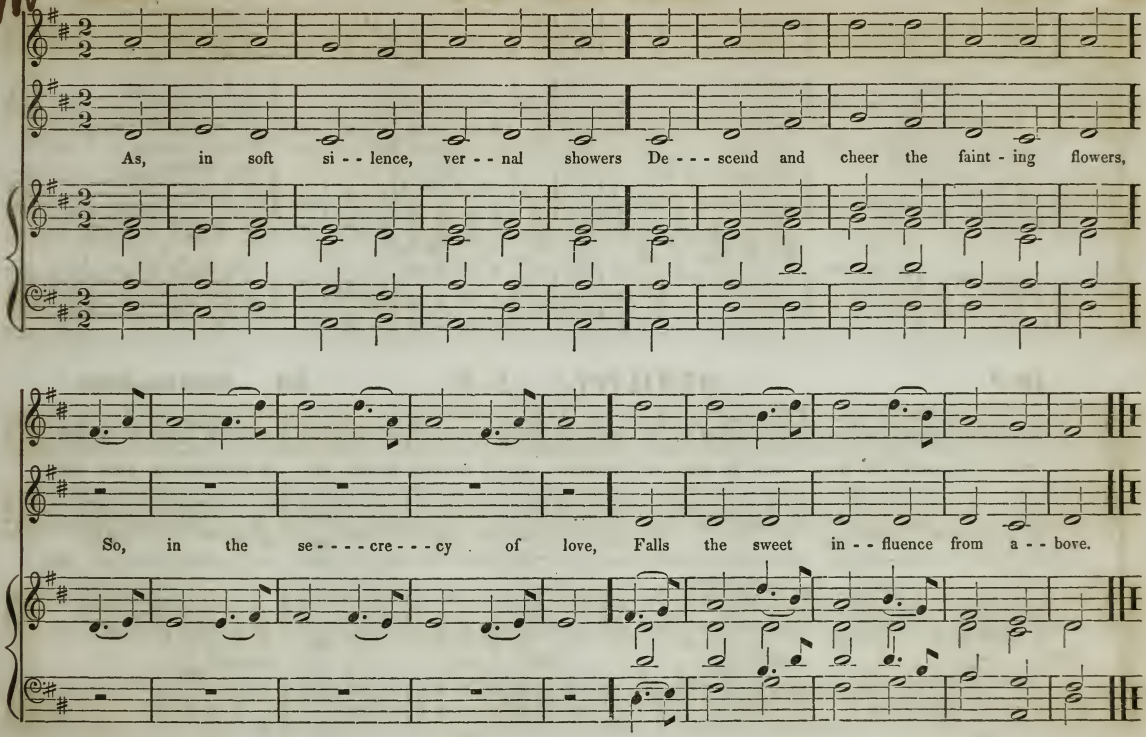

The might - y glo - ry in his might,
Let not the wise their wis - - - dom boast, The might - y glo - ry in his might, The rich in flat - - - tering
The might - y glo - ry in his might,
Which take their ev - er - - last - - - - ing flight.
rich - - - es trust, Which take their ev - - - - - - - - er - - last - - - ing flight, Which take their ev - er - - last - - - ing flight.
Which take their ev - er - - last - - - ing flight.

Up to the Lord, who reigns on high, And views the na - tions from a - - far, Let ever - - last - ing praises fly, And tell how large his bounties are.

84 MALDEN. L. M.

Sing to the Lord a joy - ful song; Earth, to his praise the note pro - long, Till realms remote his acts have known, And man's whole race his won - ders own.


Ye faith - ful souls who Je - - sus know, If risen in - - deed with him ye are,
Su - - pe - - rior to the joys be - - low, His res - - ur - - rec - tion's power de - - clare.


As, in soft si - - lence, ver - - nal showers De - - - scend and cheer the faint - ing flowers,
So, in the se - - - - cre - - - cy of love, Falls the sweet in - - fluence from a - - bove.

50 ♩ **MELDRUM. L. M.** I. B. WOODBURY.

Transporting tidings, which we hear! What music to the pi - ous ear! Christ loves each humble saint so well, He with his Lord shall ev - er dwell.

120 ♩ **HUMILITY.* L. M.** **56** Subject from MOZART.

1. Comfort, ye minis - ters of grace, Comfort the people of your Lord; O, lift ye up the fall - en race, And cheer them by the gospel word.

2. Go in - to ev - ery na - tion, go; Speak to their trembling hearts, and say, "Glad tidings un - to all we show; Je - ru - sa-lem, thy God is nigh."

Solo. CHORUS. Solo. CHORUS.

* Third line may be sung as a Duett.

When dark - - - ness long has veiled my mind, And smi - - - ling day once more ap - pears,

Then, my Cre - - - a - - - tor, then I find The fol - - - ly of my doubts and fears.

42

MARRIAGE HYMN. L. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

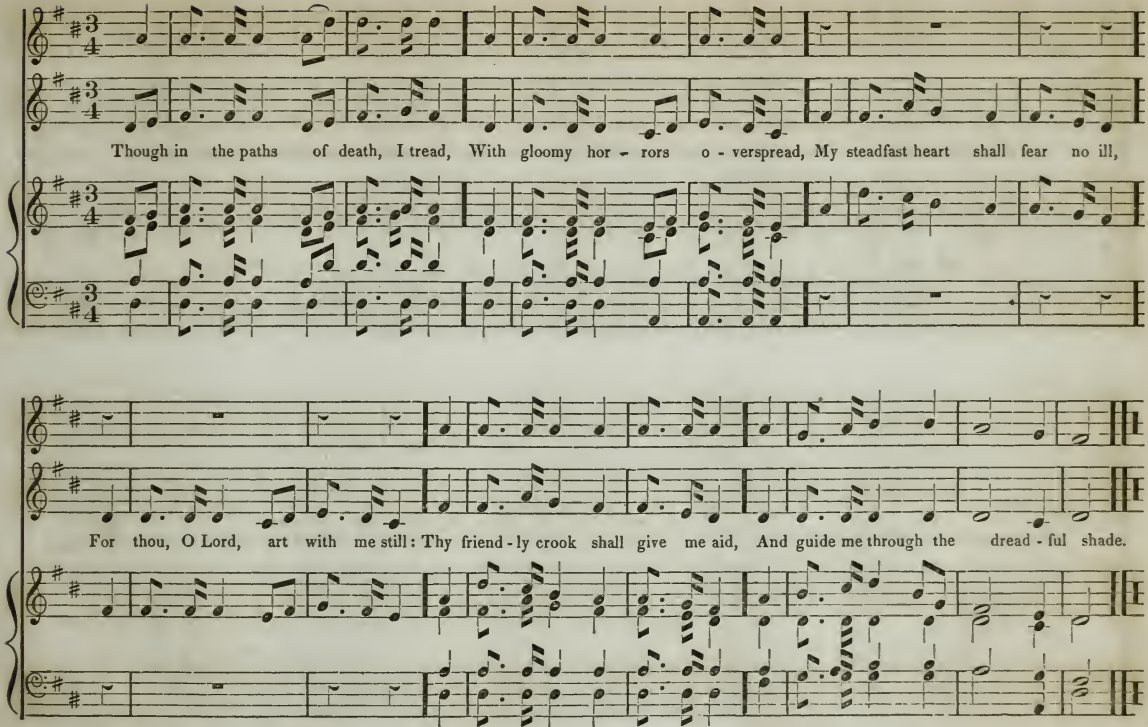
How blest the sa - cred tie that binds In un - ion sweet the sa - cred minds! How swift the heavenly course they run, Whose hearts, whose faith, whose hopes are one!

54

WINTER STREET. L. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

Come, pay the worship God re - quires, In - flamed with pure and ho - ly fires; When love ce-les-tial warms the breast, Our homage and our vows are blest.


Though in the paths of death, I tread, With gloomy hor - rors o - verspread, My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For thou, O Lord, art with me still: Thy friend - ly crook shall give me aid, And guide me through the dread - ful shade.

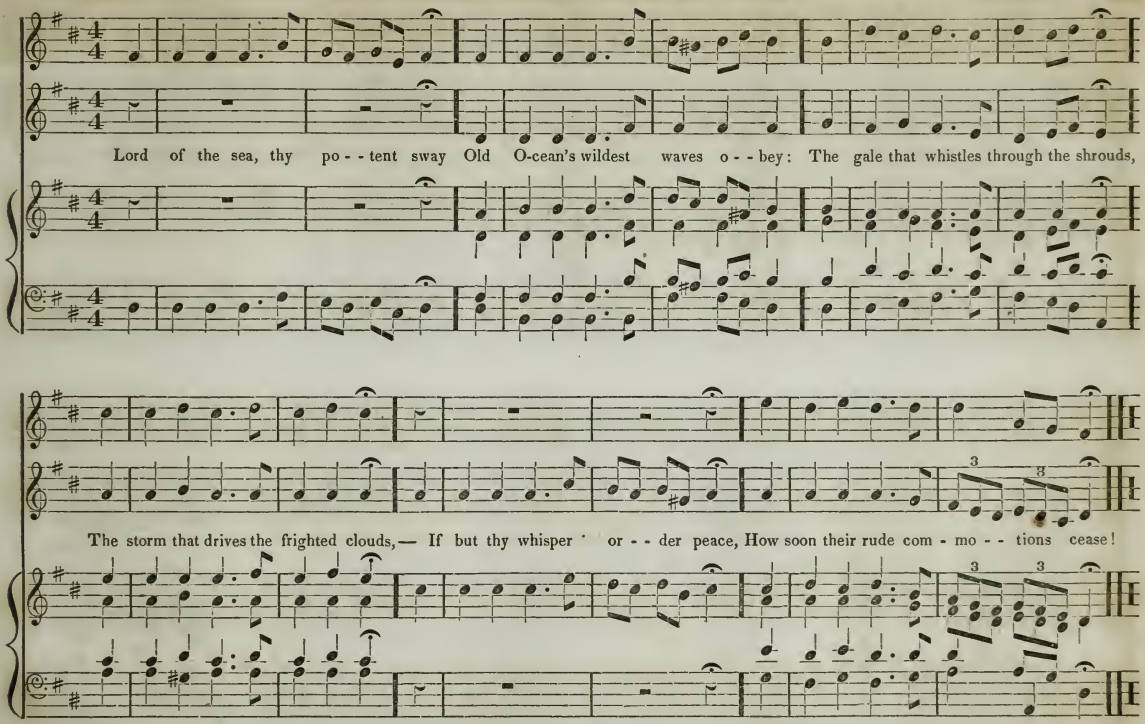
44 P

AGE. L. M. 6 lines.

I. B. WOODBURY.

O Thou, whose wise, pa - ter - nal love Has brought my ac - tive vig - or down, Thy choice I thank - ful - ly ap - prove;

And prostrate at thy gracious throne, I of - fer up my life's re - mains; I choose the state my God or - dains.


Lord of the sea, thy po - - tent sway Old O-cean's wildest waves o - - bey: The gale that whistles through the shrouds,
The storm that drives the frighted clouds,— If but thy whisper or - - der peace, How soon their rude com - mo - - tions cease!

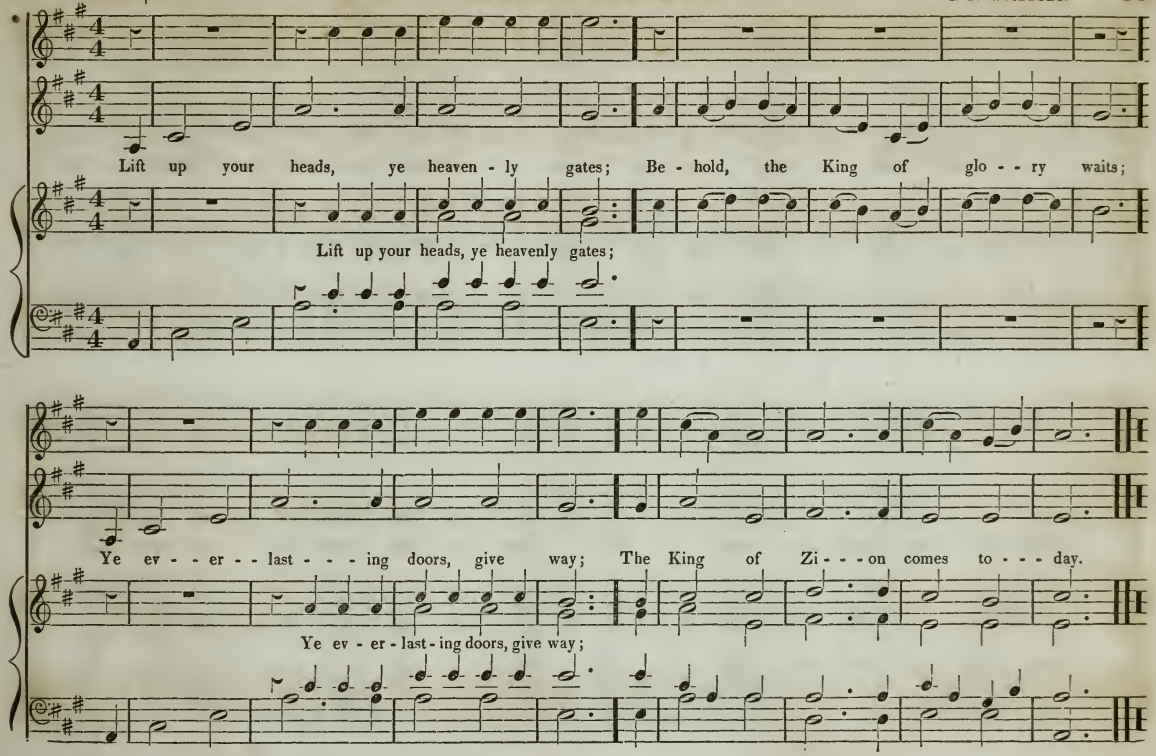
72

HOME. L. M. 8 lines.

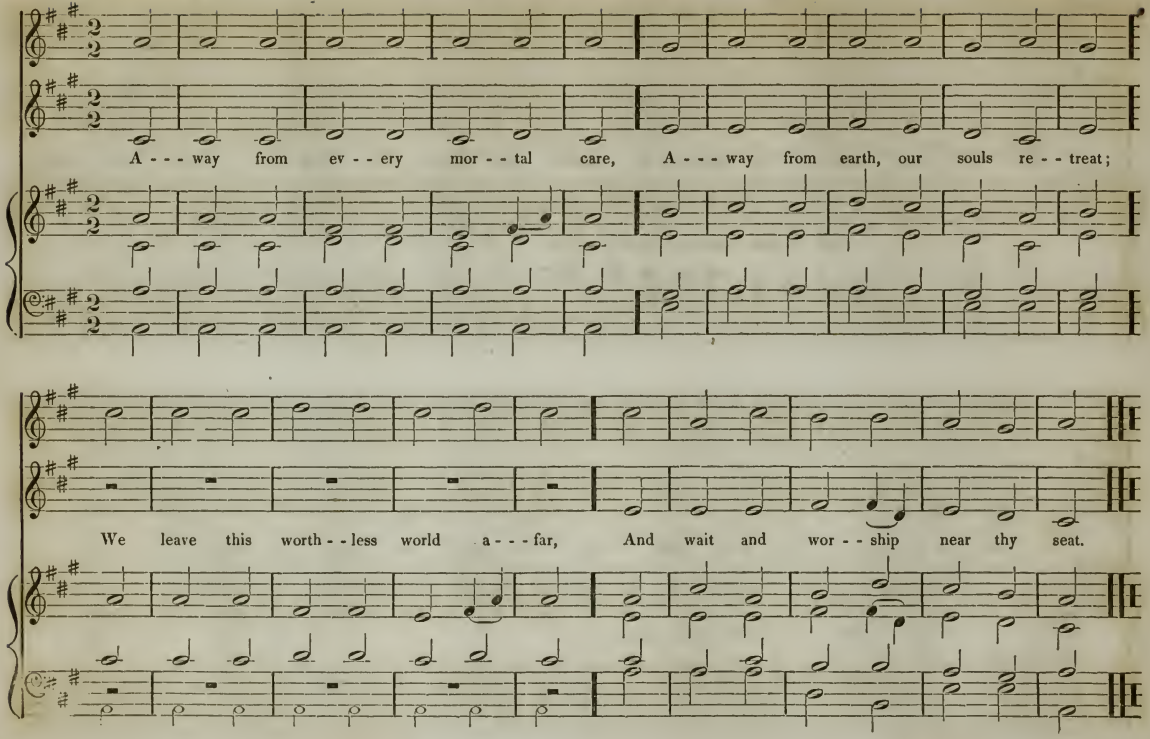
I. B. WOODBURY.

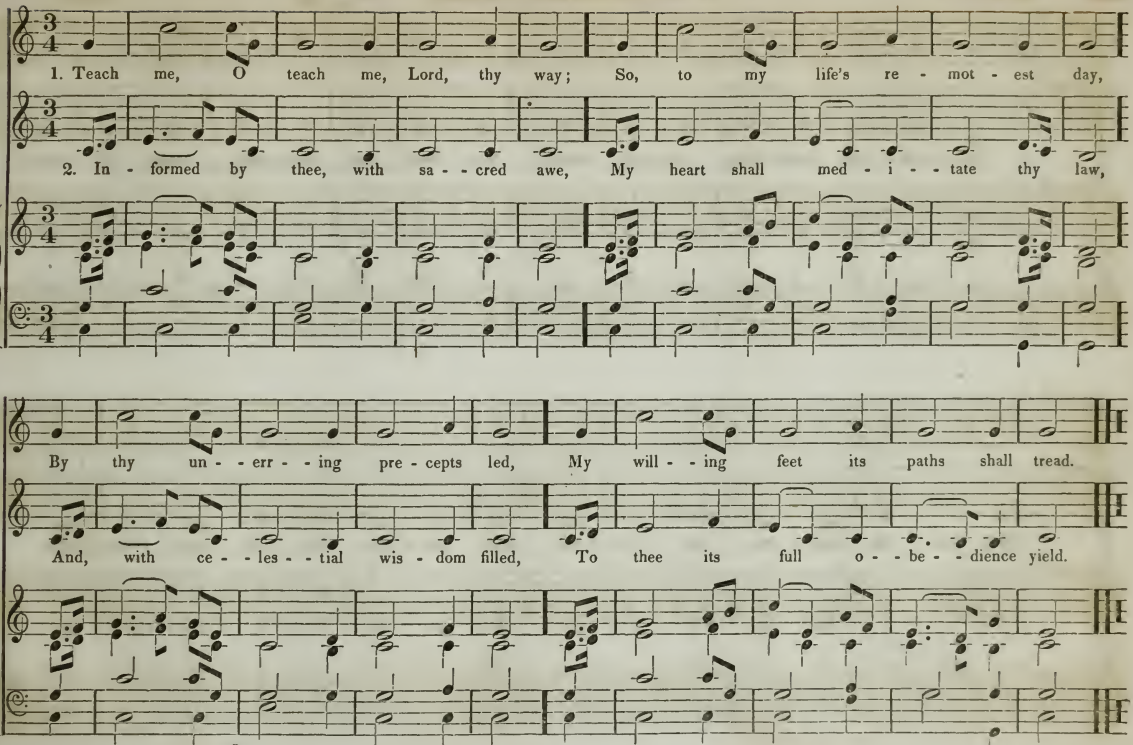
As, when the weary trav'ler gains The height of some o'er-look-ing hill, His heart revives if cross the plains He eyes his home, tho' dis-tant still;

While he surveys the much-loved spot, He slights the space that lies between; His past fa-tigues are now for-got, Be-cause his jour-ney's end is seen.


Lift up your heads, ye heaven - ly gates; Be - hold, the King of glo - - ry waits;
Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates;
Ye ev - - er - - last - - - ing doors, give way; The King of Zi - - - on comes to - - - day.
Ye ev - er - last - ing doors, give way;

WILLEY. L. M.

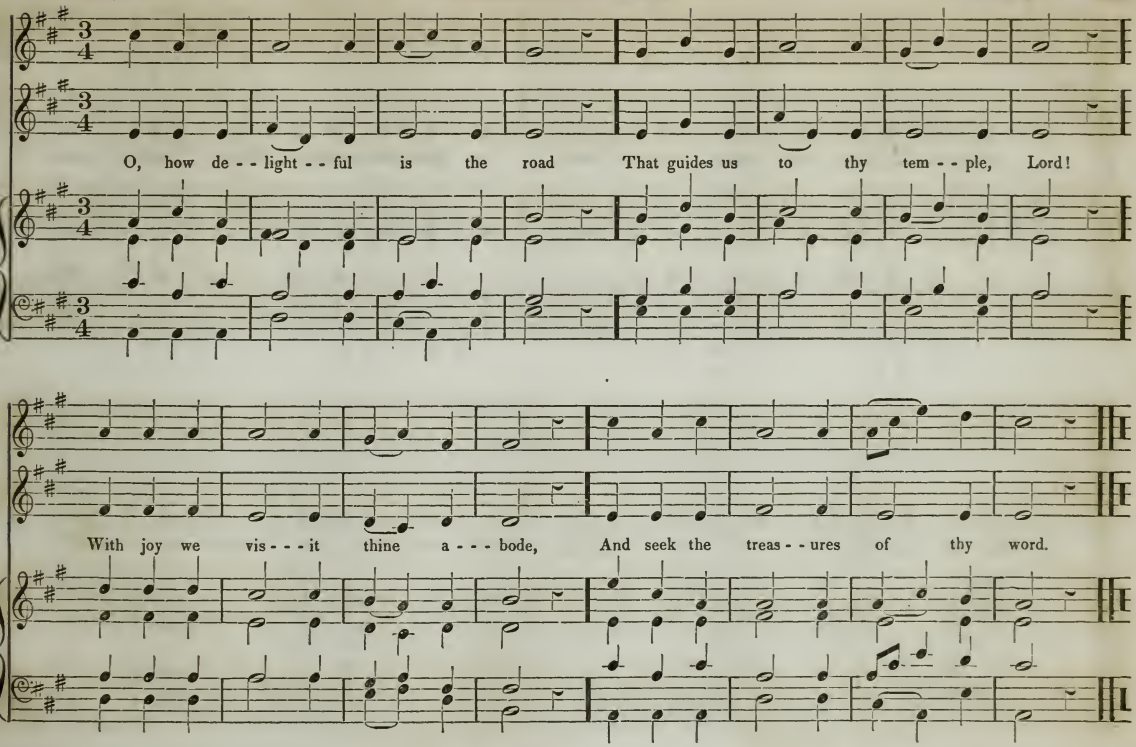

A - - - way from ev - - ery mor - - tal care, A - - - way from earth, our souls re - - treat;
We leave this worth - - less world a - - - far, And wait and wor - - ship near thy seat.


1. Teach me, O teach me, Lord, thy way; So, to my life's re - mot - est day,
2. In - formed by thee, with sa - - cred awe, My heart shall med - i - - tate thy law,
By thy un - - err - - ing pre - cepts led, My will - - ing feet its paths shall tread.
And, with ce - - les - - tial wis - dom filled, To thee its full o - - be - - dience yield.

GIB. L. M.

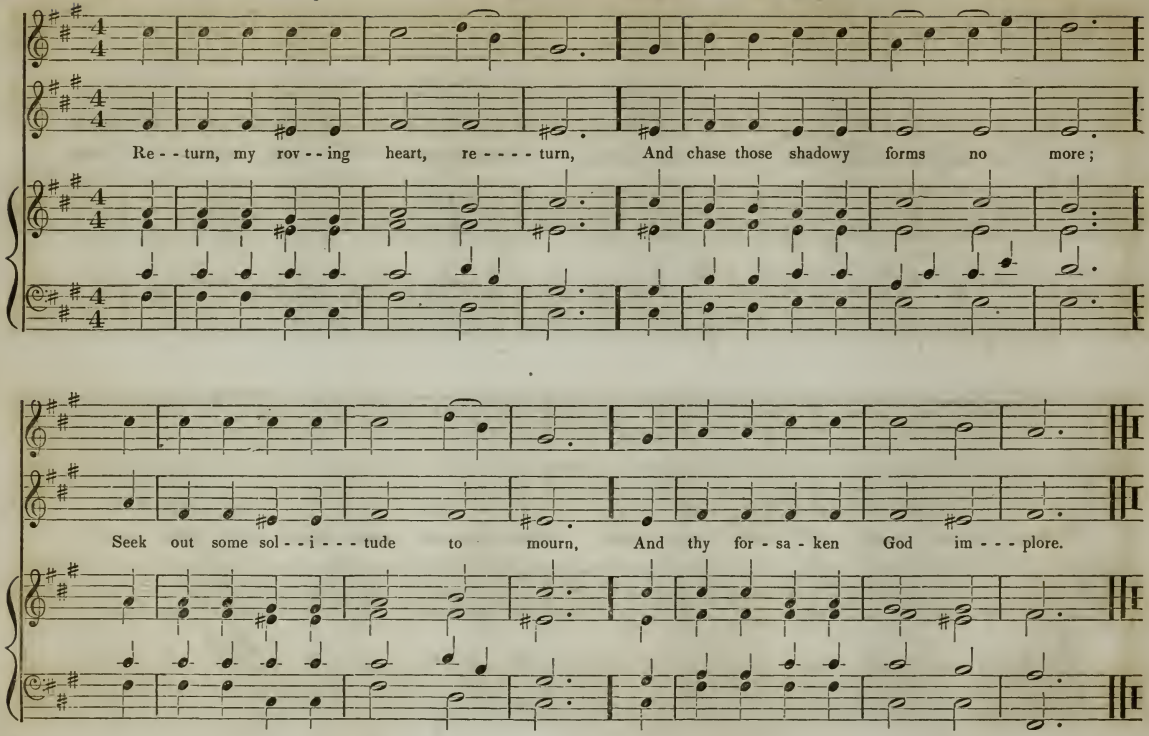
Be still, my heart! these anx - ious cares To thee are bur - dens, thorns, and snares;

They cast dis - hon - or on thy Lord, And con - tra - dict his gra - cious word.


O, how de - - light - - ful is the road That guides us to thy tem - - ple, Lord!
With joy we vis - - - it thine a - - - bode, And seek the treas - - ures of thy word.

BATH. L. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.



50 VERNAL. L. M. I. B. WOODBURY.

ALTO 1mo.

SOPRANO 2do.

Hap - py the meek, whose gentle breast, Clear as the summer's evening ray, Calm as the regions of the blest, En - joys on earth ce - les - tial day.

SOPRANO 1mo.

ALTO 2do.

48 ESSEX. L. M. I. B. WOODBURY.

Dear Lord, behold thy children here; To us a parting bless - ing give; In mercy grant each brother dear In union with his God may live.

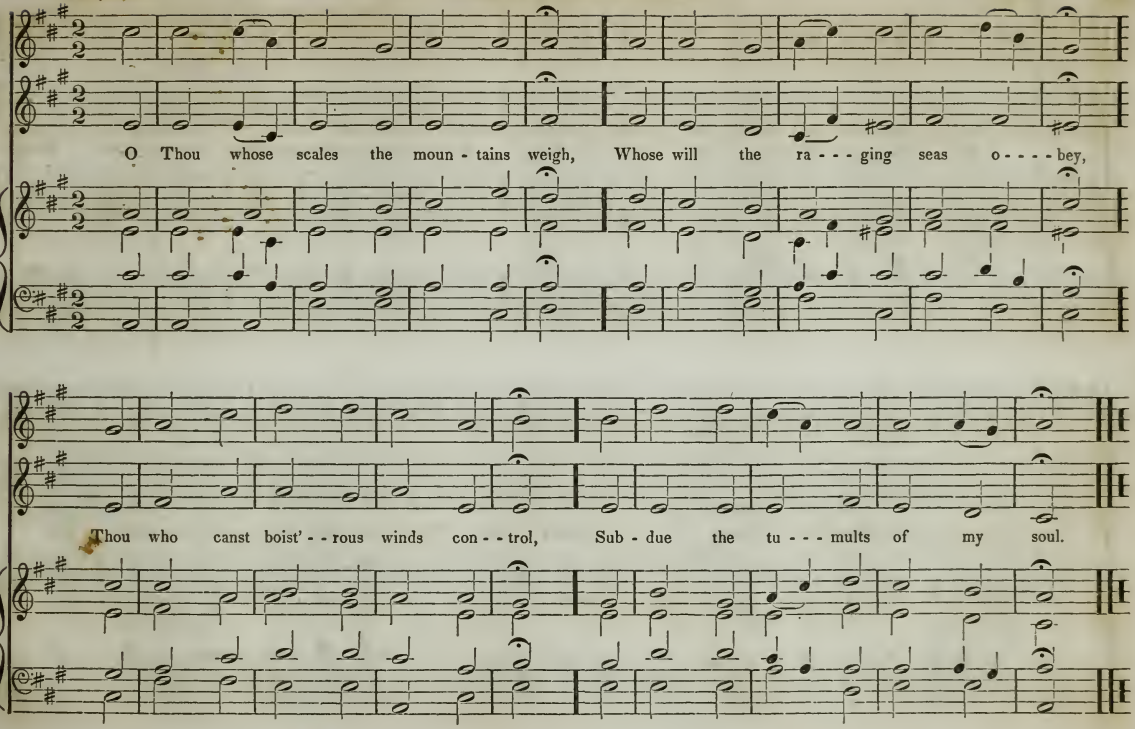
56

NORTH DANVERS. L. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

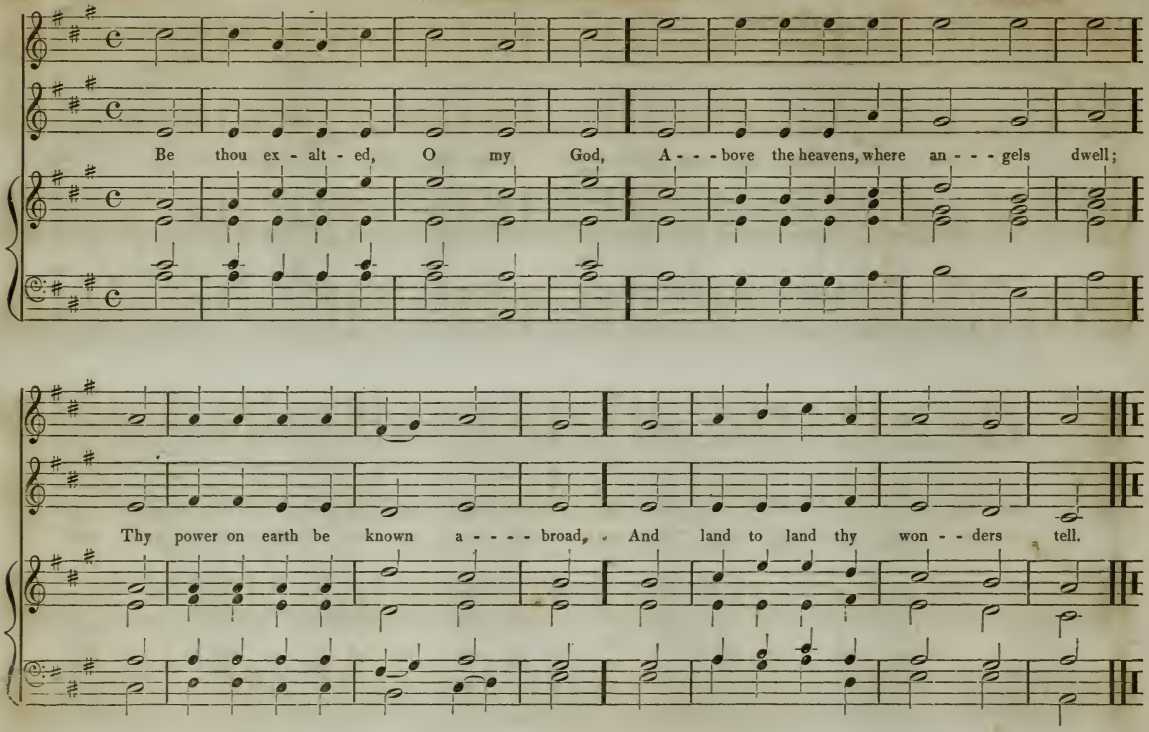
Had I the tongues of Greeks and Jews, And no - bler speech than an - gels use, If

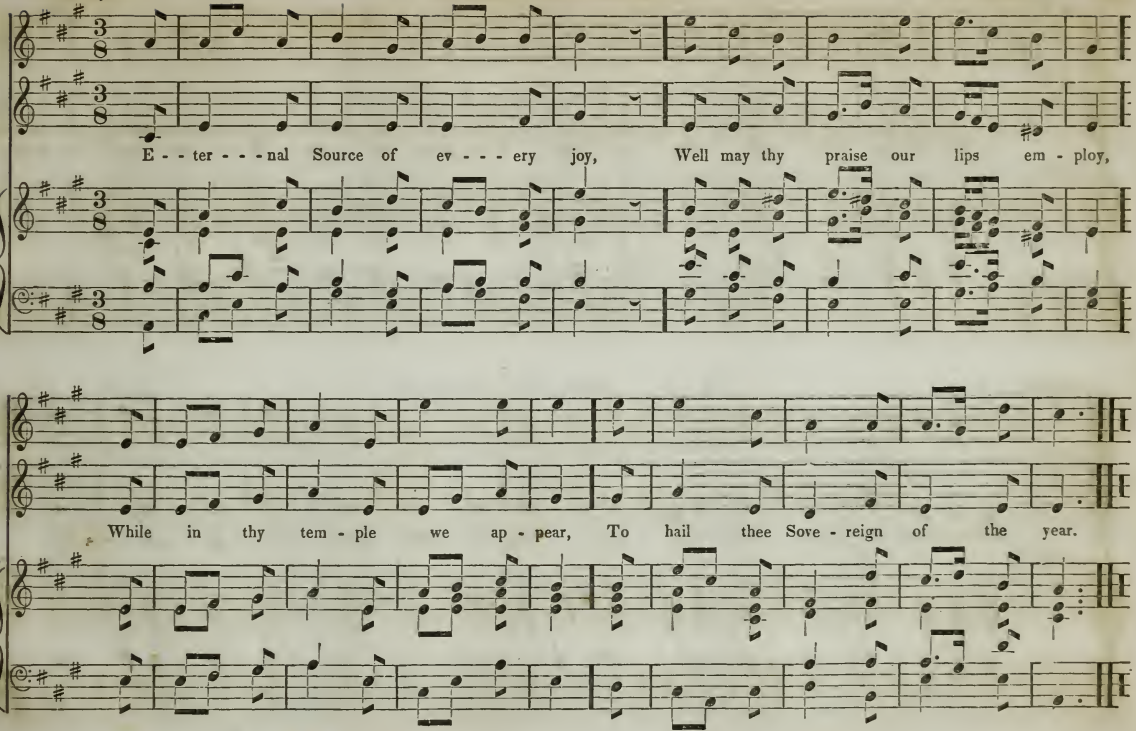
love be ab - sent, I am found Like tinkling brass, — Like tinkling brass, an emp - - - - ty sound.


O Thou whose scales the moun - tains weigh, Whose will the ra - - - ging seas o - - - - bey,
Thou who canst boist' - - rous winds con - - trol, Sub - due the tu - - - mults of my soul.

TREMONT. L. M.

E. L. WHITE.

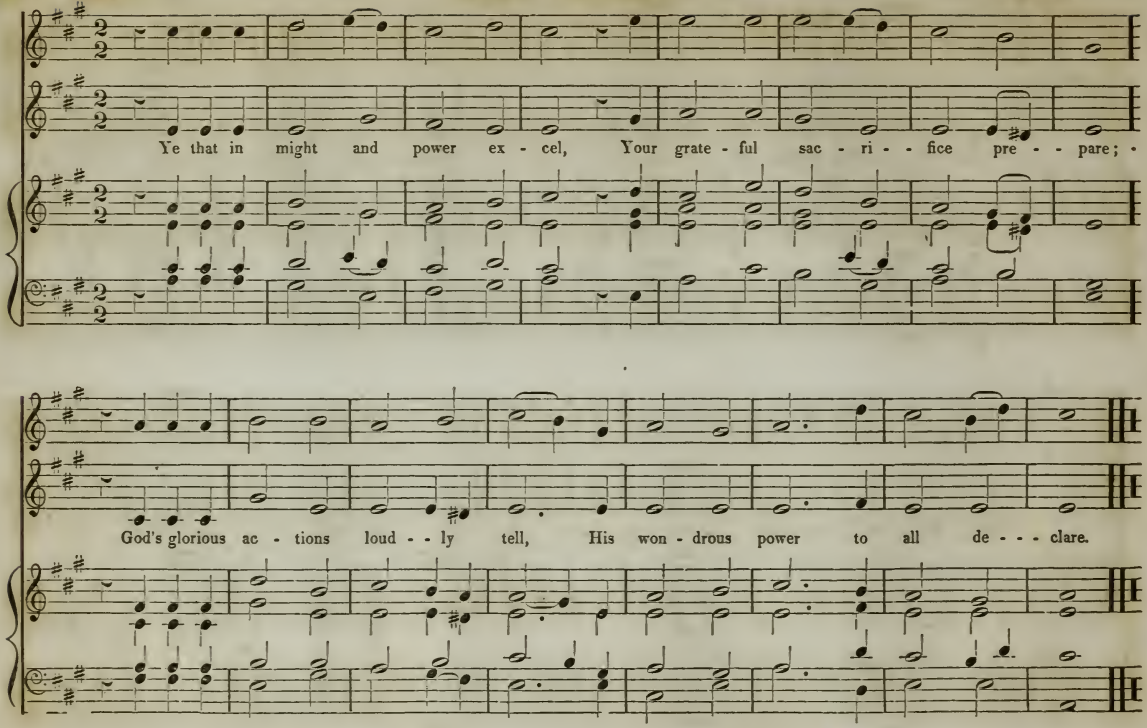



E - - ter - - - nal Source of ev - - - ery joy, Well may thy praise our lips em - ploy,
While in thy tem - ple we ap - pear, To hail thee Sove - reign of the year.

66 P

KEENE. L. M.

L. B. BARNES.



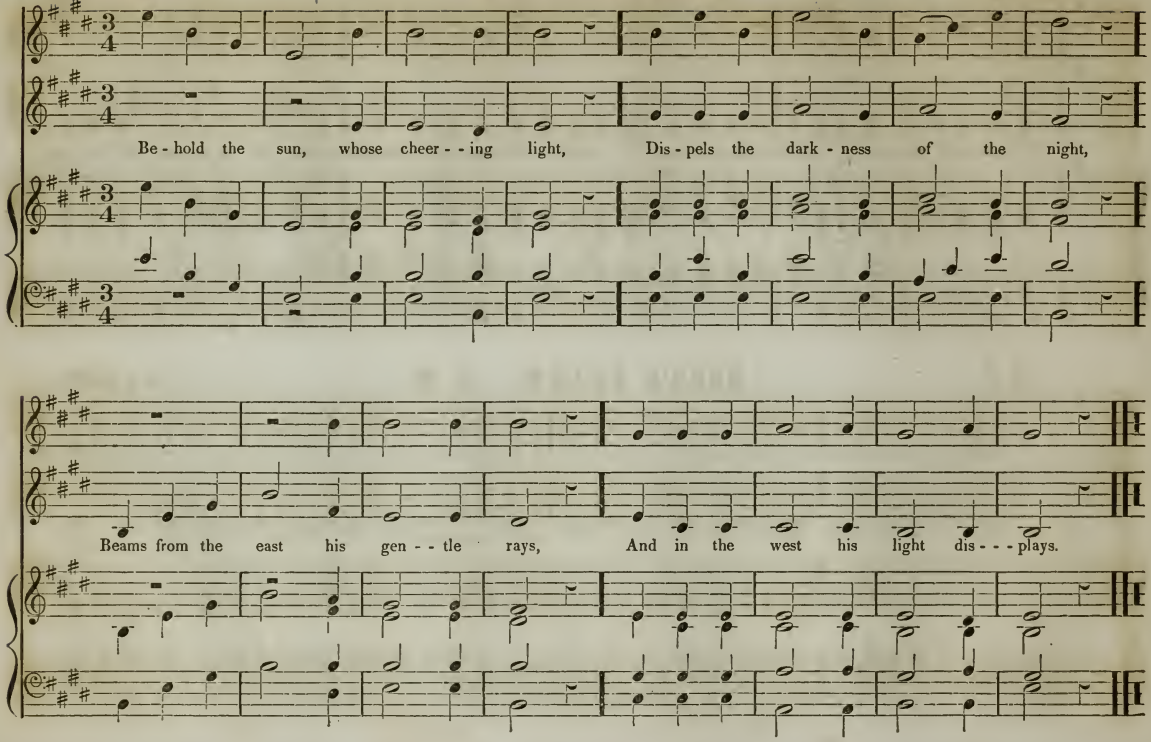
O come, and to th'Almigh - ty King Trium - phant an - thems let us sing; To him who, high en - throned in state, Is with un - ri - valed glo - ry great.

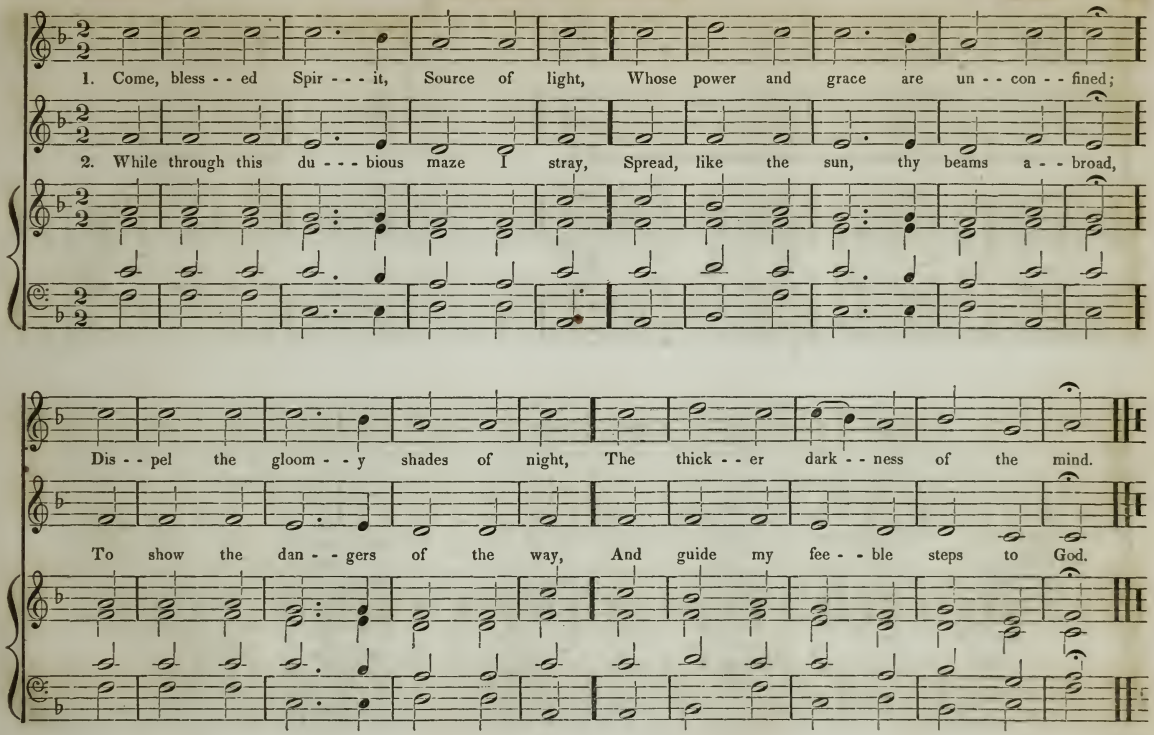
76 MOOR'S CHANT. L. M. B. F. BAKER.

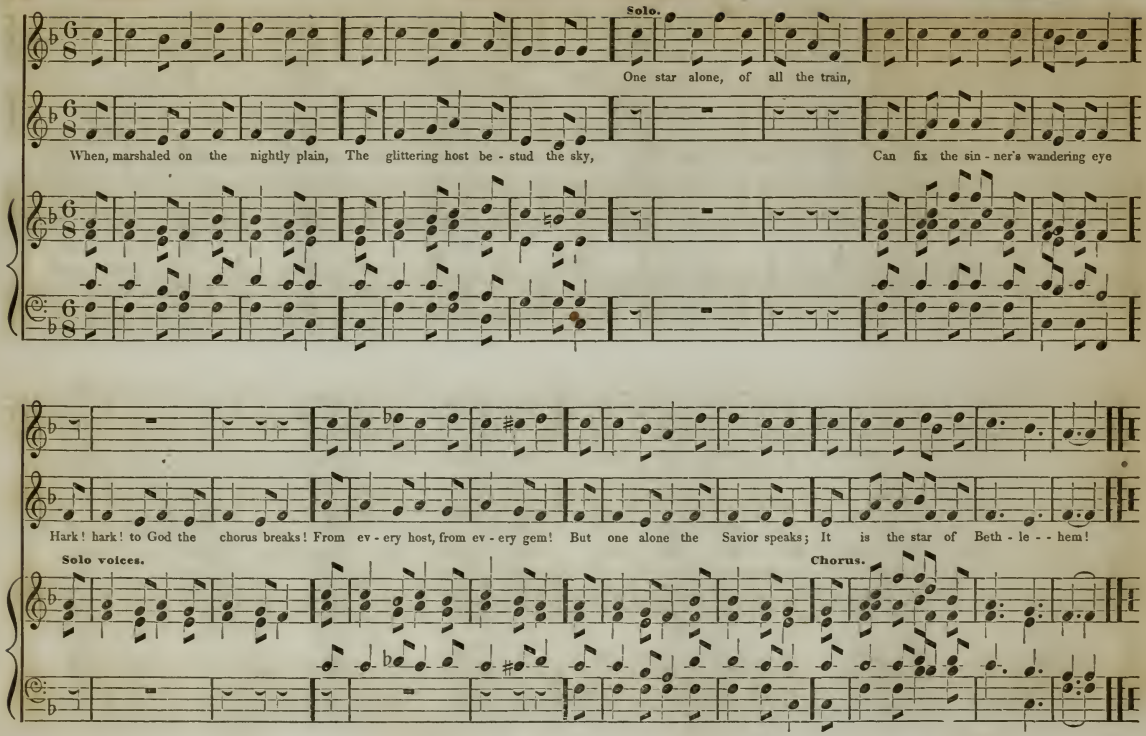
The wandering star and fleeting wind Are emblems of the fic - kle mind; The morning cloud and early dew Bring our in - con - stan - cy to view.

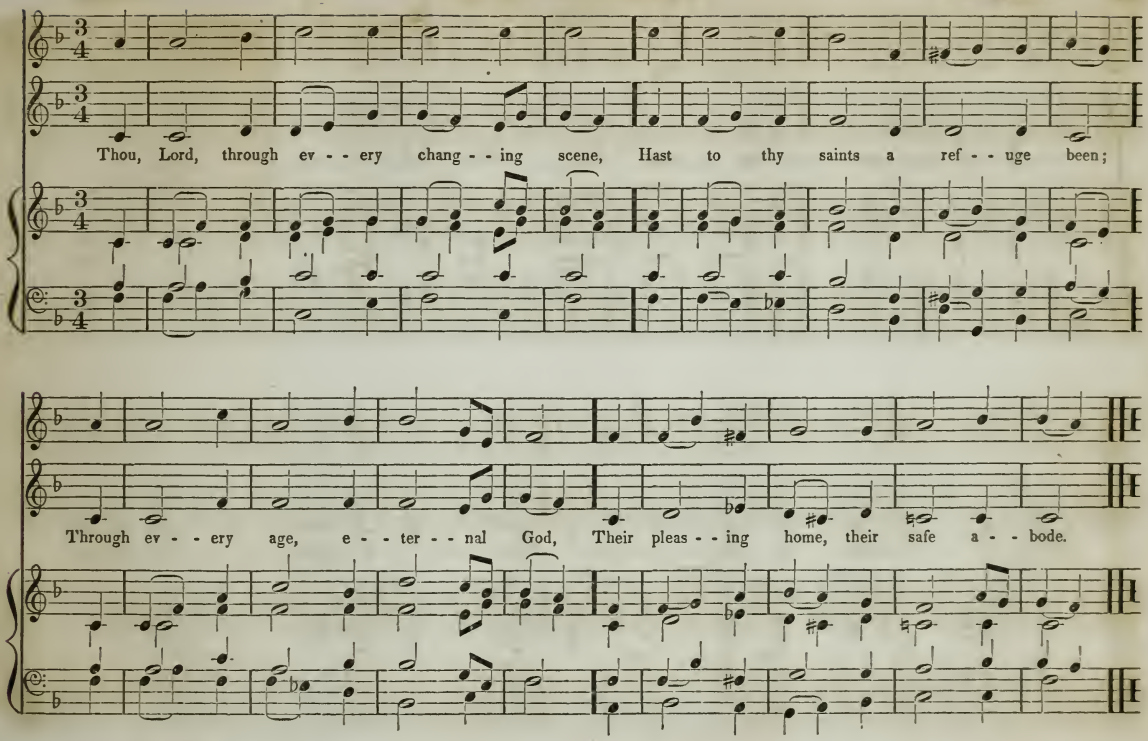
FAIR. L. M.

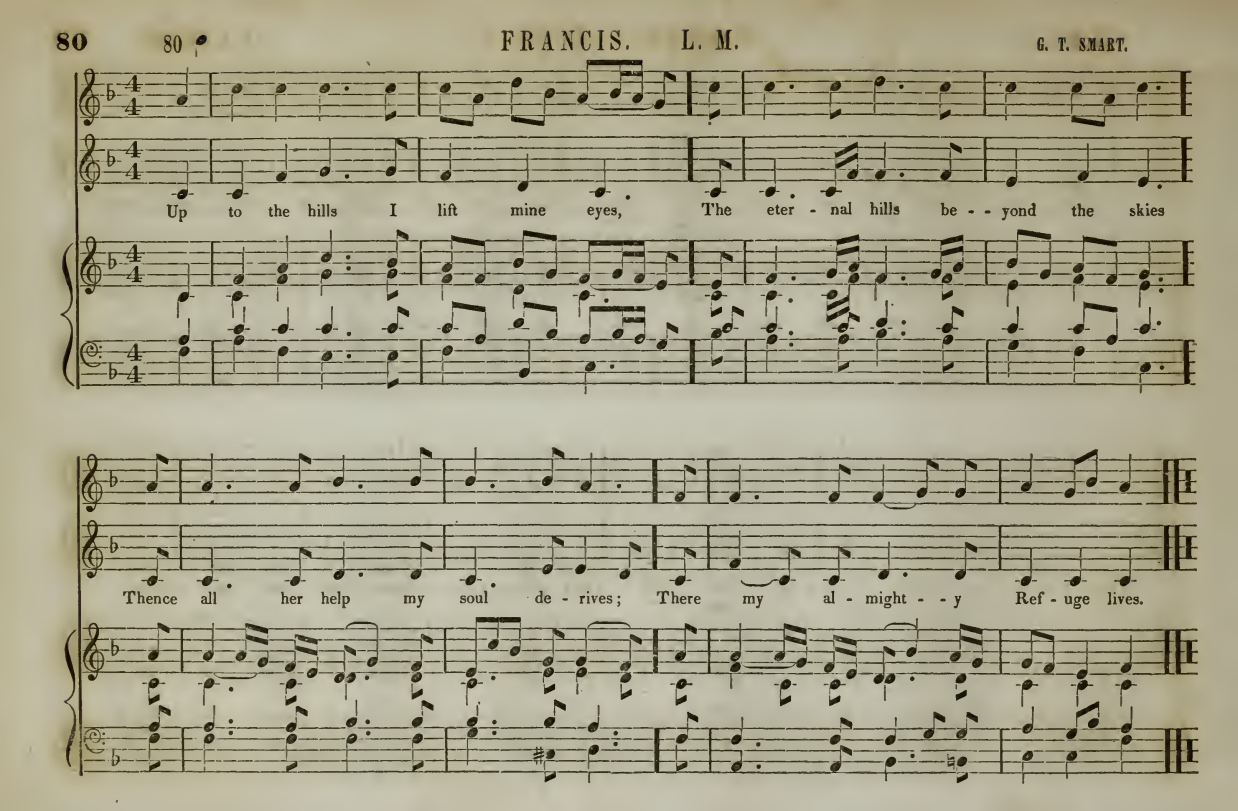
I. B. WOODBURY.

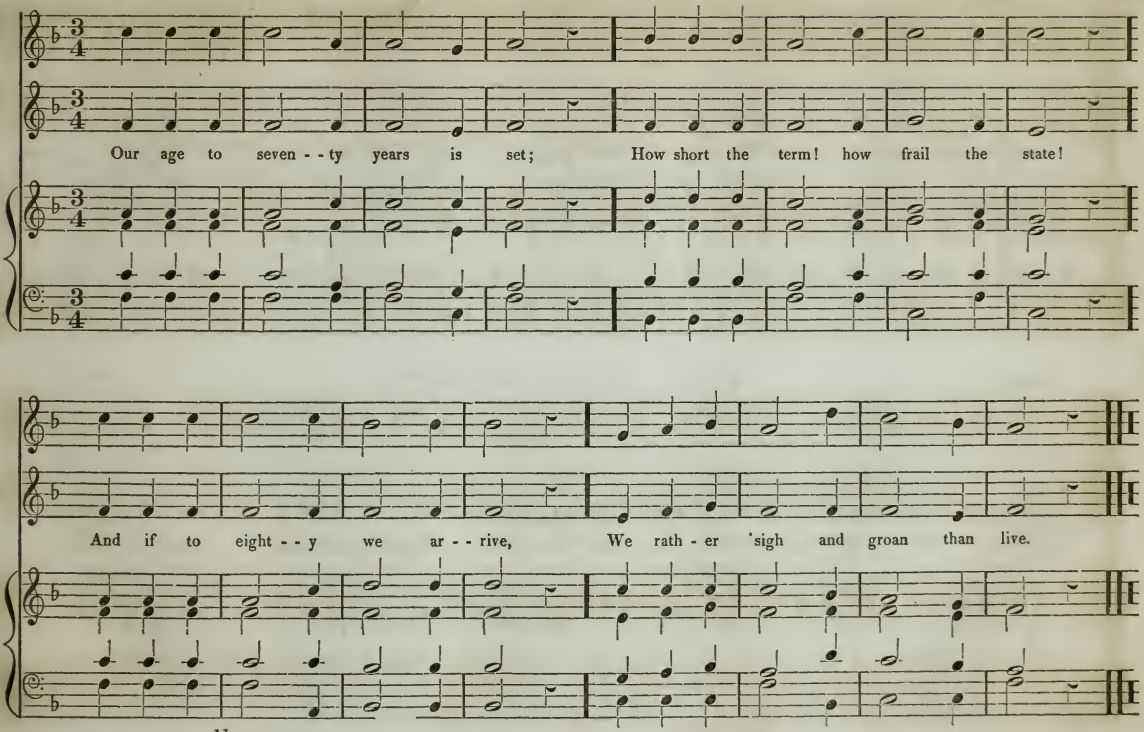


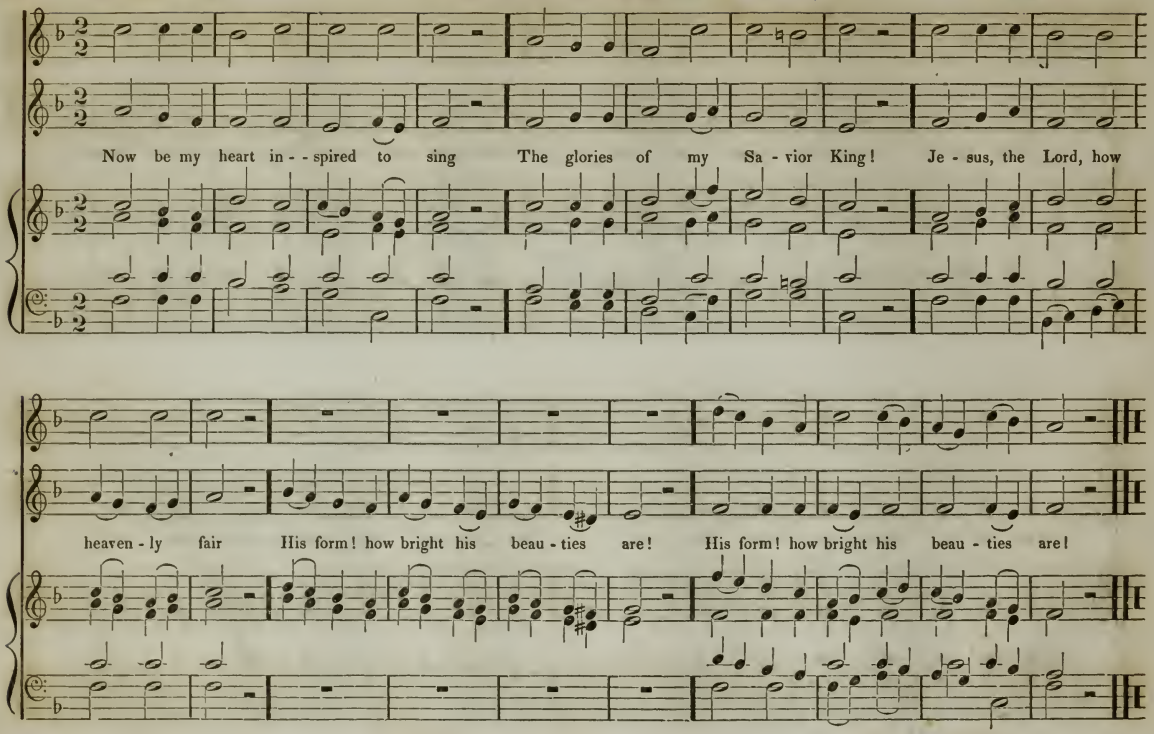

1. Come, bless - - ed Spir - - - it, Source of light, Whose power and grace are un - - con - - fined;
2. While through this du - - - bious maze I stray, Spread, like the sun, thy beams a - - broad,
Dis - - pel the gloom - - y shades of night, The thick - - er dark - - ness of the mind.
To show the dan - - gers of the way, And guide my fee - - ble steps to God.


63
LOVETT. L. M.
I. B. WOODBURY.
Solo.
One star alone, of all the train,
When, marshaled on the nightly plain, The glittering host be - stud the sky,
Can fix the sin - ner's wandering eye
Hark! hark! to God the chorus breaks! From ev - ery host, from ev - ery gem! But one alone the Savior speaks; It is the star of Beth - le - - hem!
Solo voices.
Chorus.


Thou, Lord, through ev - - ery chang - - ing scene, Hast to thy saints a ref - - uge been;
Through ev - - ery age, e - - ter - - nal God, Their pleas - - ing home, their safe a - - bode.


80
FRANCIS. L. M.
G. T. SMART.
Up to the hills I lift mine eyes, The eter - nal hills be - - yond the skies
Thence all her help my soul de - rives; There my al - might - - y Ref - uge lives.


Our age to seven - - ty years is set; How short the term! how frail the state!
And if to eight - - y we ar - - rive, We rath - er 'sigh and groan than live.


Now be my heart in - - spired to sing The glories of my Sa - vior King! Je - sus, the Lord, how
heaven - ly fair His form! how bright his beau - ties are! His form! how bright his beau - ties are!

76 ♩ MELODEON. L. M. G. HEWS.

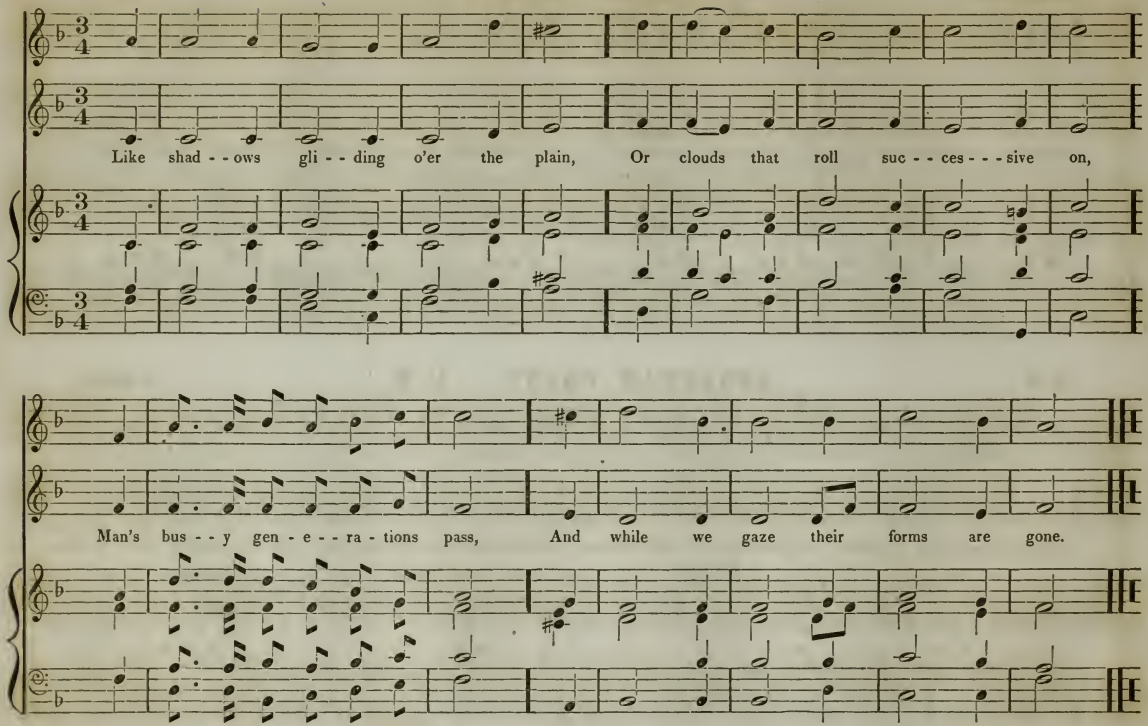
Great Lord of earth, and seas, and skies, Thy wealth the need - y world sup - plies; And safe be - neath thy guardian arm We live, se - cured from every harm.

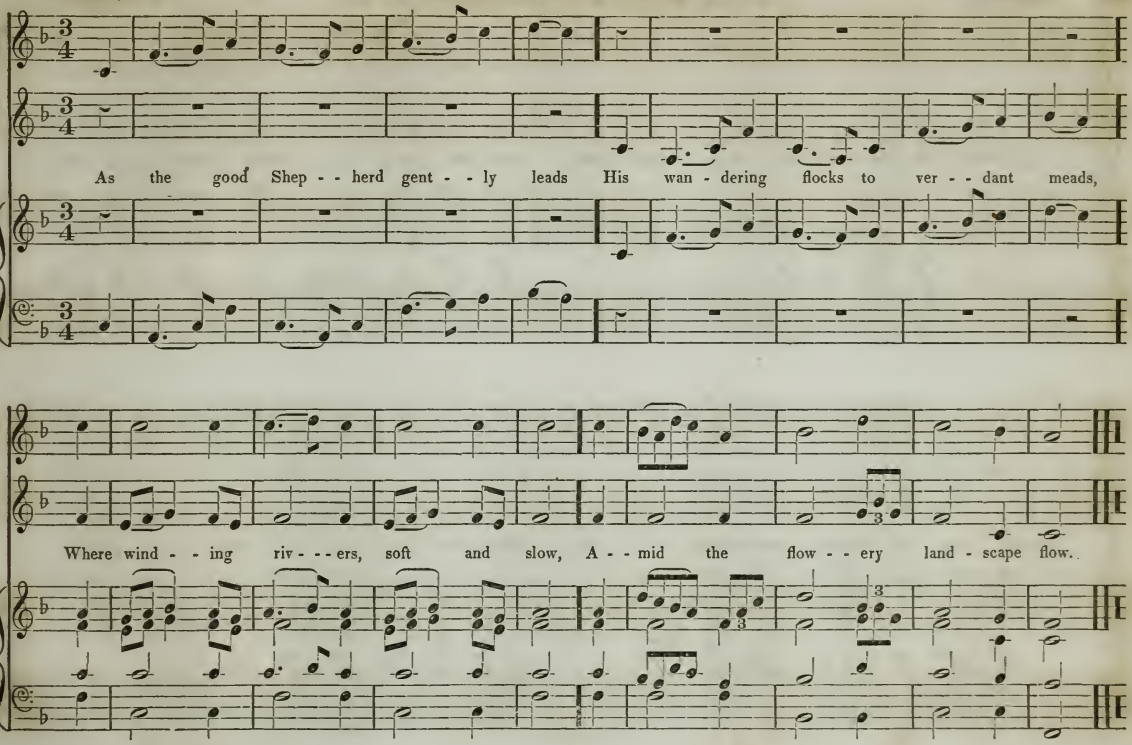
60 ♩ STONEHAM CHANT. L. M. G. GIBSON.

Ye Christian heroes, go, pro - claim Sal - va - tion in Im - man - uel's name; To distant climes the ti - dings bear, And plant the rose of Shar - on there.

AUBURN. L. M.

L. B. BARNES.




As the good Shep - - herd gent - - ly leads His wan - dering flocks to ver - - dant meads,
Where wind - - ing riv - - - ers, soft and slow, A - - mid the flow - - ery land - scape flow.

KIRK STREET CHANT. L. M.

I. N. METCALF.

From all that dwell be - - low the skies, Let the Cre - - a - - tor's praise a - rise;

Let the Re - deem - - er's name be sung Through eve - ry land, by eve - - ry tongue.

The Sa-vior meets his flock to-day: Shall I in sloth a-bide at home? Shall I be-hind the peo-ple stay, When Je-sus

kind-ly bids me come? I'll go — it is the place of prayer—In hope that God may meet me there. Hal-le-lu - - jah.

f

* Small notes ad lib.

63

FAIRFAX. L. M.

E. L. WHITE.

My soul, in - spired with sa - cred love, God's ho - ly name for ev - er bless; Of all his fa - - vors

mind - ful prove, Of all his fa - - vors mind - ful prove, And still thy grate - ful thanks ex - press.

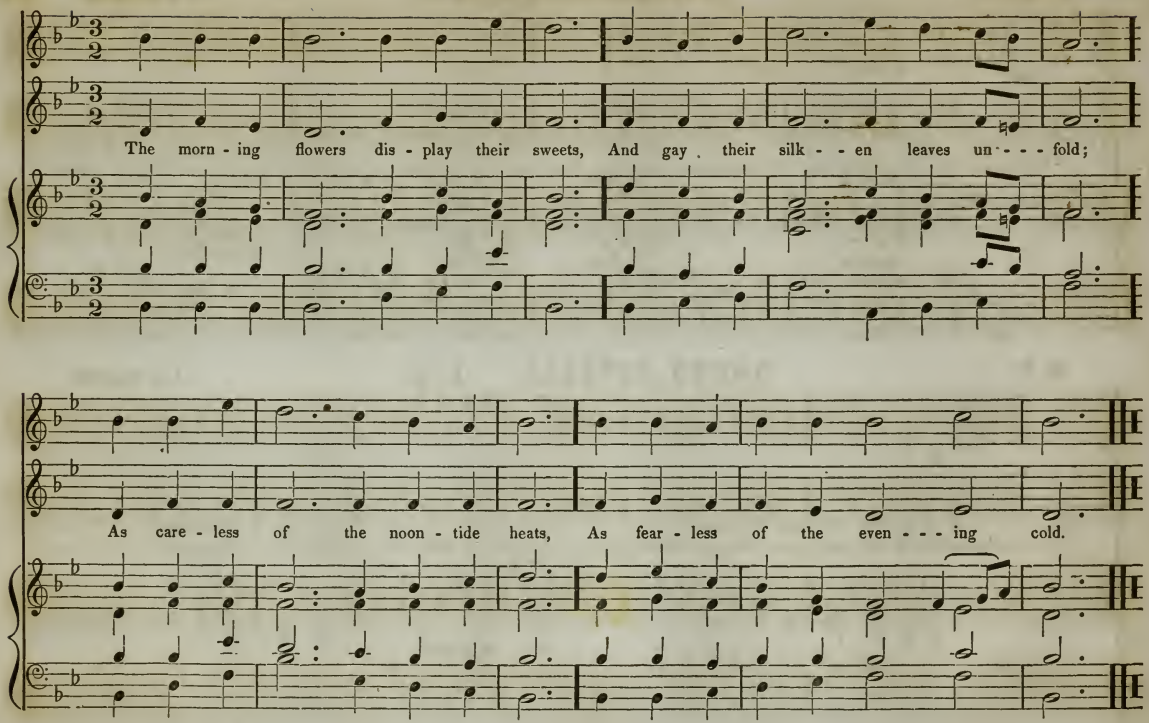
When, as re - turns this solemn day, Man comes to meet his Maker, God, What rites, what honors shall he pay? How spread his sov-ereign praise a - broad?

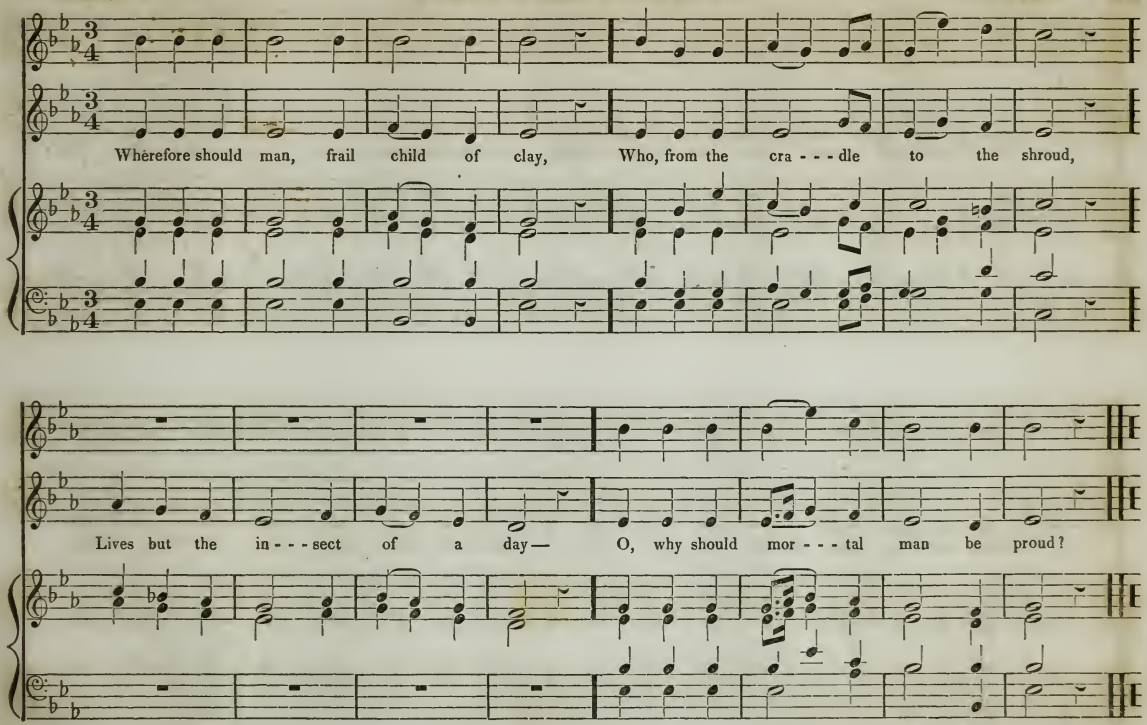
96 NORTH BEVERLY. L. M. I. B. WOODBURY.

Let every mountain, eve - ry flood, Re - tire, and know th' approaching God: The King of Is - rael, see him here! Trem - ble, thou earth! adore and fear.

BABYLON. L. M.

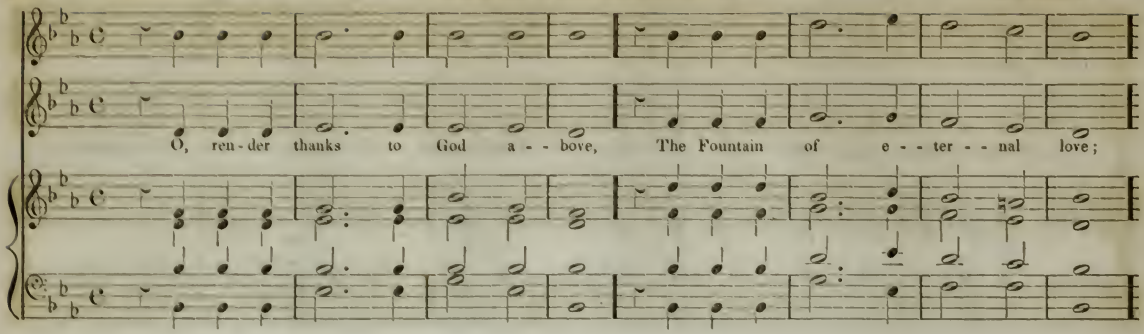
E. B. DEARBORN.

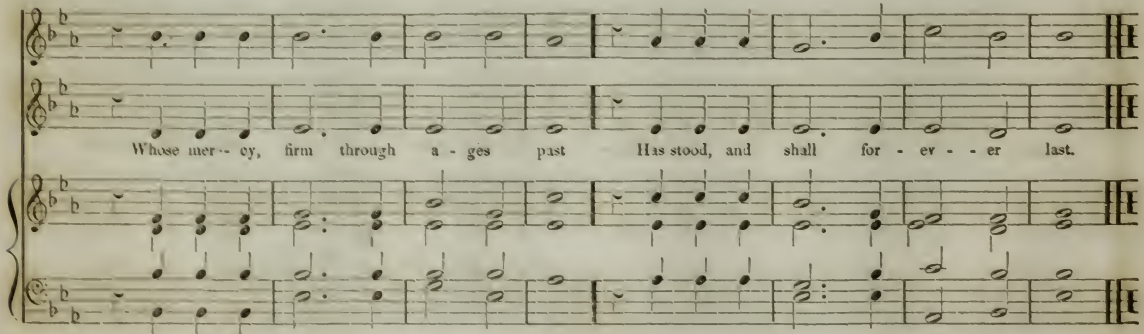


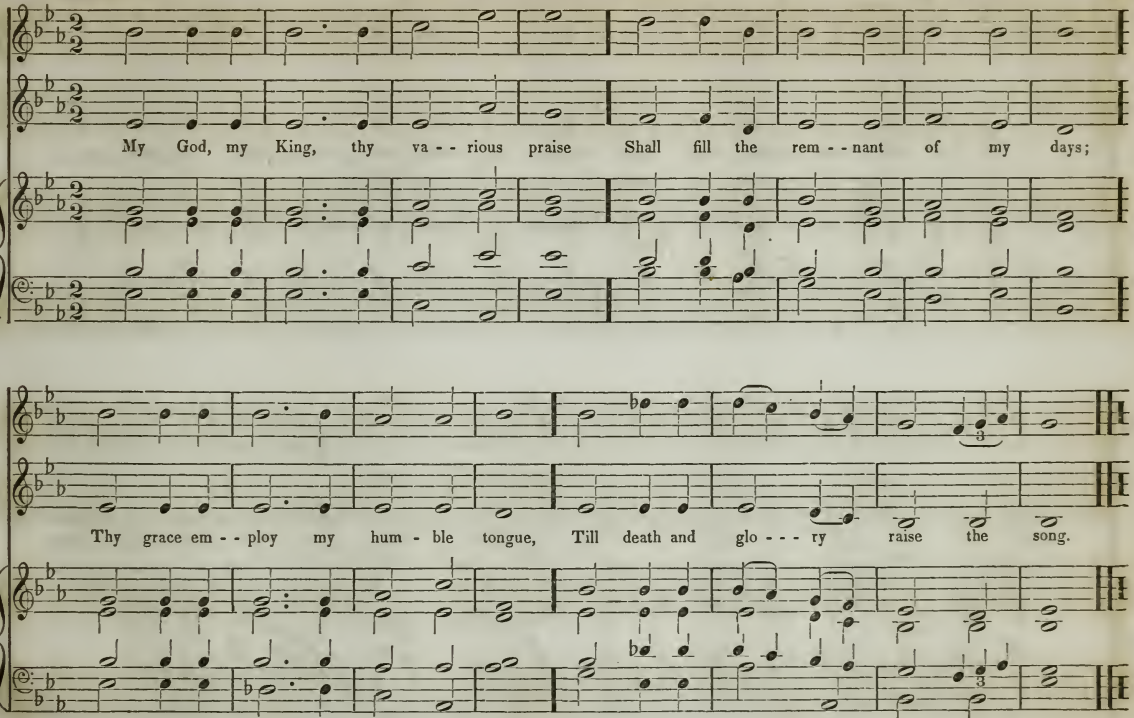

Wherefore should man, frail child of clay, Who, from the cra - - - dle to the shroud,
Lives but the in - - - sect of a day— O, why should mor - - - tal man be proud?

WHITE'S CHANT. L. M.

E. L. WHITE.

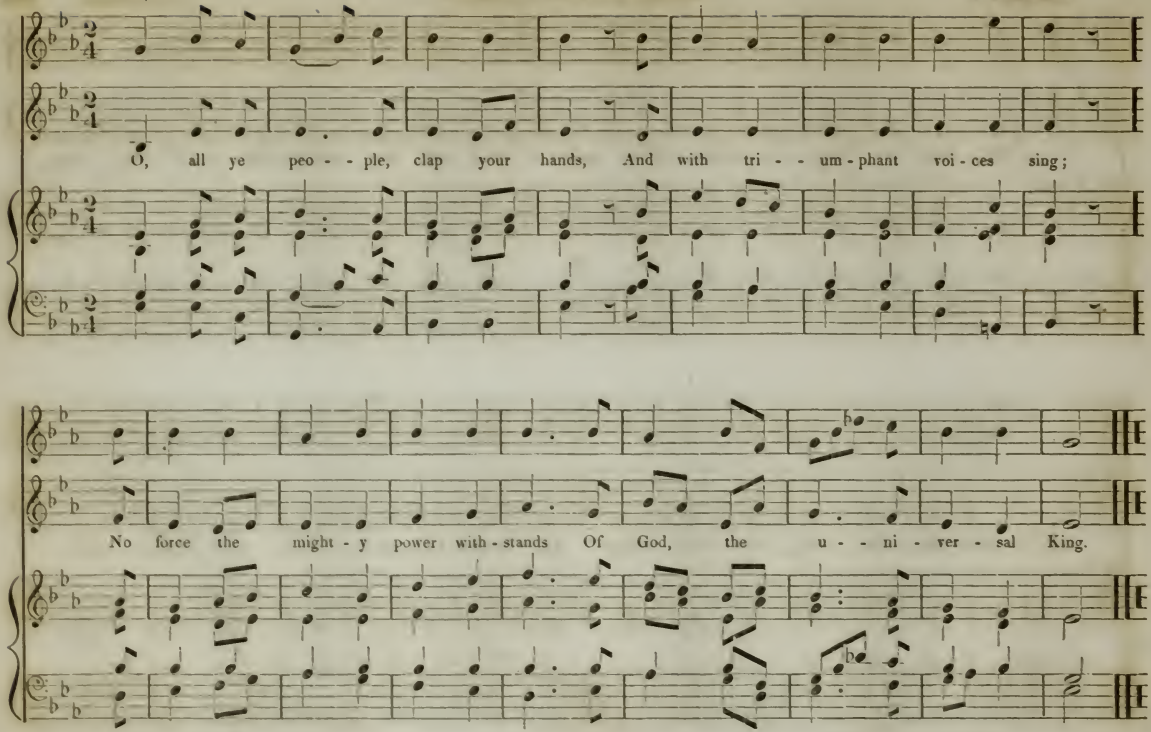


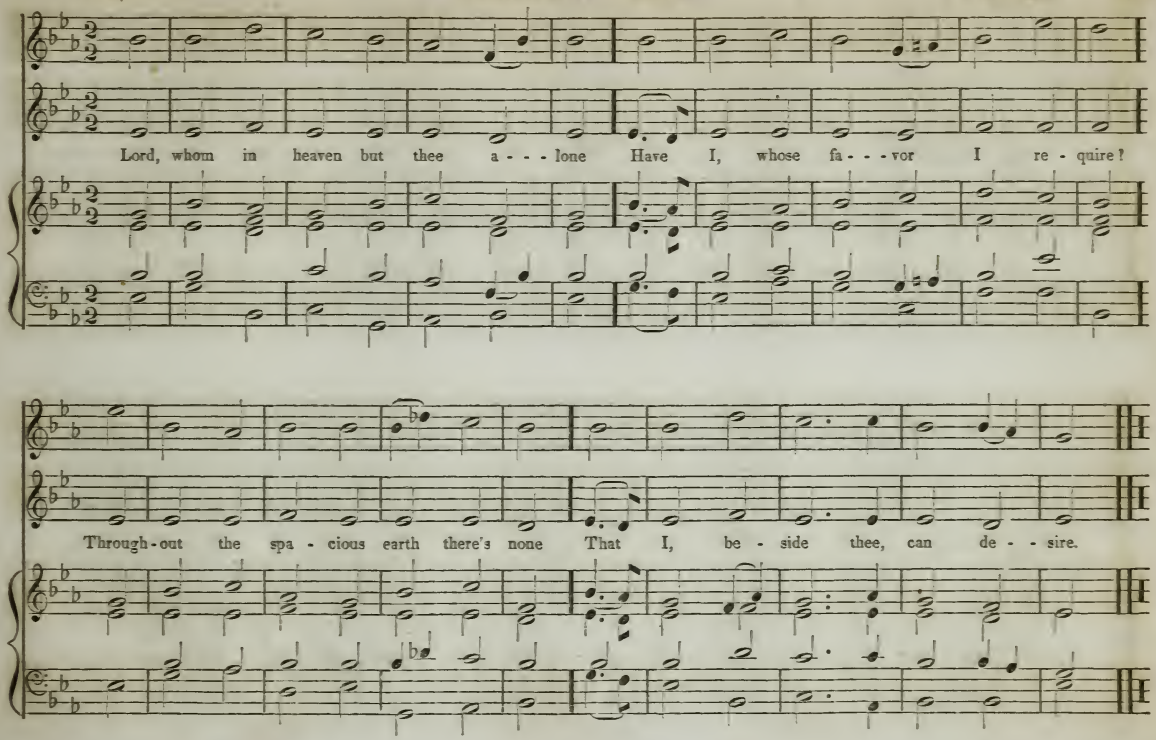



My God, my King, thy va - - rious praise Shall fill the rem - - nant of my days;
Thy grace em - - ploy my hum - ble tongue, Till death and glo - - - ry raise the song.

ASHUELOT. L. M.

L. B. BARNES.



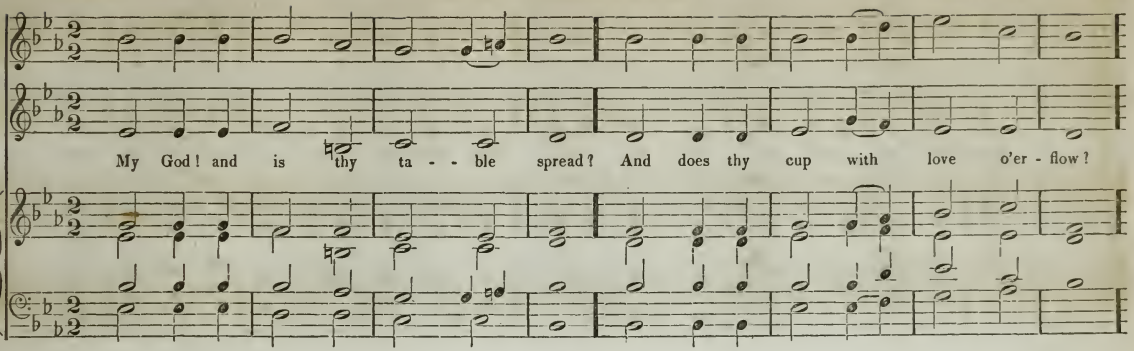

Lord, whom in heaven but thee a - - - lone Have I, whose fa - - - vor I re - quire?
Through - out the spa - cious earth there's none That I, be - side thee, can de - - sire.

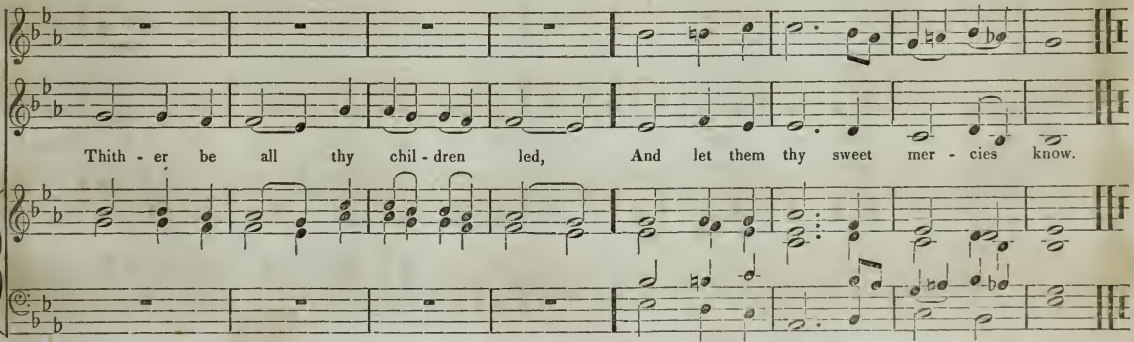
OHIO. L. M.

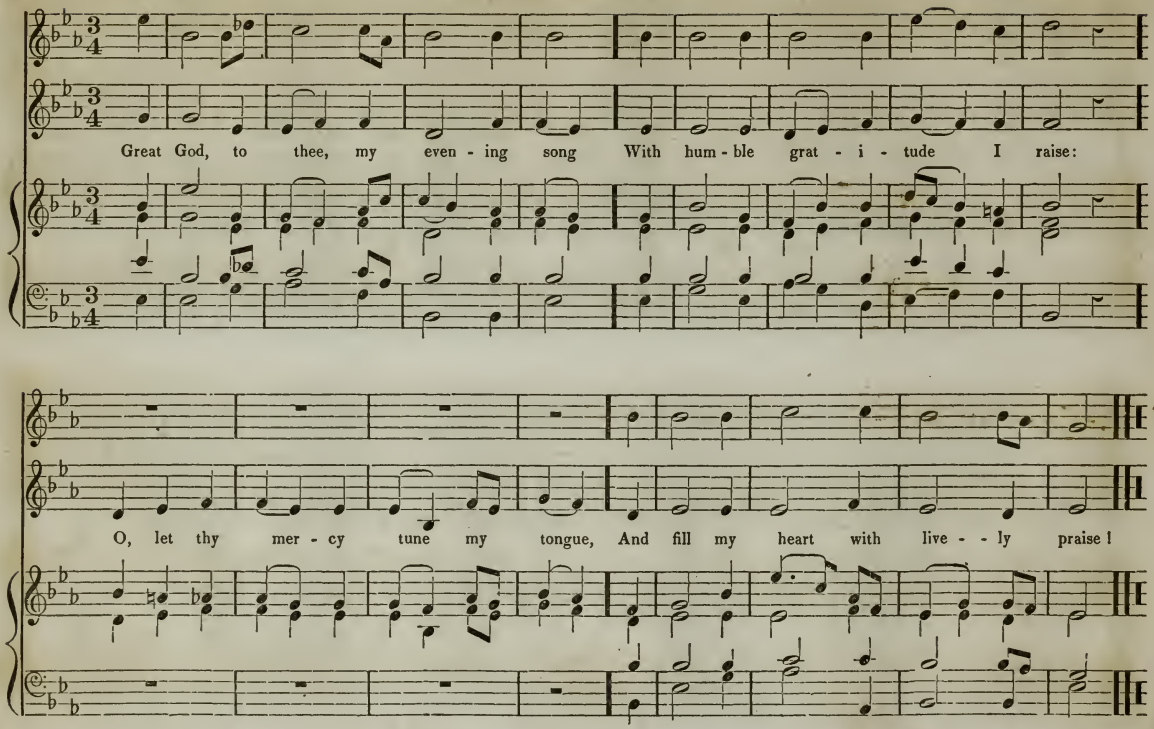
L. LEMAIRE.

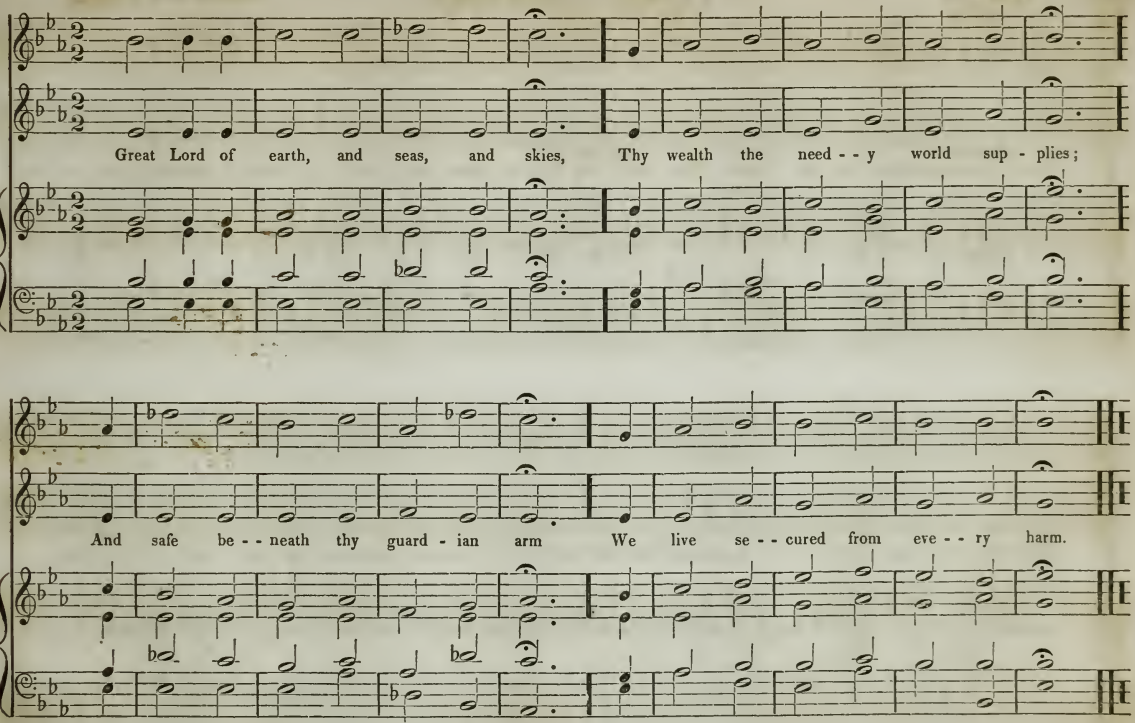
The heavens de - - clare thy glo - - ry, Lord; In ev - - ery star thy wis - dom shines;

But when our eyes be - hold thy word, We read thy name in fair - er lines.


My God! and is thy ta - - ble spread? And does thy cup with love o'er - flow?


Thith - er be all thy chil - dren led, And let them thy sweet mer - cies know.


Great God, to thee, my even - ing song With hum - ble grat - i - tude I raise:
O, let thy mer - cy tune my tongue, And fill my heart with live - - ly praise!

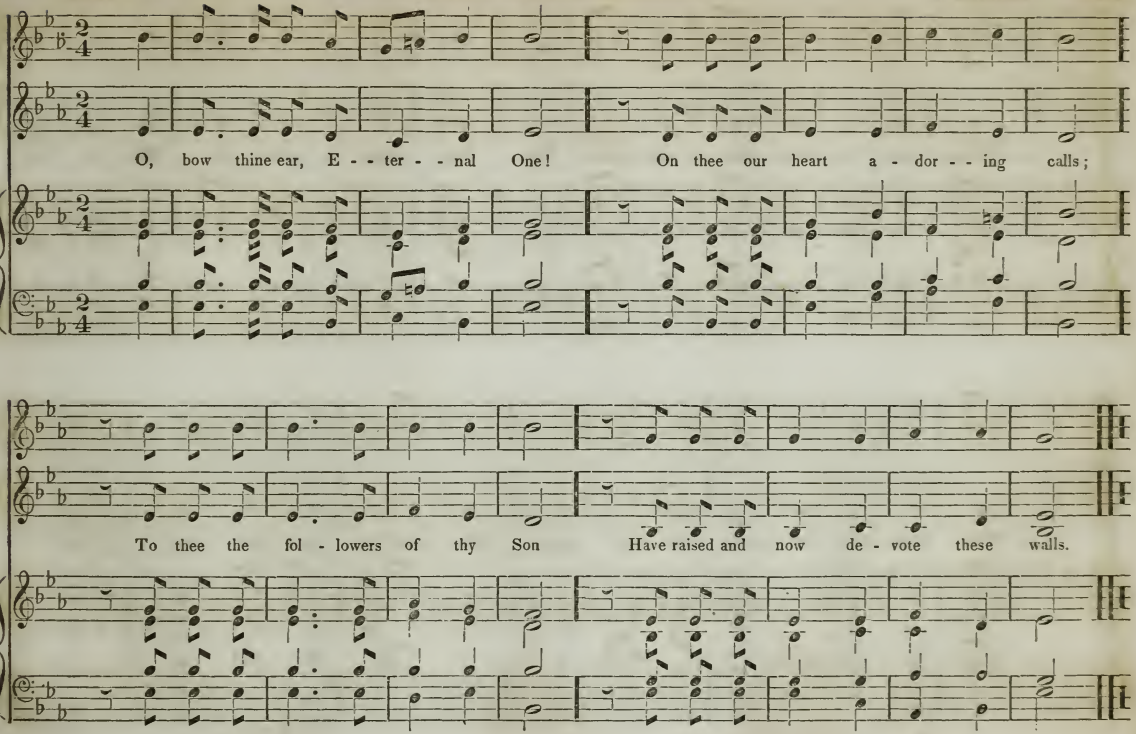

Great Lord of earth, and seas, and skies, Thy wealth the need - - y world sup - plies;
And safe be - - neath thy guard - ian arm We live se - - cured from eve - - ry harm.

PAYNE. L. M. 6 lines.

Arranged by B. F. BAKER.

When, streaming from the east - ern skies, The morn - ing light sa - lutes mine eyes, O, Sun of righteous - ness di - vine,

On me with beams of mer - cy shine; Chase the dark cloud of sin a - way, And turn my dark - ness in - - to day!

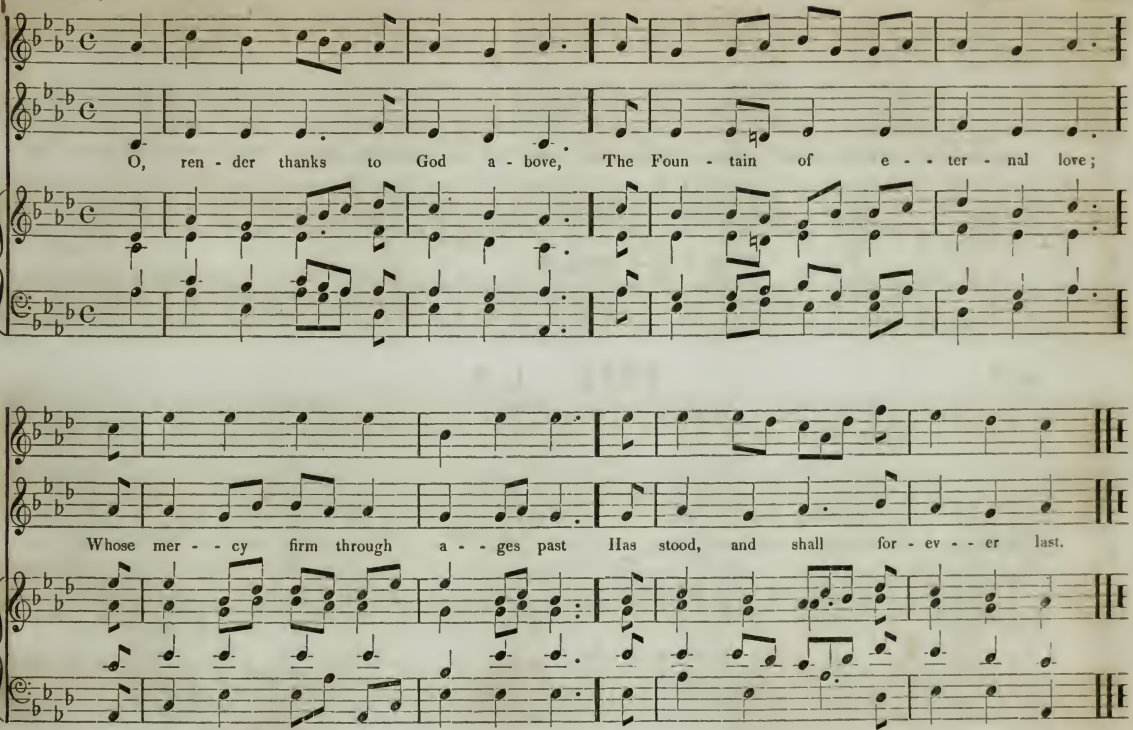

O, bow thine ear, E - - ter - - nal One! On thee our heart a - dor - - ing calls;
To thee the fol - lowers of thy Son Have raised and now de - vote these walls.

LORD'S DAY. L. M.

E. L. WHITE.

When, as re - - turns this sol - - emn day, Man comes to meet his Ma - - ker, God,

What rites, what hon - - ors shall he pay? How spread his Sov' - reign's name a - - broad?


O, ren - der thanks to God a - bove, The Foun - tain of e - - ter - nal love;
Whose mer - - cy firm through a - - ges past Has stood, and shall for - ev - - er last.

44

AMES. L. M.

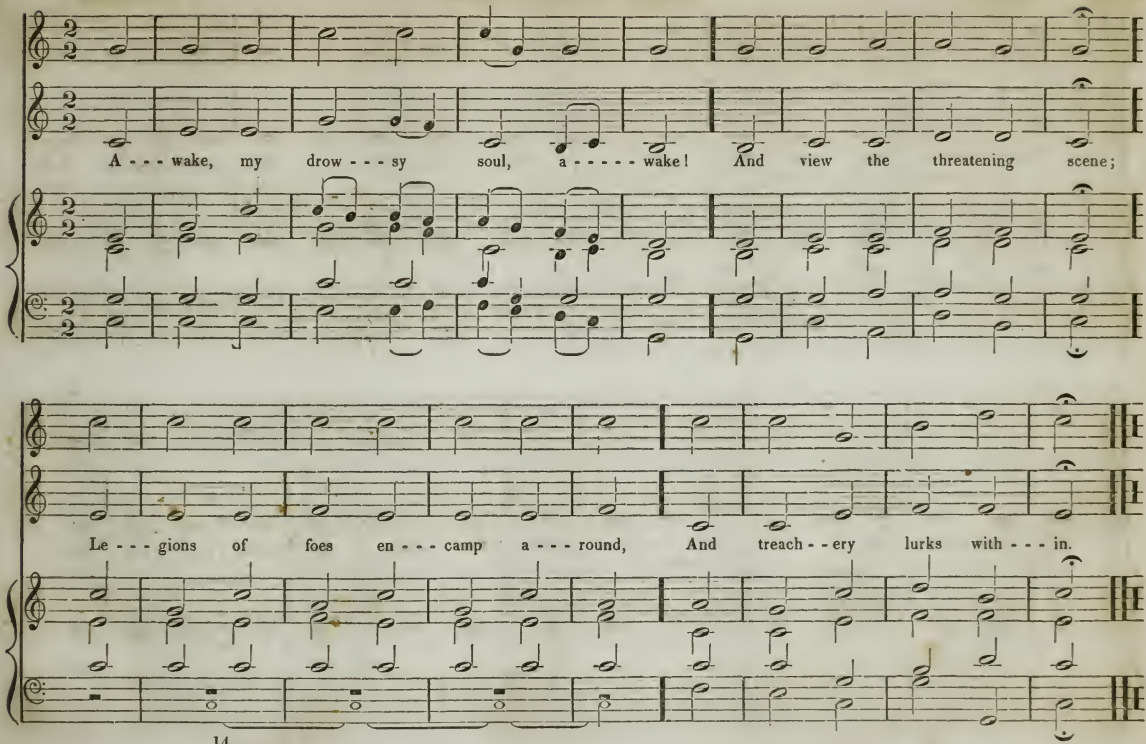
I. B. WOODBURY.

"O, learn of me!" the Sa - vior cried; "O, learn of me, ye sons of pride! For I am lowly, meek, and mild: O, learn of me!" the Sa - vior cried.

56

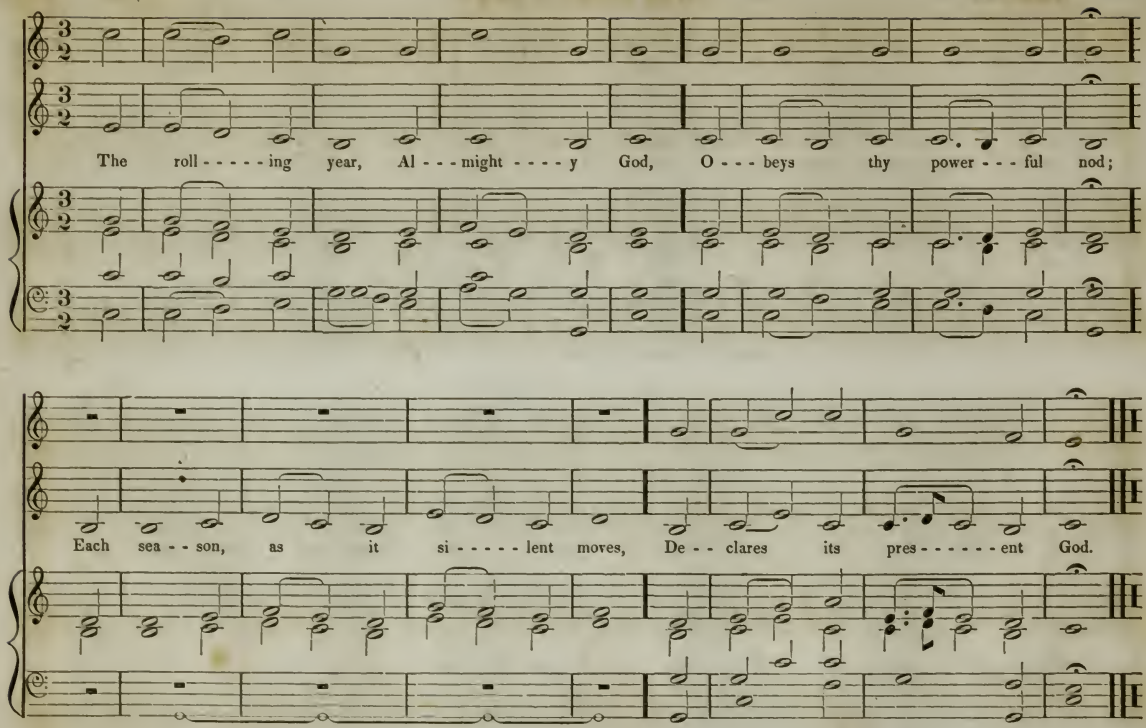
WEBB. L. M.

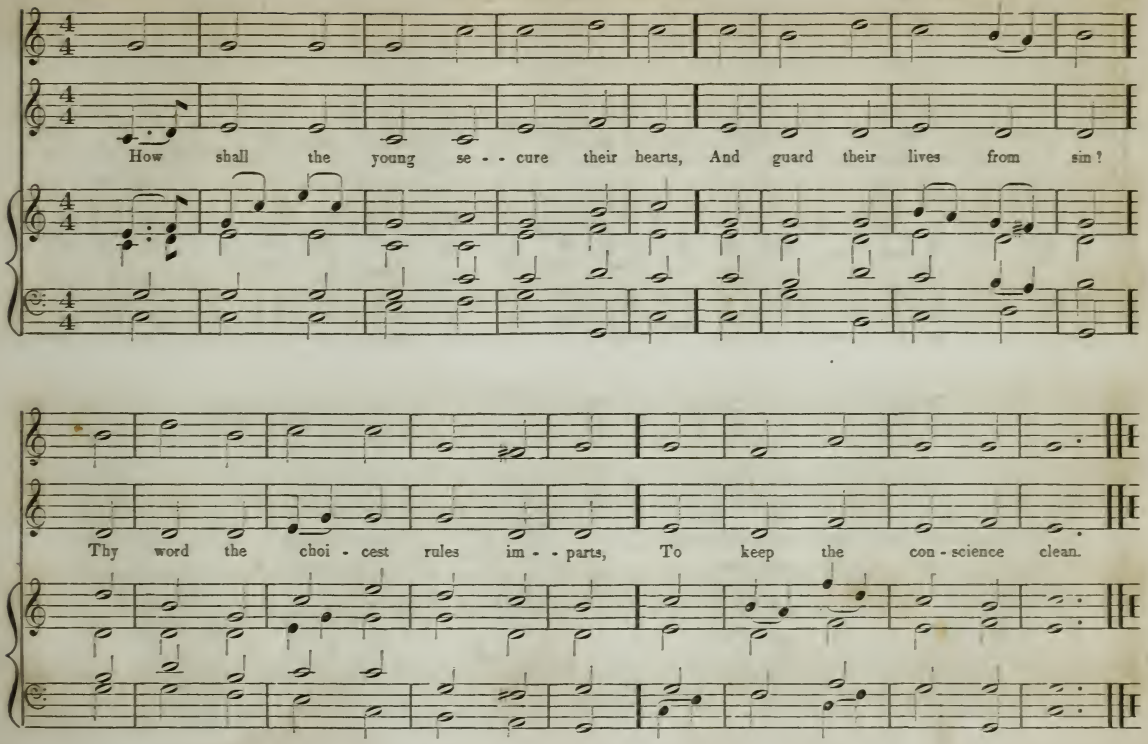
Come, blessed Spir - it, Source of light, Whose power and grace are un - confined, Dis - pel the gloomy shades of night, The thicker darkness of the mind.


A - - - wake, my drow - - - sy soul, a - - - - - wake! And view the threatening scene;
Le - - - gions of foes en - - - camp a - - - round, And treach - - ery lurks with - - - in.

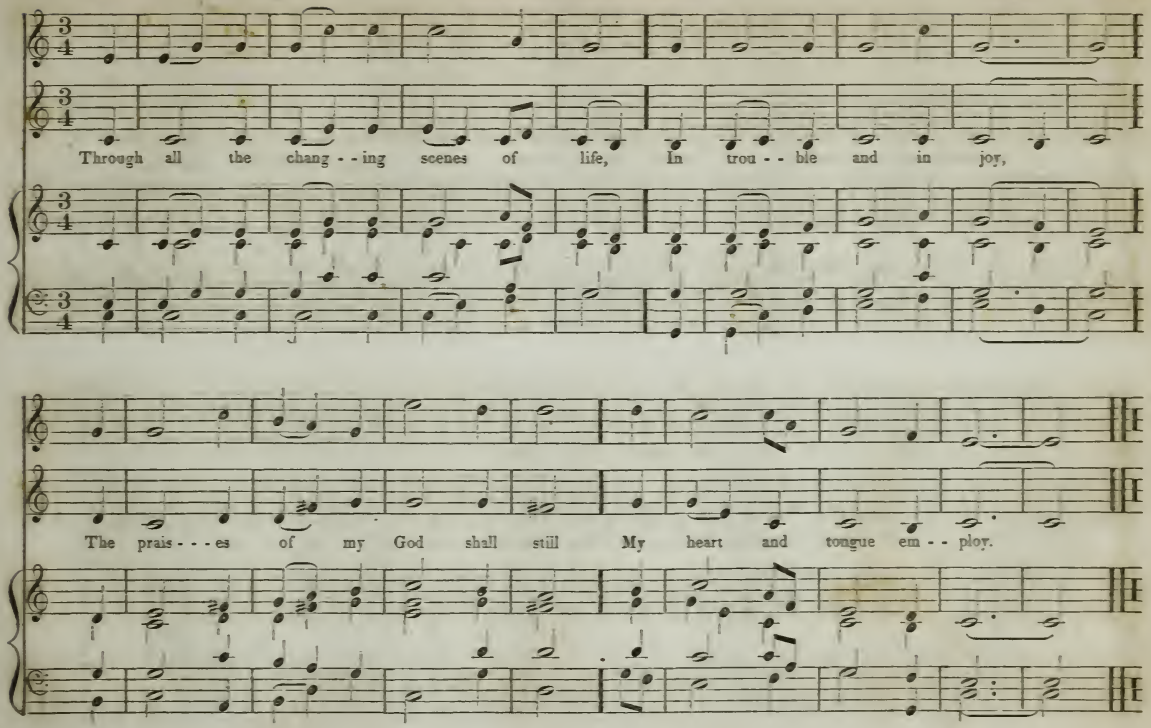
MEDFORD. C. M.

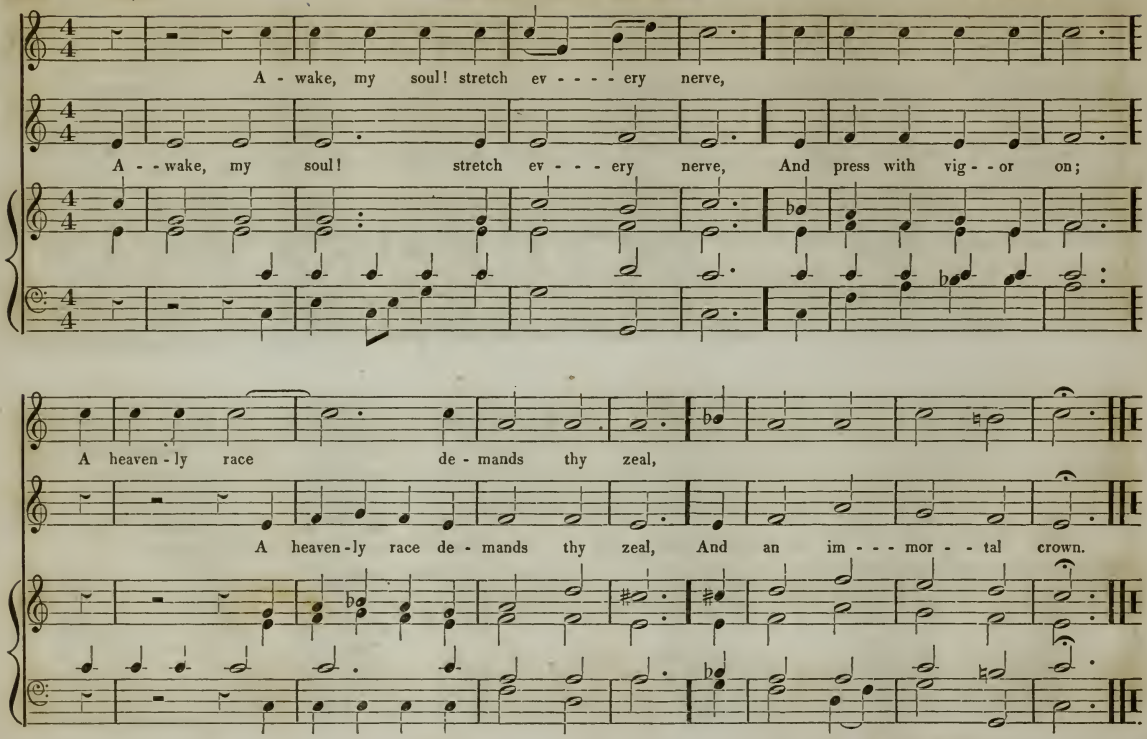
DR. W. HAYS.




How shall the young se - - cure their hearts, And guard their lives from sin?
Thy word the choi - cest rules im - - parts, To keep the con - science clean.

Bright an - gels, strike your loud - est strings, Your sweet - est voi - ces raise; Let heaven, and all cre - - - a - ted things, Sound our Im - man - uel's praise. A - - - - - men, A - men, A - - - - - men.


Through all the chang - - ing scenes of life, In trou - - ble and in joy,
The prais - - - es of my God shall still My heart and tongue em - - ploy.


80
EHIA. C. M.
I. B. WOODBURY.
A - wake, my soul! stretch ev - - - - ery nerve,
A - - wake, my soul! stretch ev - - - ery nerve, And press with vig - - or on;
A heaven - ly race de - mands thy zeal,
A heaven - ly race de - mands thy zeal, And an im - - - mor - - tal crown.

72 PHILLIPS. C. M.* P. HUNTEN.

When I sur - vey life's va - ried scene, A - midst the darkest hours, Bright rays of comfort shine be - tween, And thorns are mixed with flowers.

* This may be sung by Solo voices as a Duet, Trio, or Quartet.

56 KIMBALL. C. M. MENDELSSOHN.

Come, serve the Lord with love and joy, And in his presence sing; Cheer - ful your hearts and tongues employ: The Lord a - lone is King.

NASHUA. C. M.

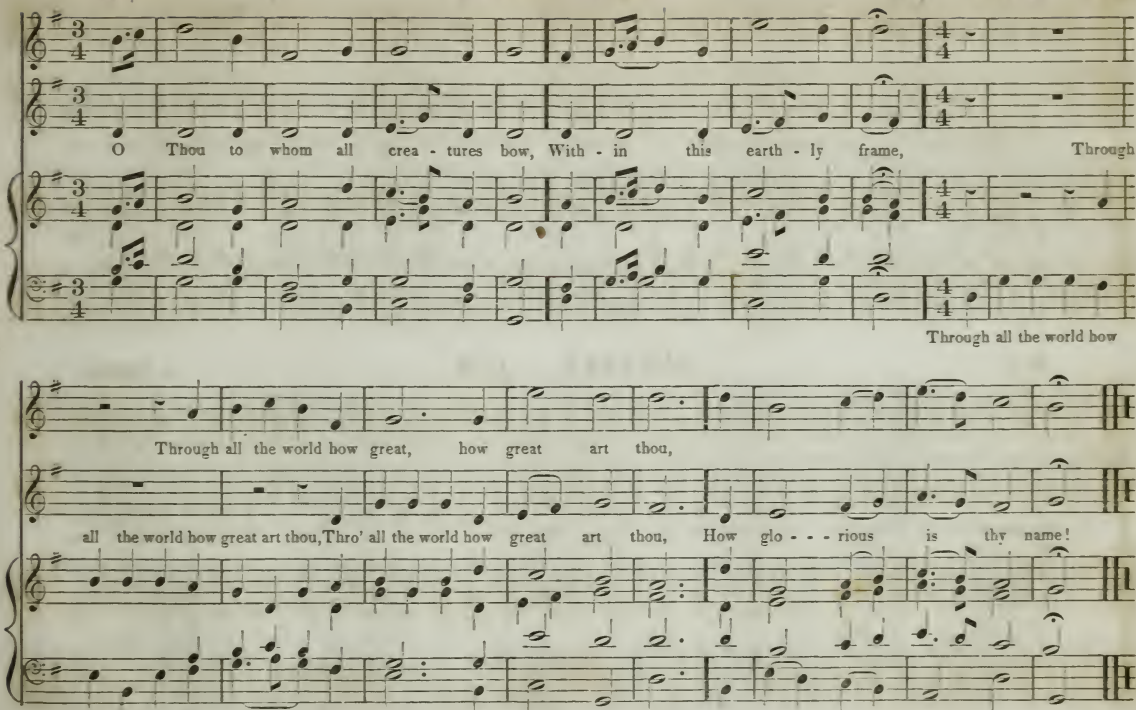
I. B. WOODBURY.

O for a thousand tongues, to sing My dear Re - deem - - er's praise!

O for a thousand tongues, to sing My dear Re - deem - - er's praise!

O for, &c. My dear, &c.

The glories of my God and King, The glories of my God and King, The tri - - - umphs of his grace!


O Thou to whom all crea - tures bow, With - in this earth - ly frame, Through
Through all the world bow
Through all the world how great, how great art thou,
all the world how great art thou, Thro' all the world how great art thou, How glo - - - rious is thy name!
great art thou, Through all the world how great art thou,

72

STARR. C. M.

A. D. HATCH.

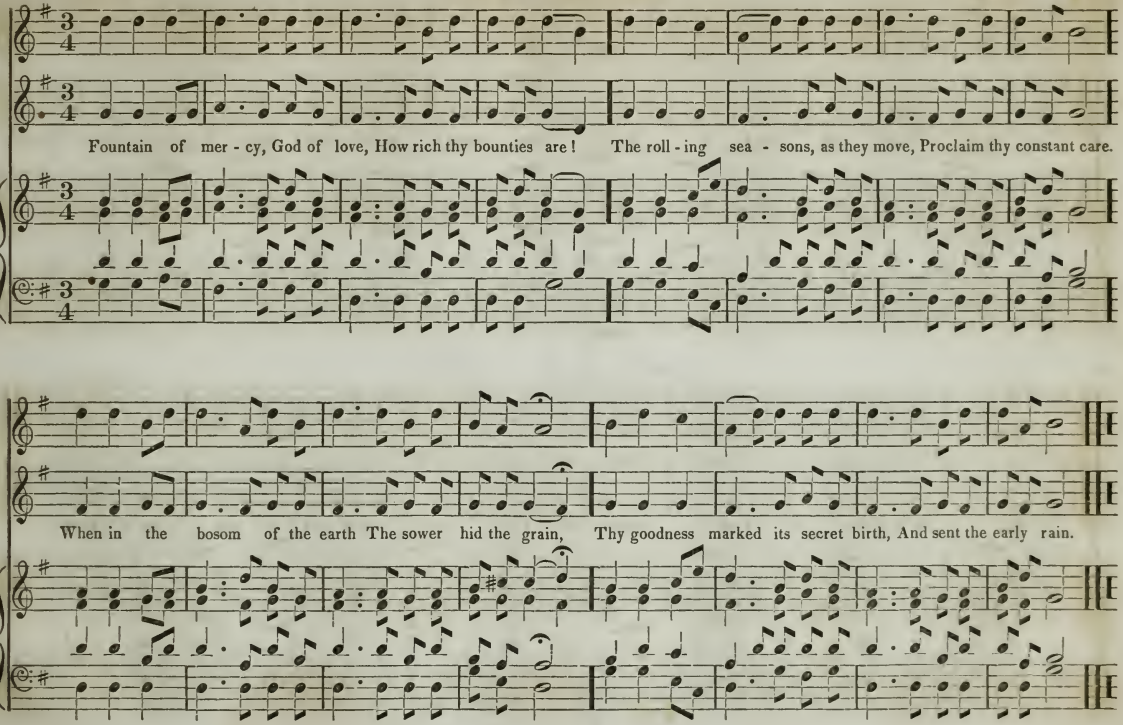
Let plenteous grace de - - scend on those Who, hoping in thy word, This day has sol - emn - ly de-clared That Je - sus is their Lord.

50

SANBORN. C. M.

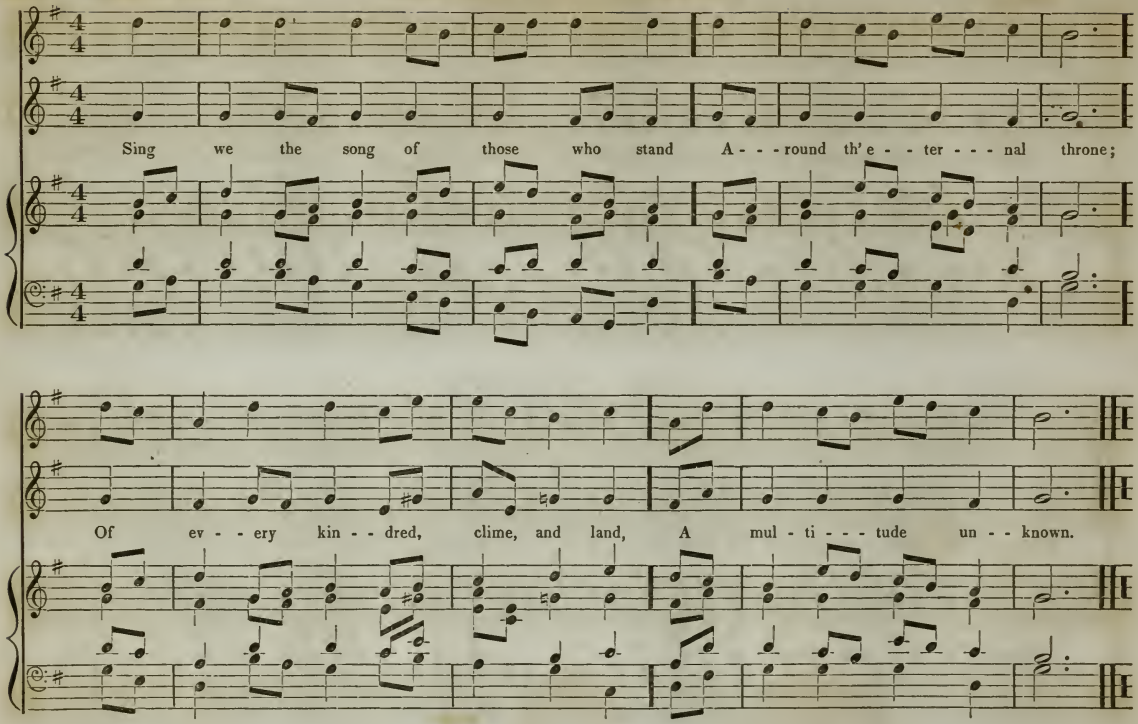
L. LEMAIRE.

How blest are they who al-ways keep The pure and per - fect way; Who nev - er from the sa - cred paths Of God's commandments stray.


Fountain of mer - cy, God of love, How rich thy bounties are! The roll - ing sea - sons, as they move, Proclaim thy constant care.
When in the bosom of the earth The sower hid the grain, Thy goodness marked its secret birth, And sent the early rain.

FAIRFIELD. C. M.

L. LEMAIRE.



PAGE. C. M. No. 1.

Words by J. BATCHELDER.* 117

1. Come, faith-ful shepherd, hast-en home; Light wanes, day's al-most o'er. Fa-ther of spir-its! lo, I come; I'll feed my flock no more

4. He waits to bear me 'yond the tomb; The angel's at the door Fa-ther of spir-its! lo, I come; I'll feed my flock no more.

PAGE. C. M. No. 2.

dim.

2. Nay, feed thy flock, my faith-ful one: They're once more fold-ed near: Thy bless-ing given, thine er-rand's done; Leave them till Christ ap-pear.

3. My fa-ther, moth-er, all, farewell; Fare-well, af-flict-ed one; My spir-it may no long-er dwell On earth; my la-bor's done.

m

dim.

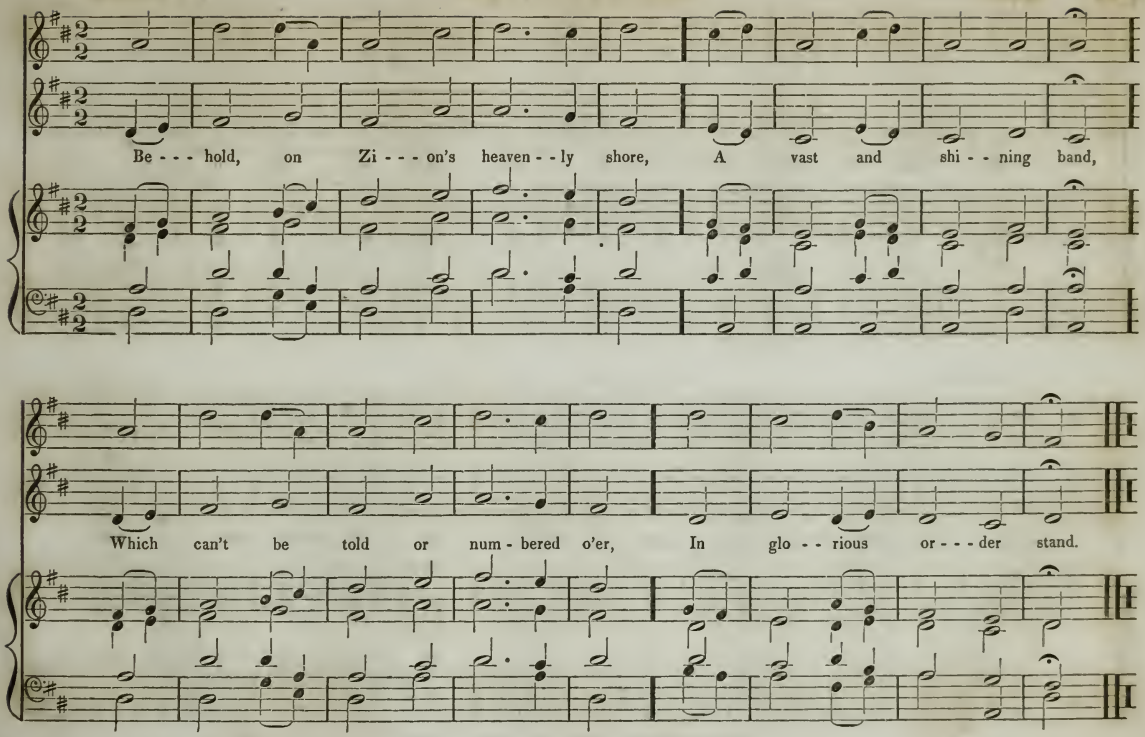
* Written on the death of the Rev. W. G. Swett, of Lynn.

56 SHAPHAN. C. M. DR. CALLCOTT.

Dual is that pure and heavenly flame The fire of love sup-plies, While that which oft-en bears the name Is self in a dis-guise.

80 TRIAS. C. M. I. B. WOODBURY.

Join, every heart and eve-ry tongue, And sing Je-ho-vah's praise; Come, shout the wonders of his love, The victories of his grace.


Be - - - hold, on Zi - - - on's heaven - - ly shore, A vast and shi - - ning band,
Which can't be told or num - bered o'er, In glo - - rious or - - - der stand.

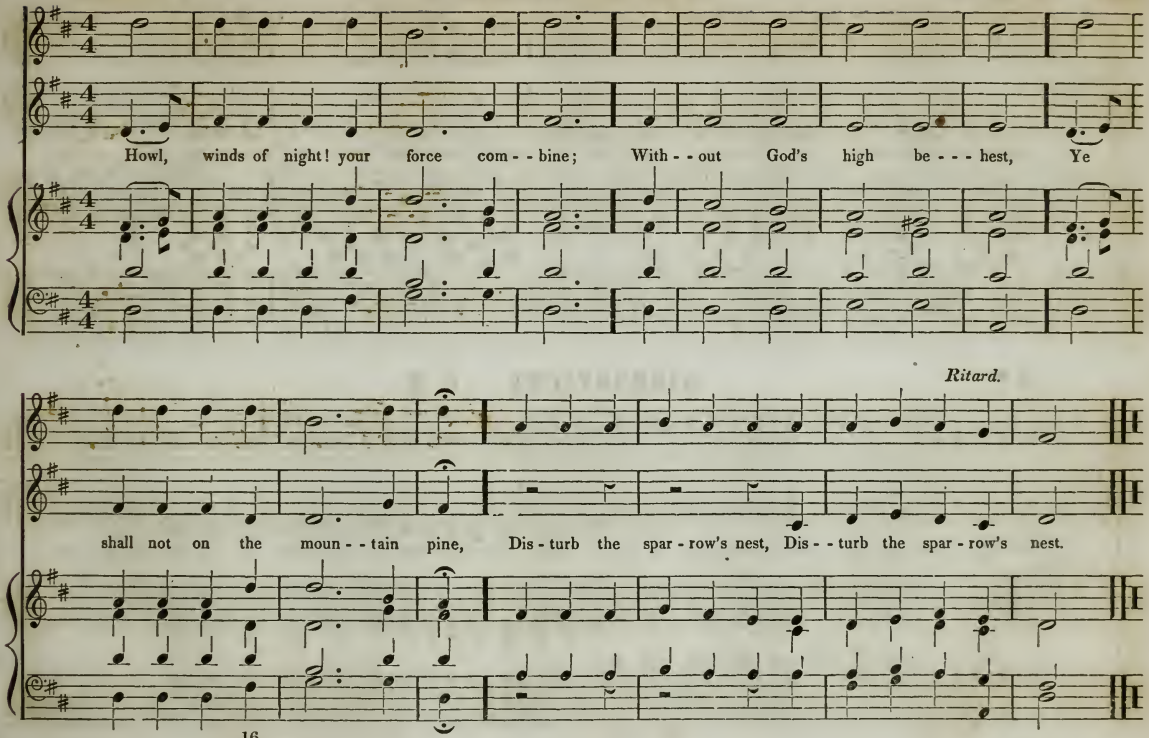
SILOAM. C. M.*

I. B. WOODBURY.

By cool Si - - lo - - - am's sha - - dy rill, How sweet the lil - - - - y grows!

How sweet the breath, be - - - - neath the hill, Of Sha - - ron's dew - - y rose!

* This may be sung as a Quartet, Trio, or Duet, by solo voices.


Howl, winds of night! your force com - - bine; With - - out God's high be - - - hest, Ye
Ritard.
shall not on the moun - - tain pine, Dis - turb the spar - row's nest, Dis - - turb the spar - row's nest.

48 ♩

KALLIWODA. C. M.

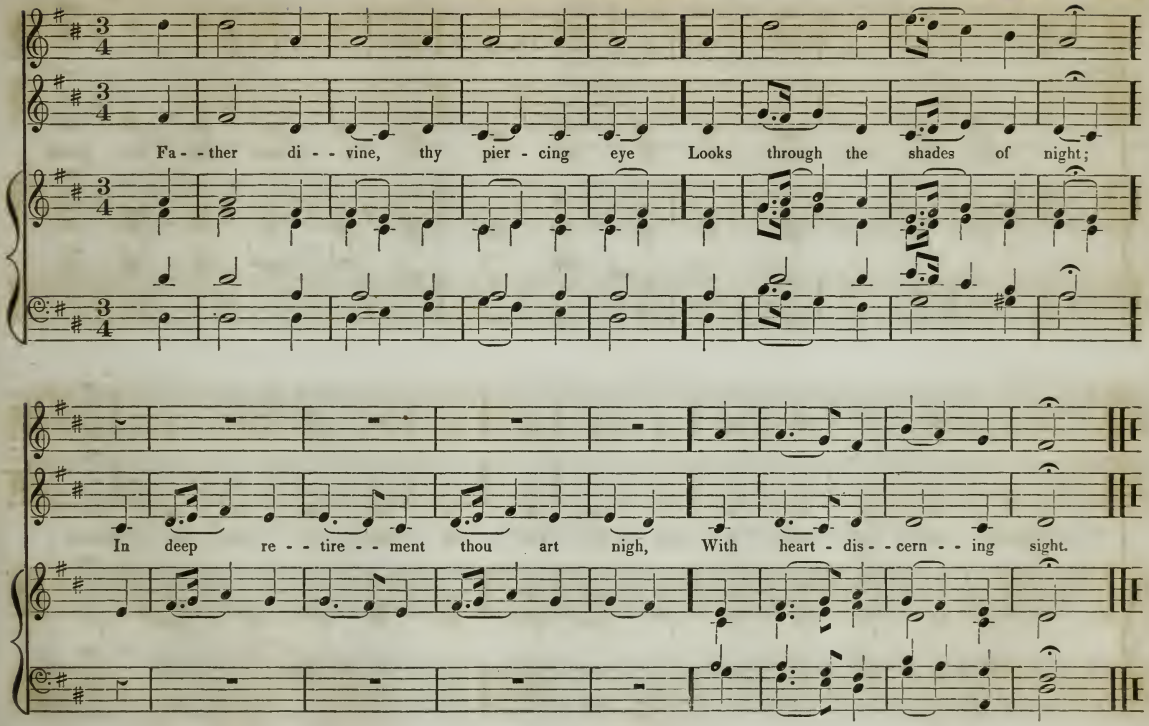
I. B. WOODBURY.

Bright was the guid - ing star that led, With mild, be - - nig - - nant ray, The Gen - tiles to the low - ly bed Where the Re - - deem - er lay.

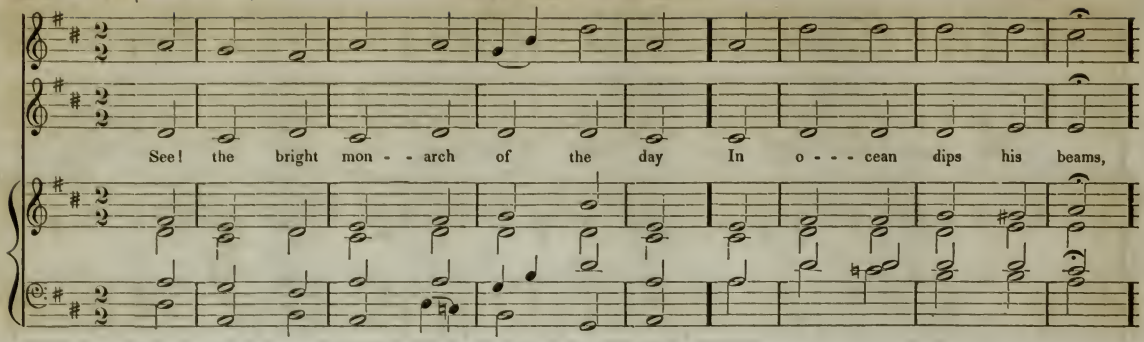
92 ♩

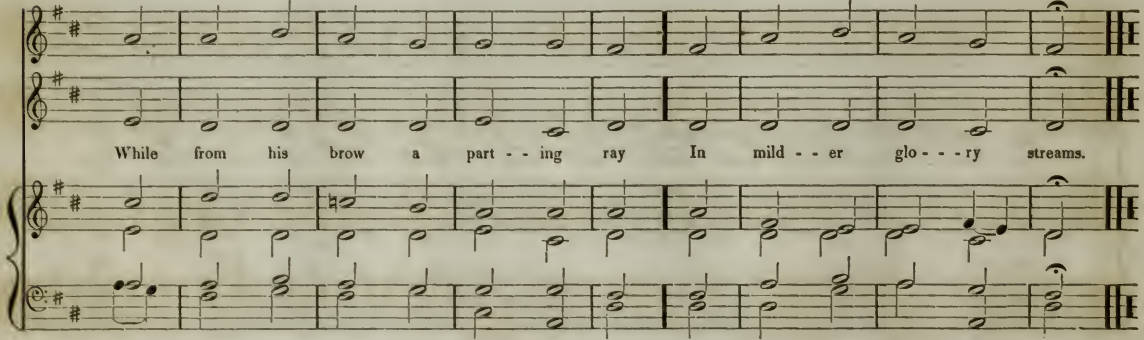
GIORNOVICHI. C. M.

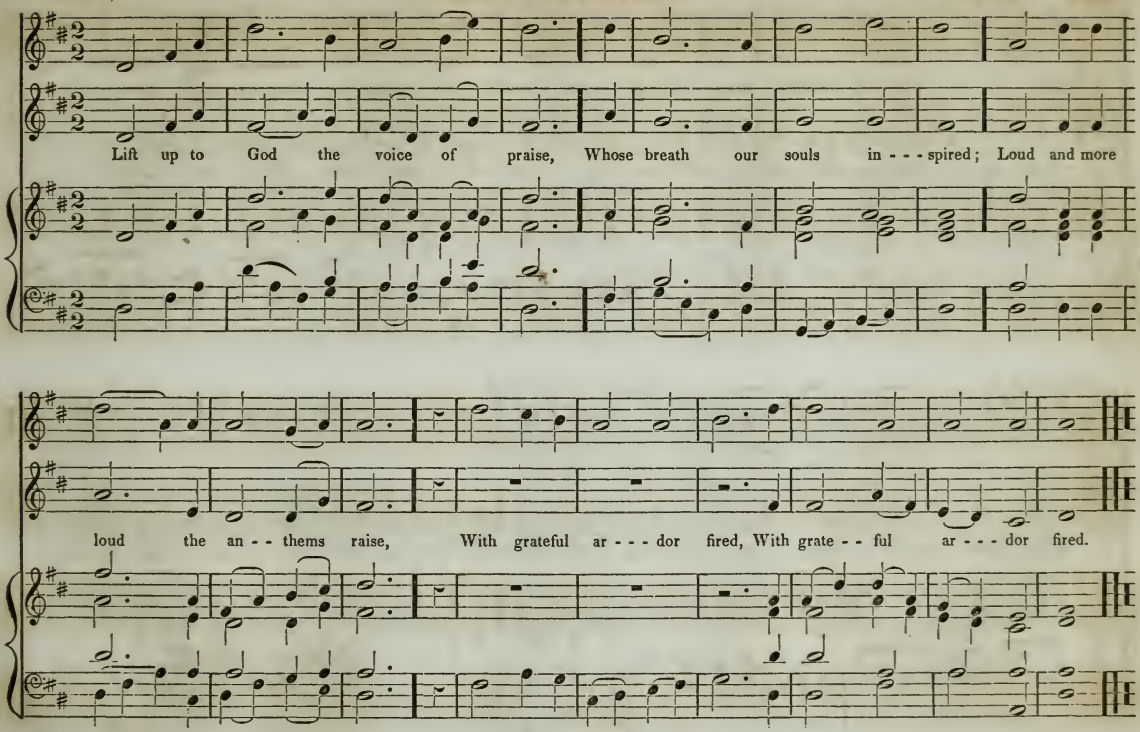
Sal - vation! O, the joy - ful sound! 'Tis pleas - ure to our ears; A sovereign balm for ev - ery wound, A cor - dial for our fears.


Fa - - ther di - - vine, thy pier - cing eye Looks through the shades of night;
In deep re - - tire - - ment thou art nigh, With heart - dis - - cern - - ing sight.

GIMEL. C. M.


See! the bright mon - - arch of the day In o - - - cean dips his beams,


While from his brow a part - - ing ray In mild - - er glo - - - ry streams.


Lift up to God the voice of praise, Whose breath our souls in - - - spired; Loud and more
loud the an - - thems raise, With grateful ar - - - dor fired, With grate - - ful ar - - - dor fired.

SPRING. C. M.*

Arranged from G. B. PERGOLESI.

1. Come, let us join our cheerful songs With an - - gels round the throne: Ten thou - - - sand, thou - - - sand

2. "Wor - thy the Lamb that died, they cry, "To be ex - - - alt - - - ed thus!" "Wor - thy the Lamb!" our

are their tongues, But all their joys are one.

hearts re - - - ply, "For he was slain for us." Hal-le - lu - jah, Hal-le - lu - jah; A - - men, A - men.

* May be sung as a Quartett.

56 WINSLOW. C. M. I. B. WOODBURY.

Who make the God of hosts their tower, Shall, like Mount Zi - on, be Im - mova-ble by mortal power, Built on e - ter - ni - ty.

60 HOOD. C. M. I. B. WOODBURY.

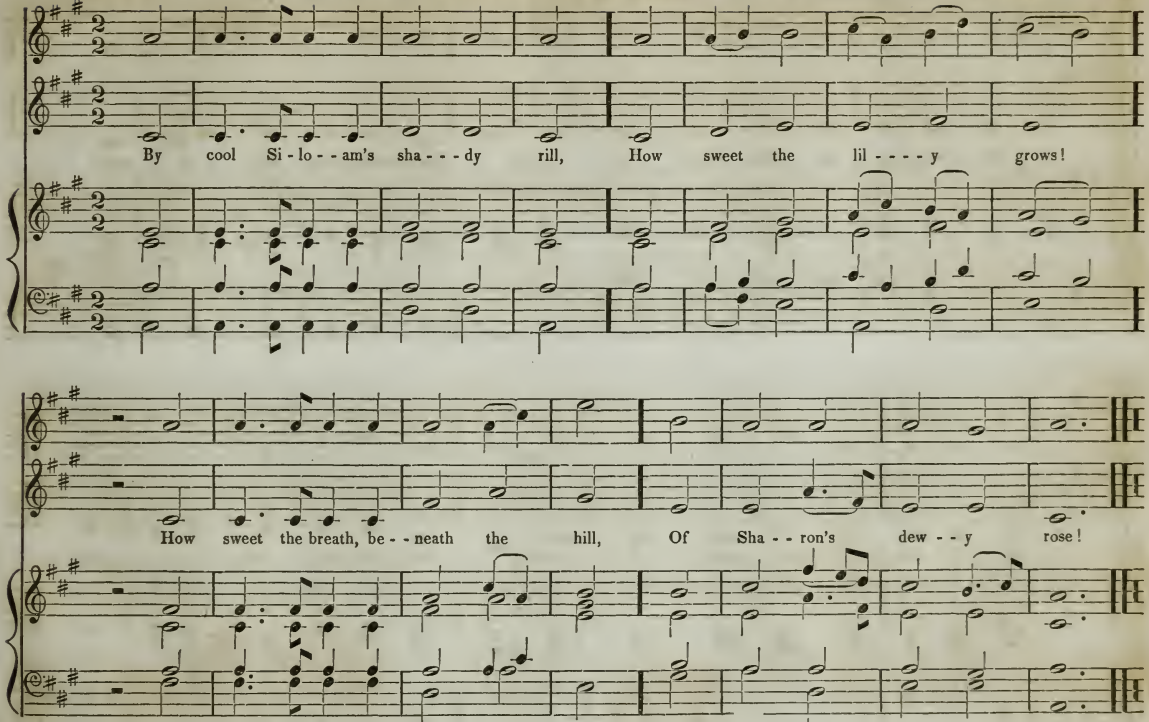
The morning light, the evening shade, Successive comforts bring; The plenteous fruits make har - vest glad, And flowers a - dorn the spring.

SABRA. C. M. 8 lines.

Arranged by B. F. BAKER.

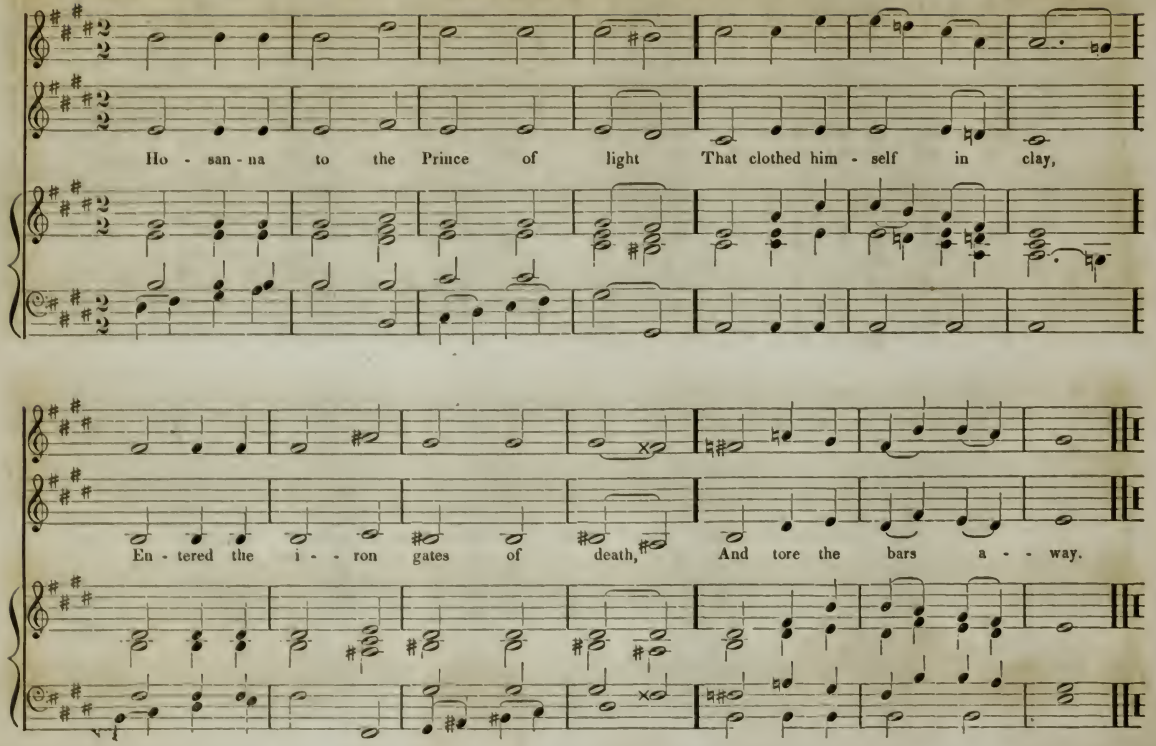
Soon as I heard my Father say, "Ye chil - dren, seek my grace," My heart replied, with - out de - lay, "I'll seek my Father's face."

Should friends and kindred, near and dear, Leave me to want or die, My God will make my life his care, And all my need sup - - ply.


By cool Si - lo - - am's sha - - - dy rill, How sweet the lil - - - - y grows!
How sweet the breath, be - - neath the hill, Of Sha - - ron's dew - - y rose!

HOSANNA. C. M.

B. F. BAKER.



52 MUZIO. C. M. I. B. WOODBURY.

Let all the list'ning world at - tend, And my in - struction hear; Let high and low, and rich and poor, With joint con - sent draw near.

52 131 KALKBRENNER. C. M. Subject from PAER.

1. On Jordan's stormy banks I stand, And cast a wish - - ful eye To Canaan's fair and happy land, Where my pos - - ses - - sions lie.

2. O, the trans - port-ing, rapt'rous scene, That rises to my sight! Sweet fields arrayed in living green, And riv-ers of de - light.

NEUKOMM. C. M.

The Lord supports our totter - - ing days, And guides our gid - dy youth; Ho - - ly and just are

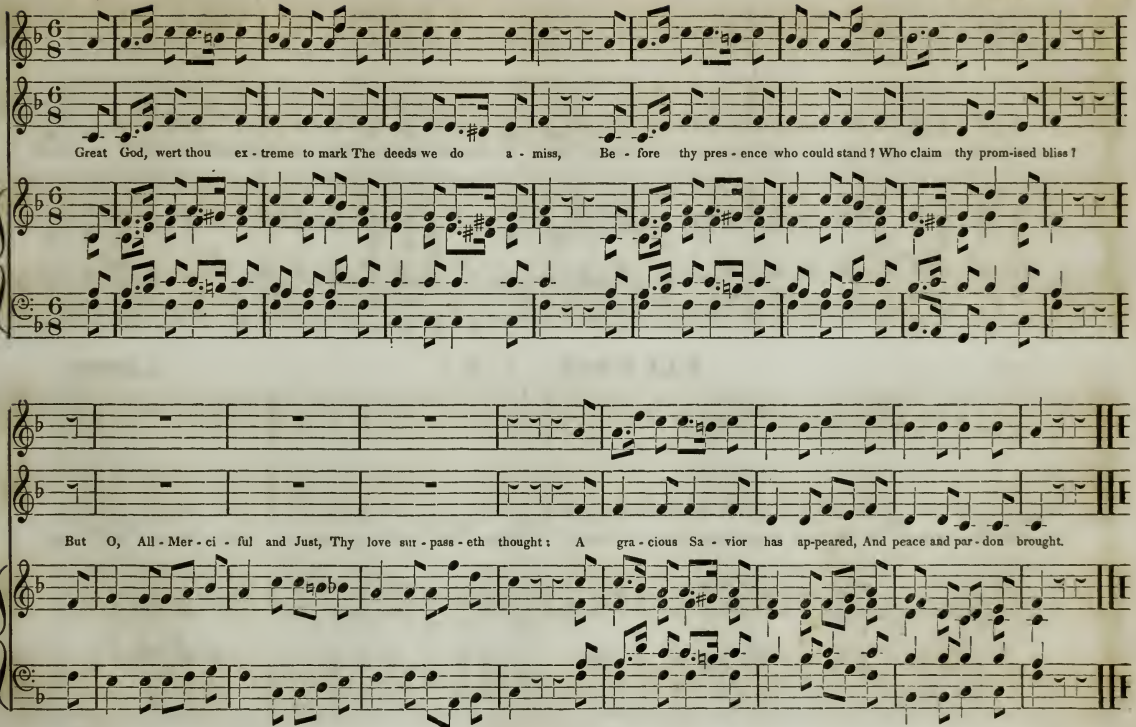
all his ways, Ho - - ly and just are all his ways, And all his words are truth.

When, O my Sa - - - vior, when shall I Be - - hold thee all se - - rene?

Blest in per - - pet - - ual Sab - - - bath day, With - - - out a veil be - tween.

Few are thy days, and full of woe, O man, of wo - - man born!

Thy doom is writ - - ten, "Dust thou art; To dust thou shalt re - - - turn."


Great God, wert thou ex - treme to mark The deeds we do a - miss, Be - fore thy pres - ence who could stand? Who claim thy prom-ised bliss?
But O, All - Mer - ci - ful and Just, Thy love sur - pass - eth thought: A gra - cious Sa - vior has ap-peared, And peace and par - don brought.

PARADIES. C. M.

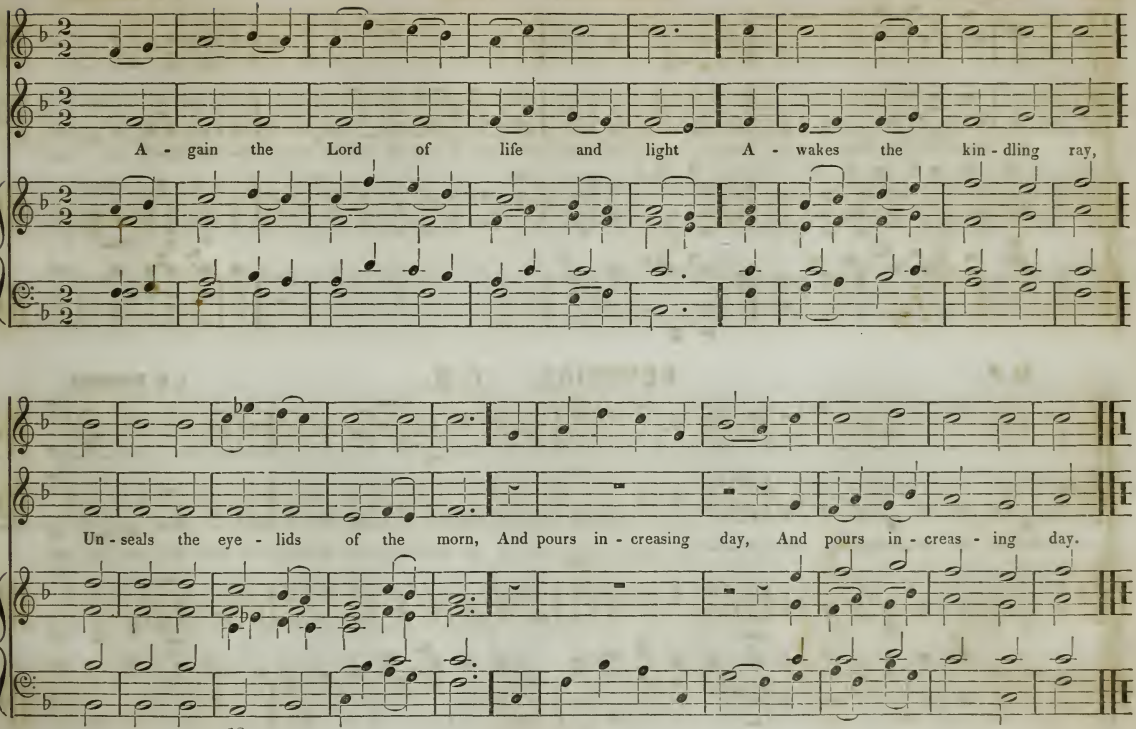
I. B. WOODBURY.

The Sav - ior calls! let eve - ry ear At - tend the heavenly sound: Ye doubting souls, dis - miss your fear; Hope smiles re - vi - ving round.

HAYWOOD. C. M.

L. LEMAIRE.

God of our fathers, by whose hand Thy people still are blessed, Be with us through our pil - grimage, Conduct us to our rest.


A - gain the Lord of life and light A - wakes the kin - dling ray,
Un - seals the eye - lids of the morn, And pours in - creasing day, And pours in - creas - ing day.

48

JOMELLI. C. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

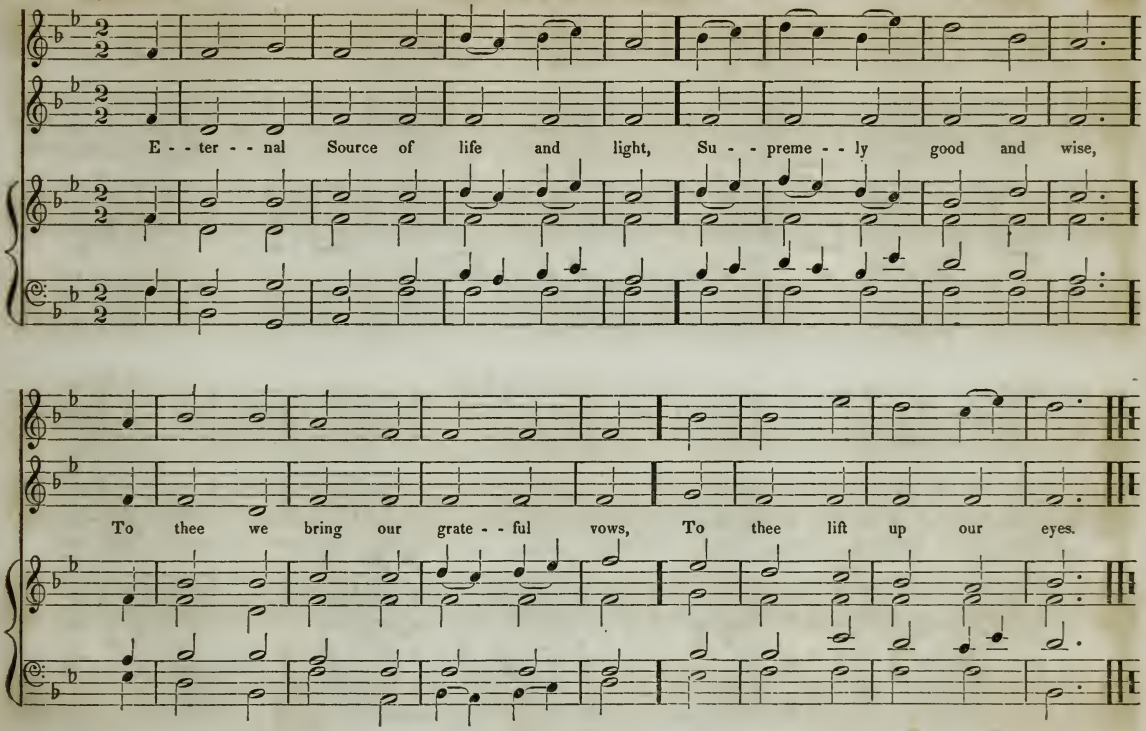
See Is - rael's gen - tle Shepherd stand, With all - en - ga - ging charms: Hark! how he calls the ten - der lambs, And folds them in his arms!

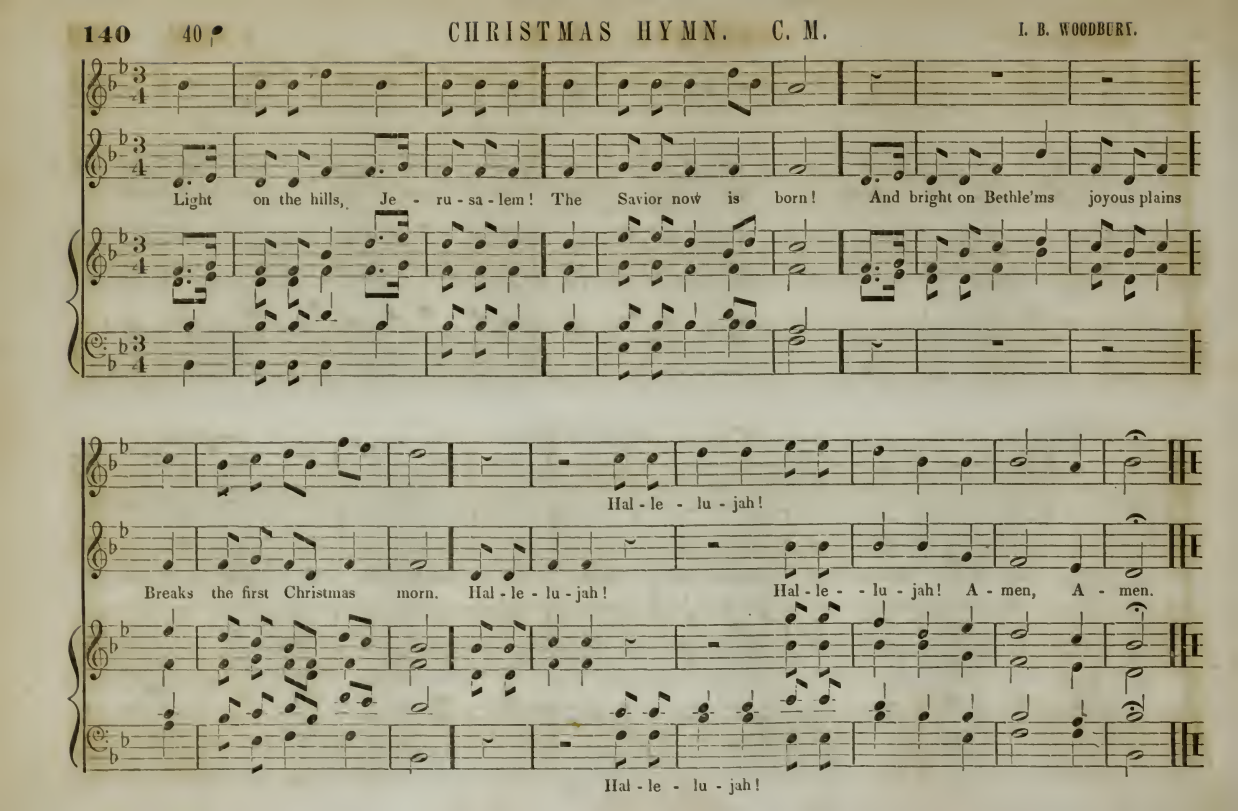
46

DEVOTION. C. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

God of my life, look gent - ly down; Be - hold the pains I feel; But I am dumb be - fore thy throne, Nor dare dis - pute thy will.


E - - ter - - nal Source of life and light, Su - - preme - - ly good and wise,
To thee we bring our grate - - ful vows, To thee lift up our eyes.


40
CHRISTMAS HYMN. C. M.
I. B. WOODBURY.
Light on the hills, Je - ru - sa - lem! The Savior now is born! And bright on Bethle'ms joyous plains
Hal - le - lu - jah!
Breaks the first Christmas morn. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - - lu - jah! A - men, A - men.
Hal - le - lu - jah!

42

GANNETT. C. M.

B. F. BAKER.

Thou dear Redeem - er, dy - ing Lamb, We love to hear of thee: No mu - sic like thy charming name Can half so pleasing be.

40

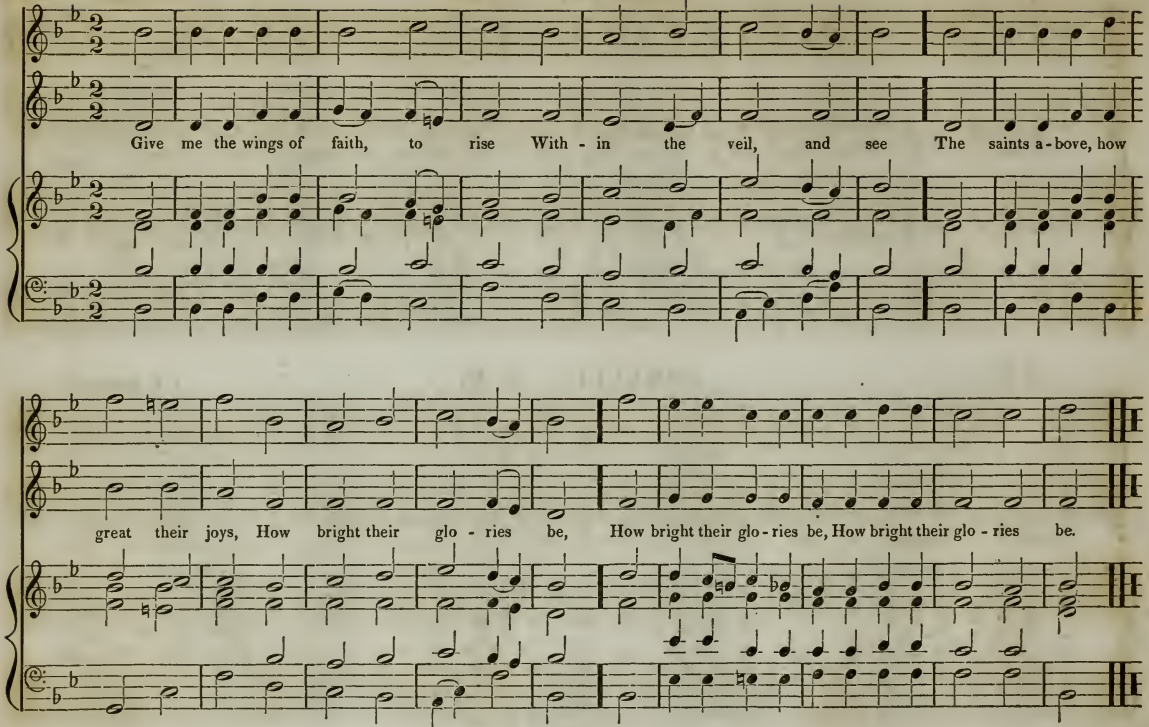
CORELLI. C. M.

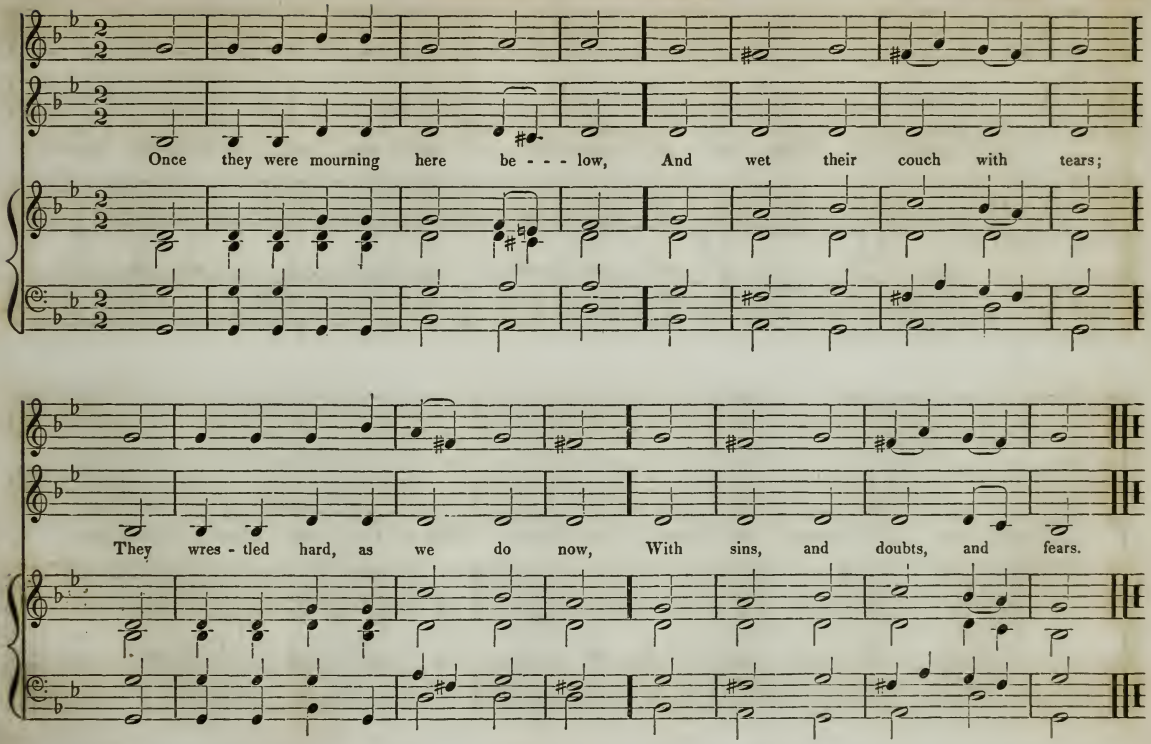
I. B. WOODBURY.

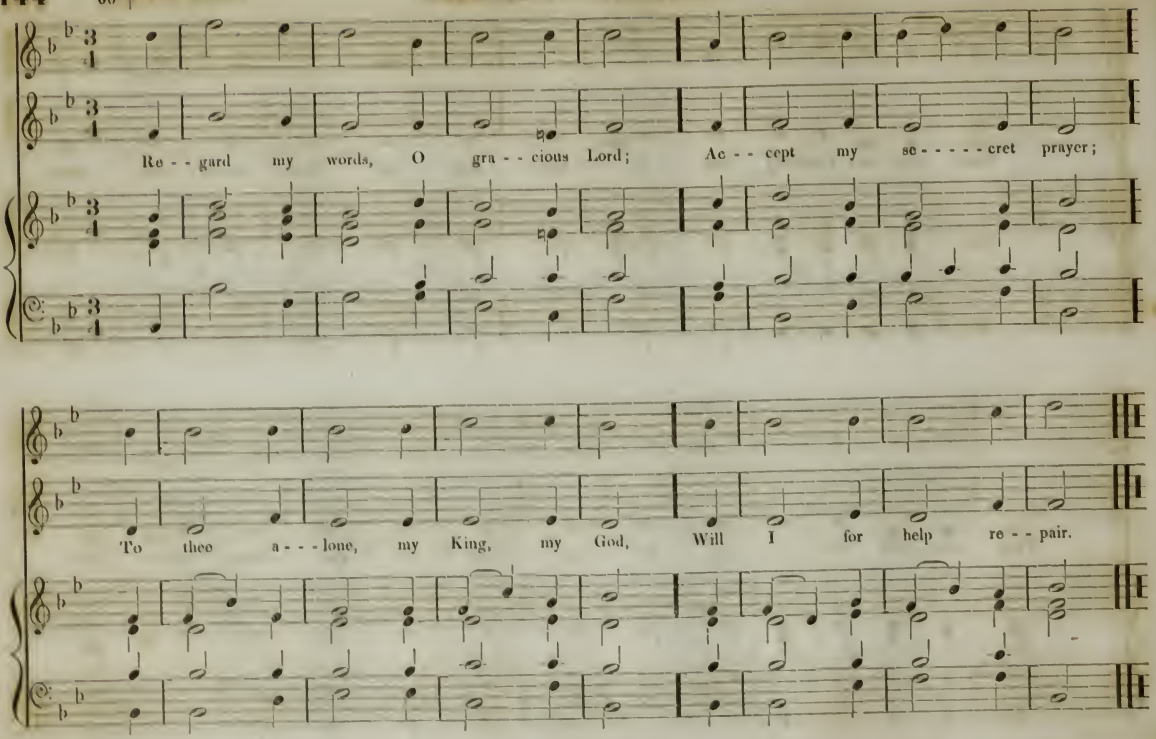
Calm on the listening ear of night Come heaven's melo - dious strains, Where wild Ju - de - a stretches far Her sil - ver - mantled plains.

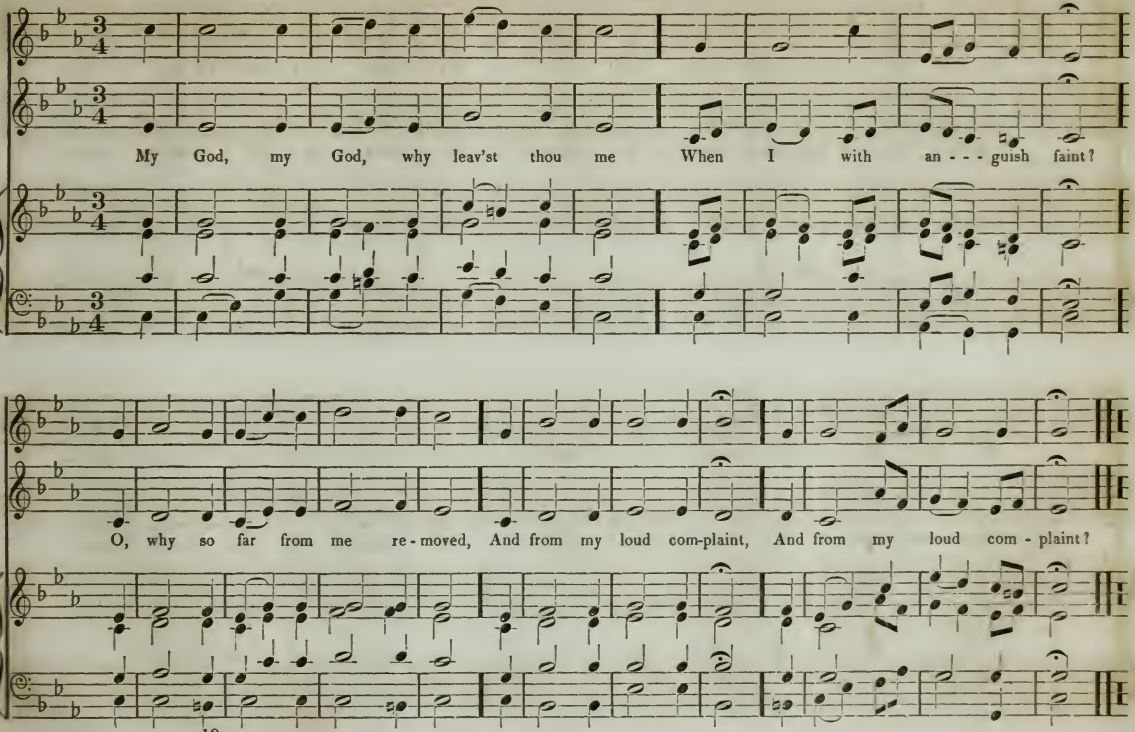
VOGLER. C. M., Major.

Arranged by S. HILL.




Once they were mourning here be - - - low, And wet their couch with tears;
They wres - tled hard, as we do now, With sins, and doubts, and fears.


Re - - gard my words, O gra - - cious Lord; Ac - - cept my se - - - - - cret prayer;
To thee a - - - lone, my King, my God, Will I for help re - - pair.

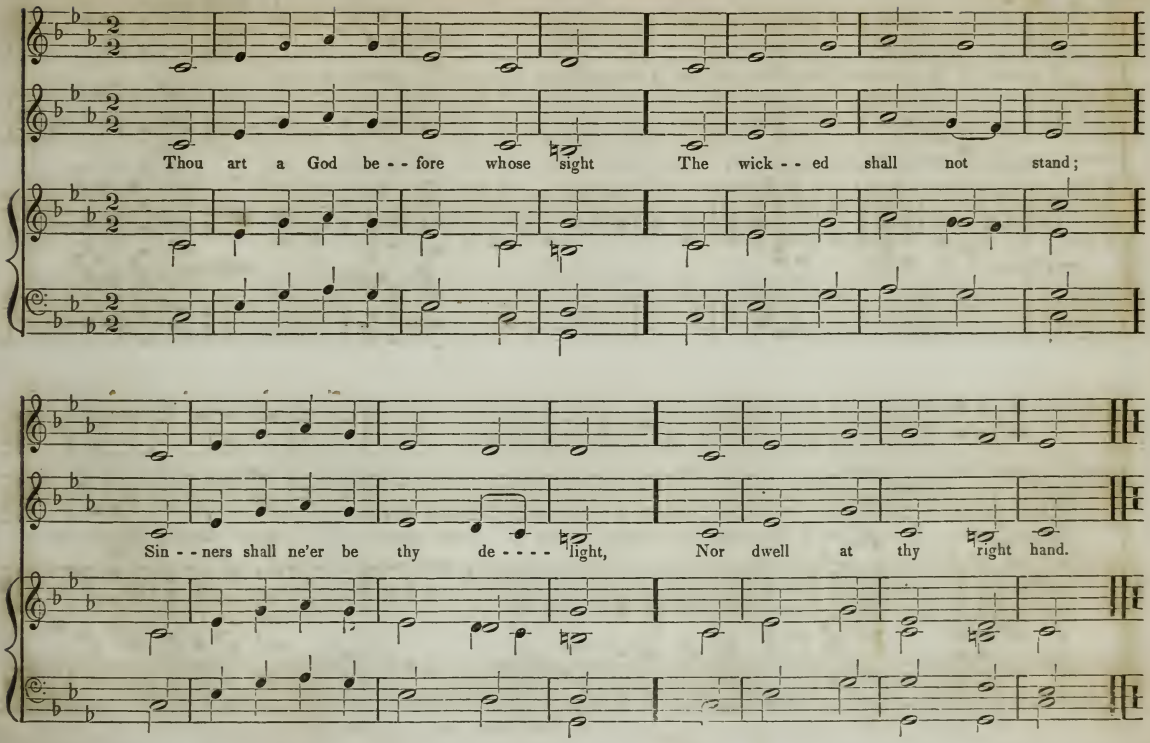

My God, my God, why leav'st thou me When I with an - - - guish faint?
O, why so far from me re - moved, And from my loud com-plaint, And from my loud com - plaint?

1. Lord, in the morn - ing thou shalt hear My voice as - - cend - - - ing high;

2. Up to the hills where Christ is gone, To plead for all his saints,

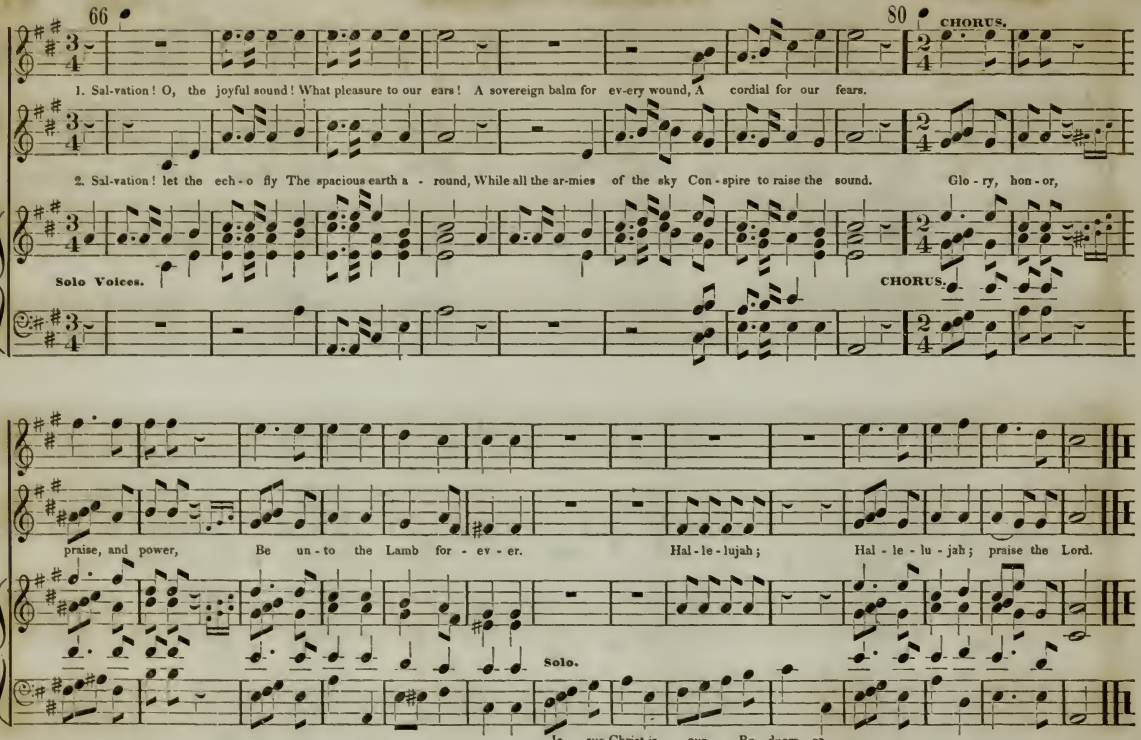
To thee will I di - - rect my prayer, To thee lift up mine eye; —

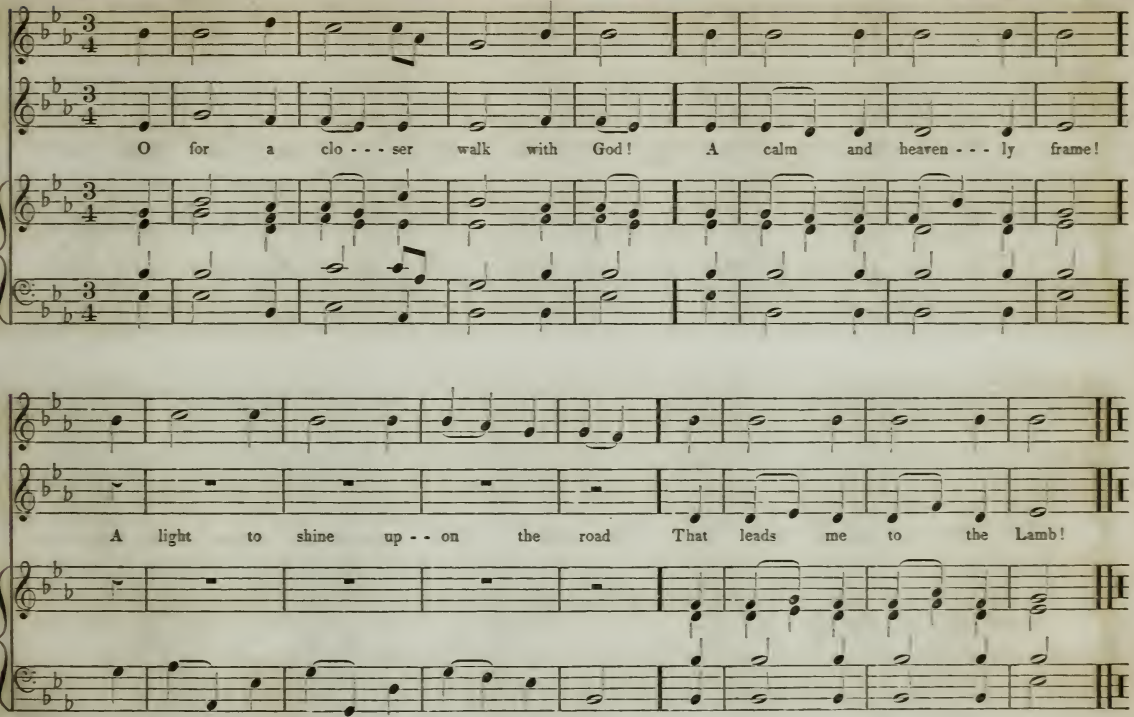
Pre - - sent - ing at his Fa - - - ther's throne Our songs and our com - plaints.

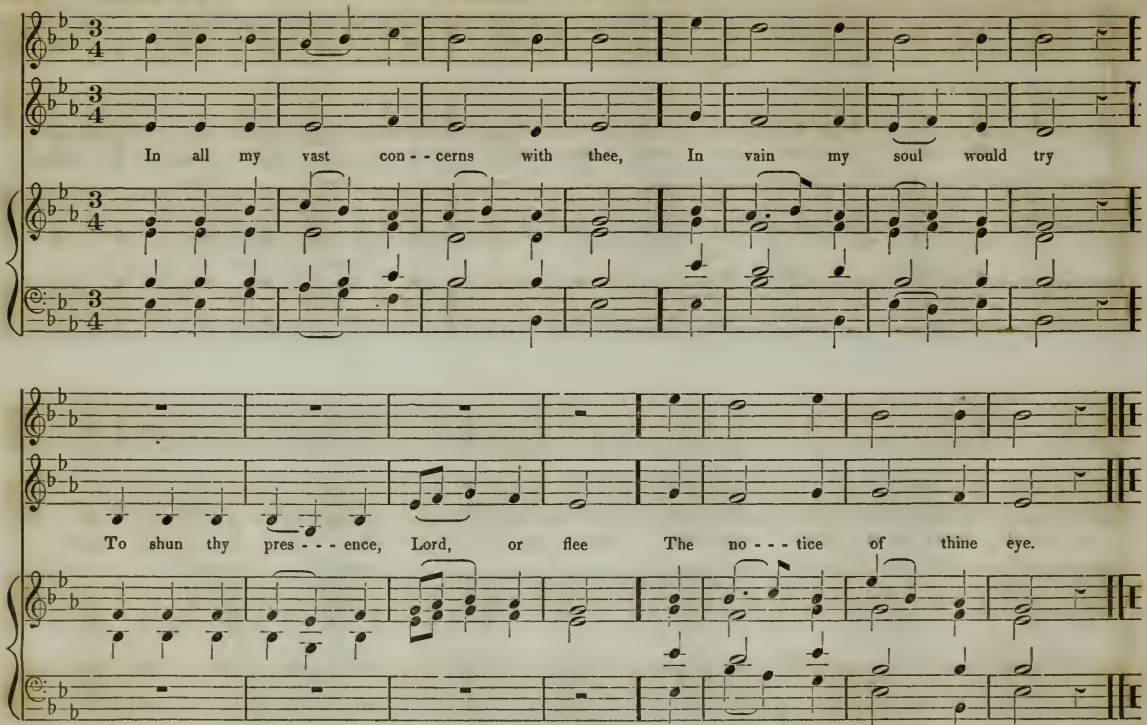

Thou art a God be - - fore whose sight The wick - - ed shall not stand;
Sin - - ners shall ne'er be thy de - - - - light, Nor dwell at thy right hand.

GRATEFUL. C. M.

Arranged from ADAM.




O for a clo - - - ser walk with God! A calm and heaven - - - ly frame!
A light to shine up - - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!


In all my vast con - - cerns with thee, In vain my soul would try
To shun thy pres - - - ence, Lord, or flee The no - - - tice of thine eye.

When Ma - - ry sat at Je - - sus' feet, And list - ened to his voice, His

gen - tle words were far more sweet Than all cre - a - - - ted joys, Than all cre - a - - - ted joys.

58

DILIGENCE. C. M.

H. K. OLIVER.

Ye golden lamps of heaven, farewell, With all your fee - ble light; Farewell, thou ev - er - chan-ging moon, Pale em-press of the night.

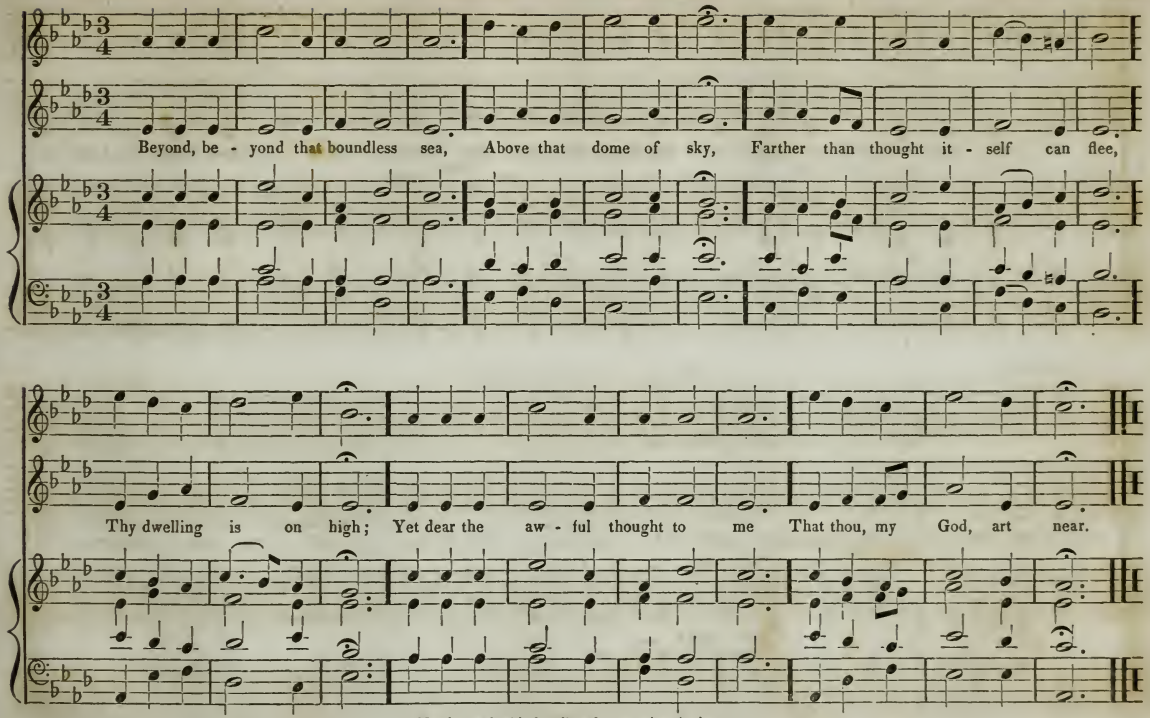
50

CHOAT.* C. M.

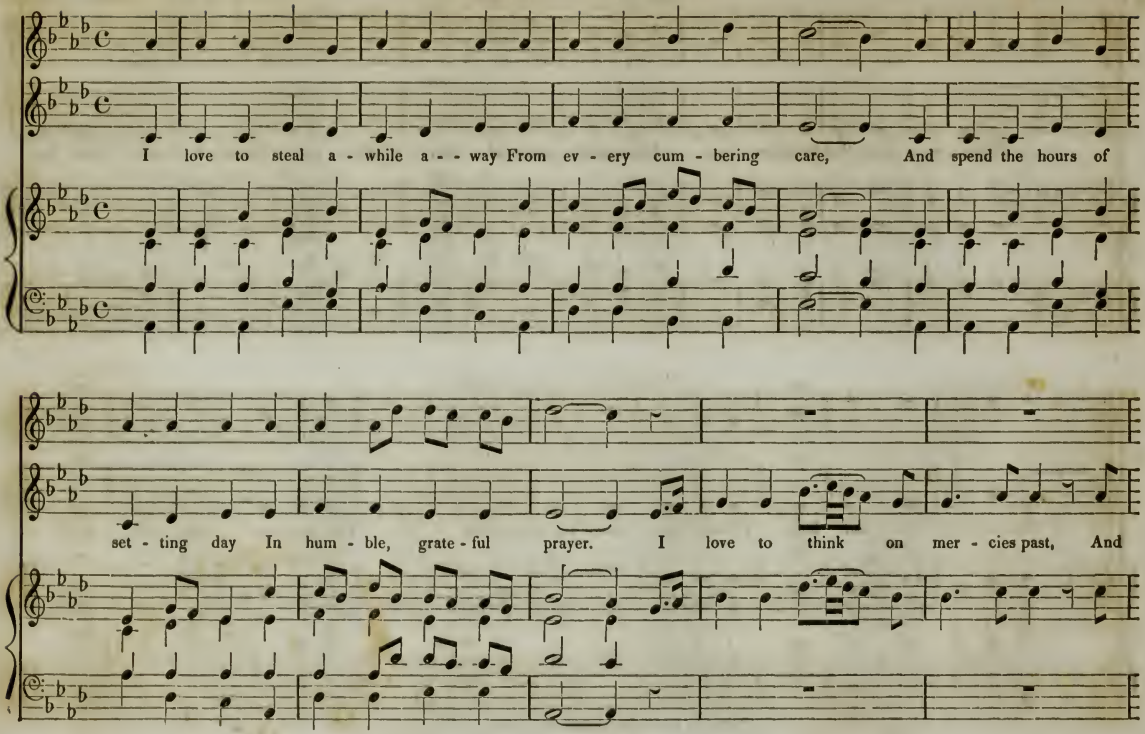
I. B. WOODBURY.

Sleep, sleep to-day, tor-ment - ing cares, Of earth and fol - ly born; Ye shall not dim the light that streams From this ce - les - tial morn.

* The first and third lines may be sung in unison with the Soprano.



* May be used with four lines by repeating the last two.


I love to steal a - while a - - way From ev - ery cum - bering care, And spend the hours of
set - ting day In hum - ble, grate - ful prayer. I love to think on mer - cies past, And

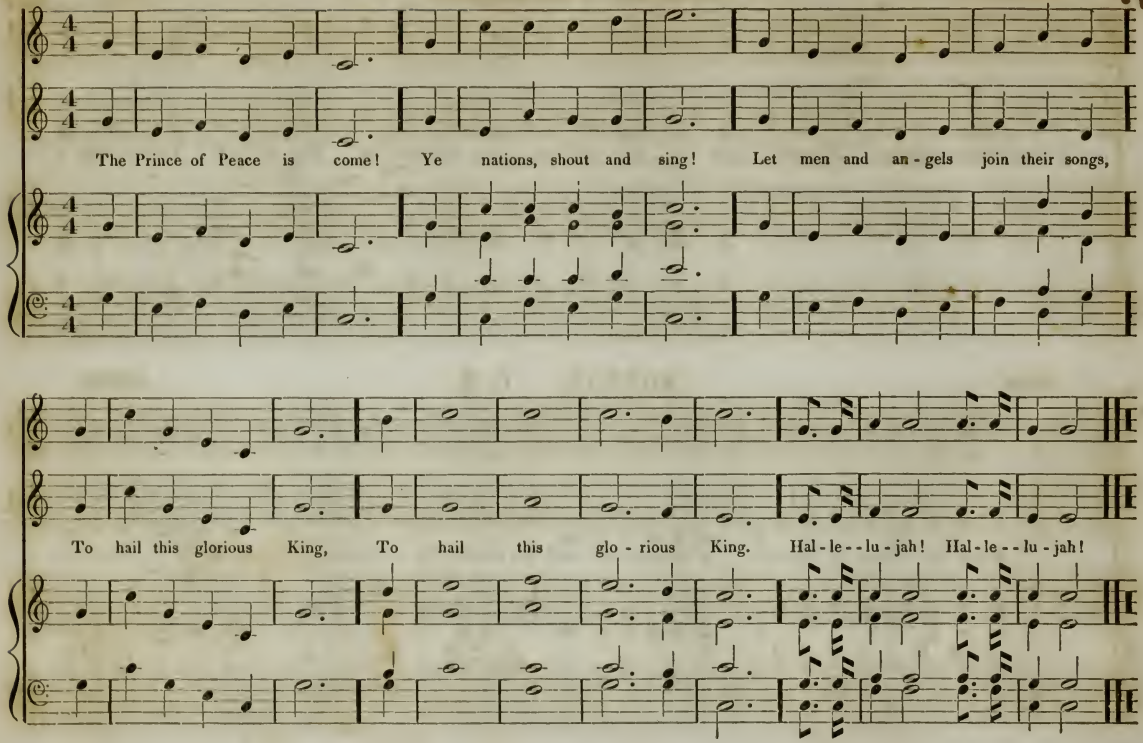
fu - ture good im - - plore; And all my cares and sor - rows cast On Him whom I a - - - dore.

48

MORTAL. C. M.

ORMONDE.

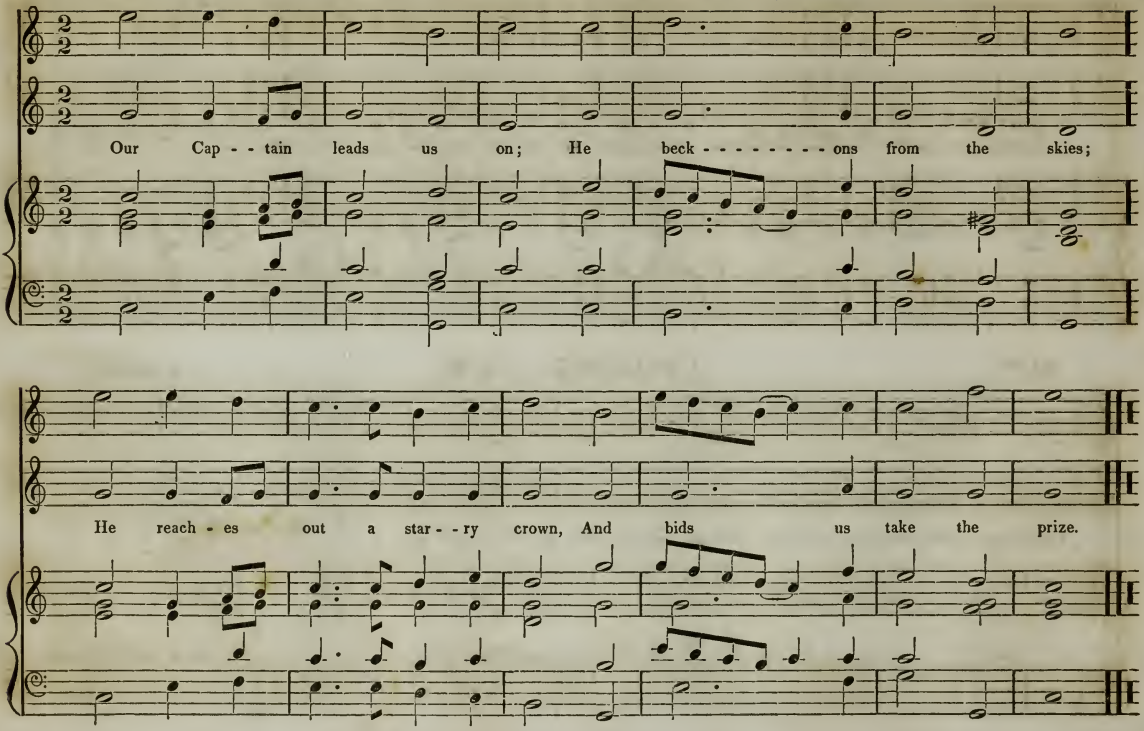
Behold the Savior on the cross, A spectacle of woe! See from his ag - o - nizing wounds The blood in - cessant flow.


The Prince of Peace is come! Ye nations, shout and sing! Let men and an - gels join their songs,
To hail this glorious King, To hail this glo - rious King. Hal - le - - lu - jah! Hal - le - - lu - jah!

With - in these walls be peace; Love through our borders found; In all our lit - tle pal - a - ces Pros - per - i - - ty a - bound.

72 COOLEDGE. S. M. M. WORTHLEY.

Lord, through a - noth - er year If thou per - mit my stay, With dil - i - gence may I pur - sue The true and liv - ing way.

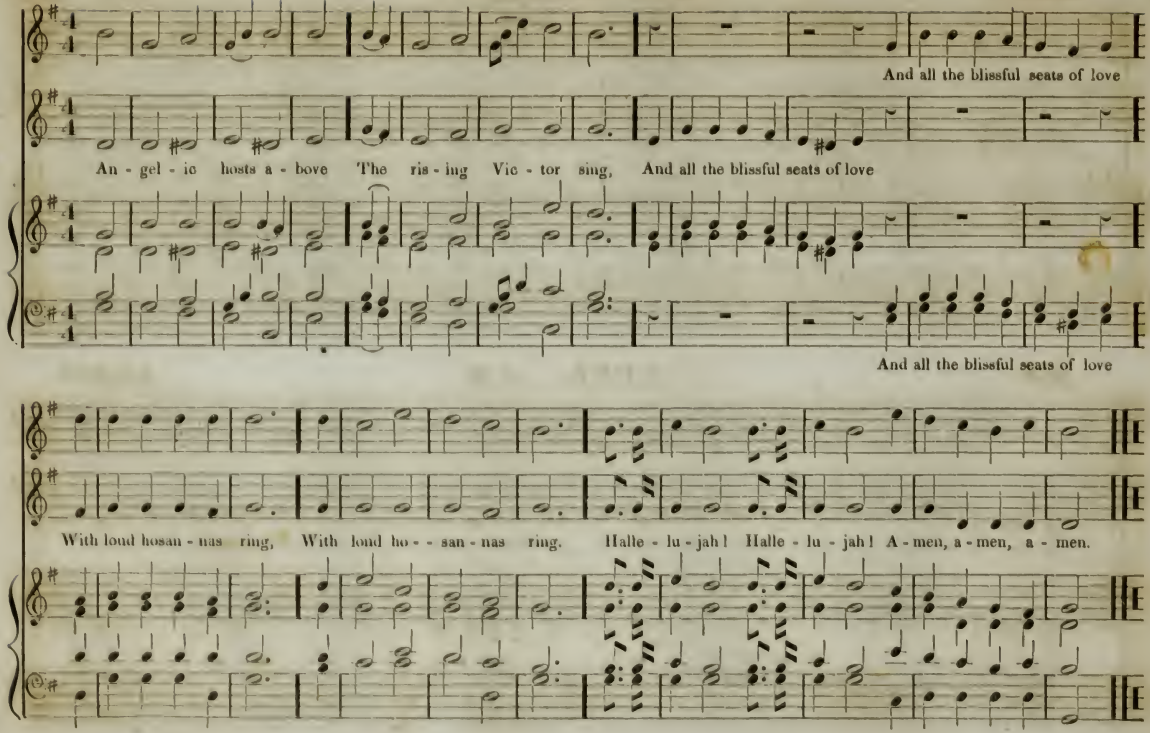

Our Cap - - tain leads us on; He beck - - - - - - - - ons from the skies;
He reach - es out a star - - ry crown, And bids us take the prize.

40 SNOW. S. M. I. B. WOODBURY.

My few re - volv - ing years, How swift they glide a - - way! How short the term of life ap - pears! When past, but as a day.

46 LUND. S. M. B. F. BAKER.

Im - pos - ture shrinks from light, And dreads the cu - - rious eye; But Christian truths the test in - vite; They bid us search and try.


And all the blissful seats of love
An - gel - ic hosts a - bove The ris - ing Vic - tor sing, And all the blissful seats of love
And all the blissful seats of love
With loud hosan - nas ring, With loud ho - - san - nas ring. Halle - lu - jah! Halle - lu - jah! A - men, a - men, a - men.

60 BARKER. S. M.

How swift the tor - rent rolls That bears us to the sea! The tide that bears our thoughtless souls To vast e - ter - ni - ty!

58 LEOMINSTER. S. M. I. B. WOODBURY.

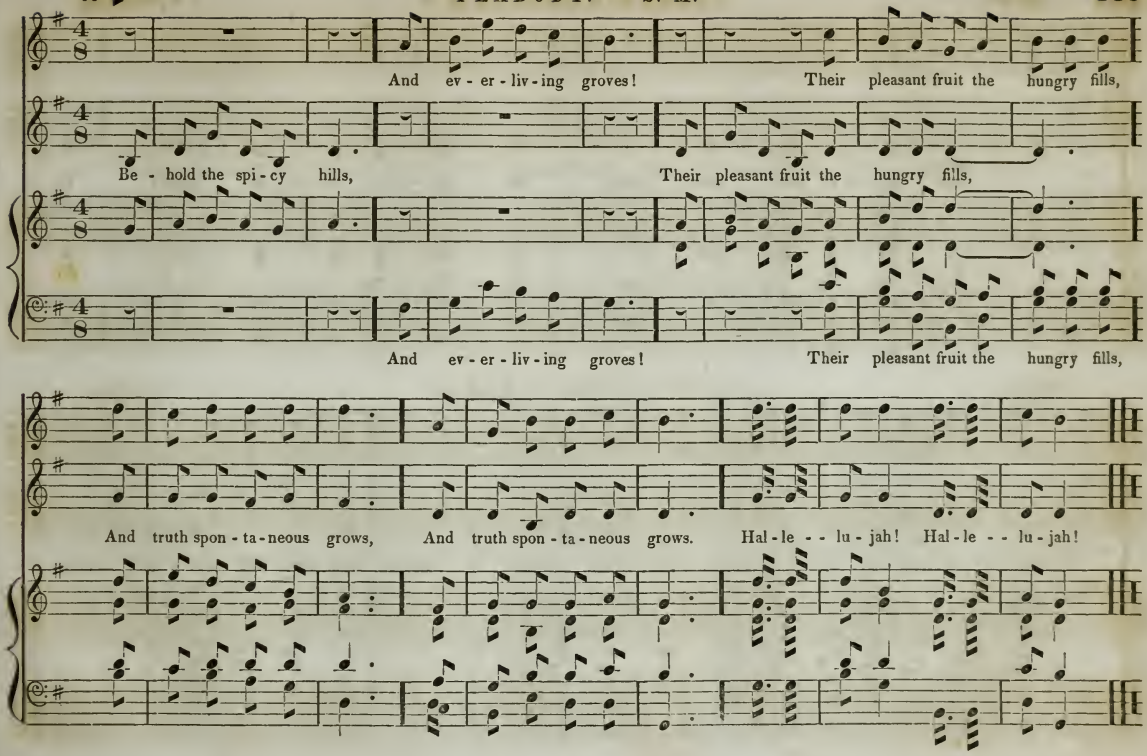
O, bless the Lord, my soul; His grace to thee pro - claim; And all that is with - in me, join To bless his ho - ly name.

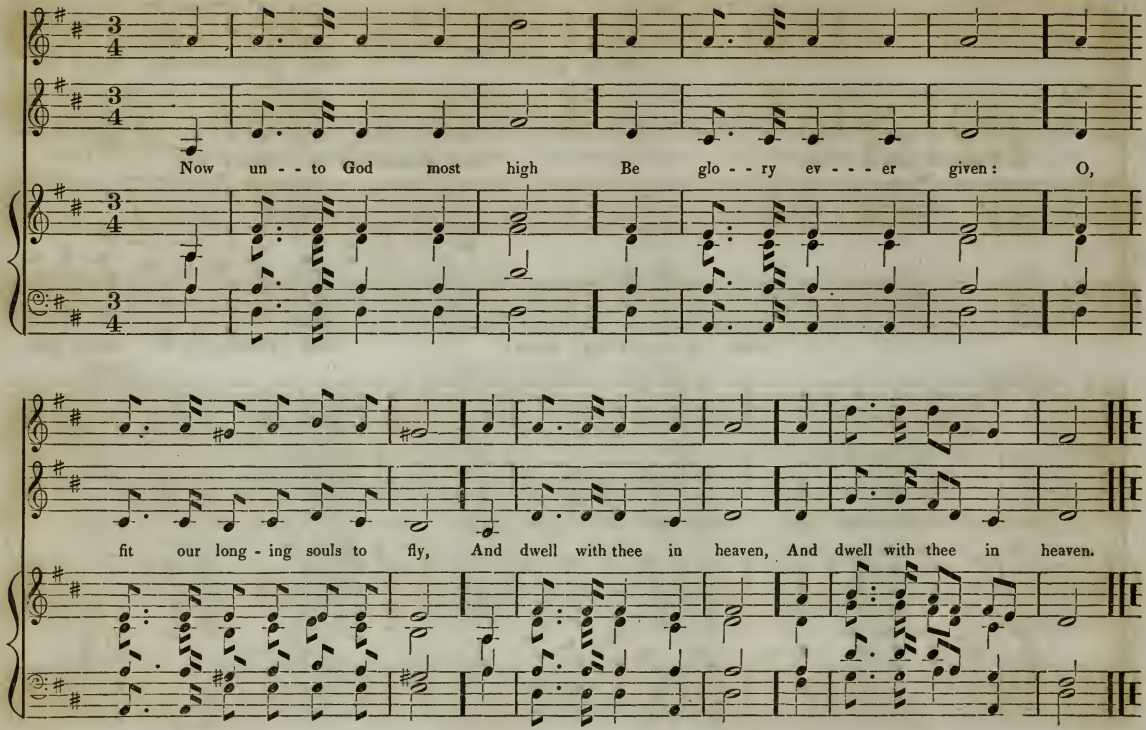
50 CORNELIUS. S. M. L. LEMAIRE.

The law by Moses came; But peace, and truth, and love, Were brought by Christ, a no - - - bler name, De - - scending from a - - bove.

60 WONDER. S. M. I. B. WOODBURY.

When I sur - vey the stars, That fill the vault - - ed sky, Lord, what is man, that he should stand In thy re - - gard so high?


And ev - er - liv - ing groves! Their pleasant fruit the hungry fills,
Be - hold the spi - cy hills, Their pleasant fruit the hungry fills,
And ev - er - liv - ing groves! Their pleasant fruit the hungry fills,
And truth spon - ta - neous grows, And truth spon - ta - neous grows. Hal - le - - lu - jah! Hal - le - - lu - jah!


Now un - - to God most high Be glo - - ry ev - - - er given: O,
fit our long - ing souls to fly, And dwell with thee in heaven, And dwell with thee in heaven.

60 HUBER. S. M. H. PHILLIPS.

To - mor - row, Lord, is thine, Lodged in thy sove - reign hand; And if its sun a - - rise and shine, It shines by thy com - mand.

56 WATTS'S HYMN. S. M. I. B. WOODBURY.

Our days are as the grass, Or like the morn - ing flower: If one sharp blast sweeps o'er the field, It with - ers in an hour.

60

ABBOTT. S. M.

See Sa - lem's gold - - en spires In beau - teous pros-pect rise; And bright - er crowns than angels wear, Which spar - - kle through the skies.

84

PERKINS. S. M.

J. PARKER

Be - hold, the loft - y sky Declares its Ma - ker, God; And all the starry worlds on high Pro - claim his power a - - broad.

52 PRAYER. S. M. L. MARSHALL.

Come to the house of prayer, O thou af - flict - ed, come; The God of peace will meet thee there; He makes that house his home.

63 PEARLINGTON. S. M. JAMES HOOTON.

Let every creature join To praise the eter - nal God: Ye heavenly hosts, the song be - gin, And sound his name a - broad.

63

HAZELTON. S. M.

L. LEMAIRE.

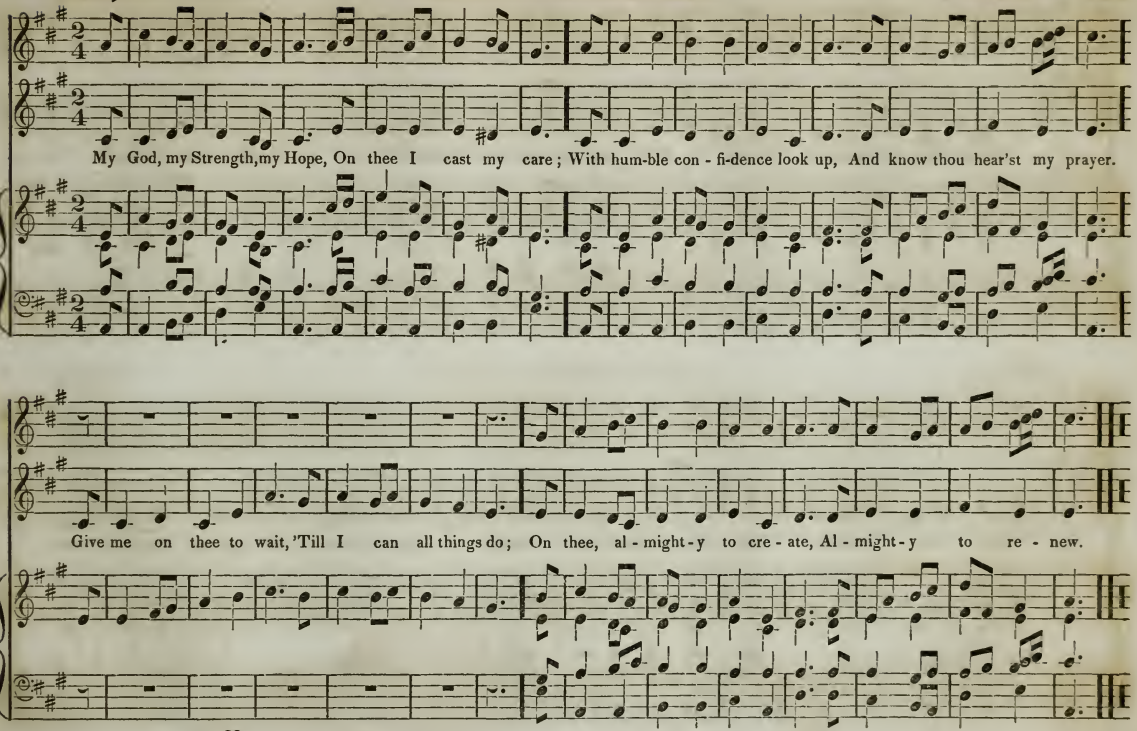
Ye ser - vants of the Lord, Each in his of - fice wait, Ob - ser - vant of his heavenly word, And watch - ful at his gate.

72

ABSTRACT. S M.

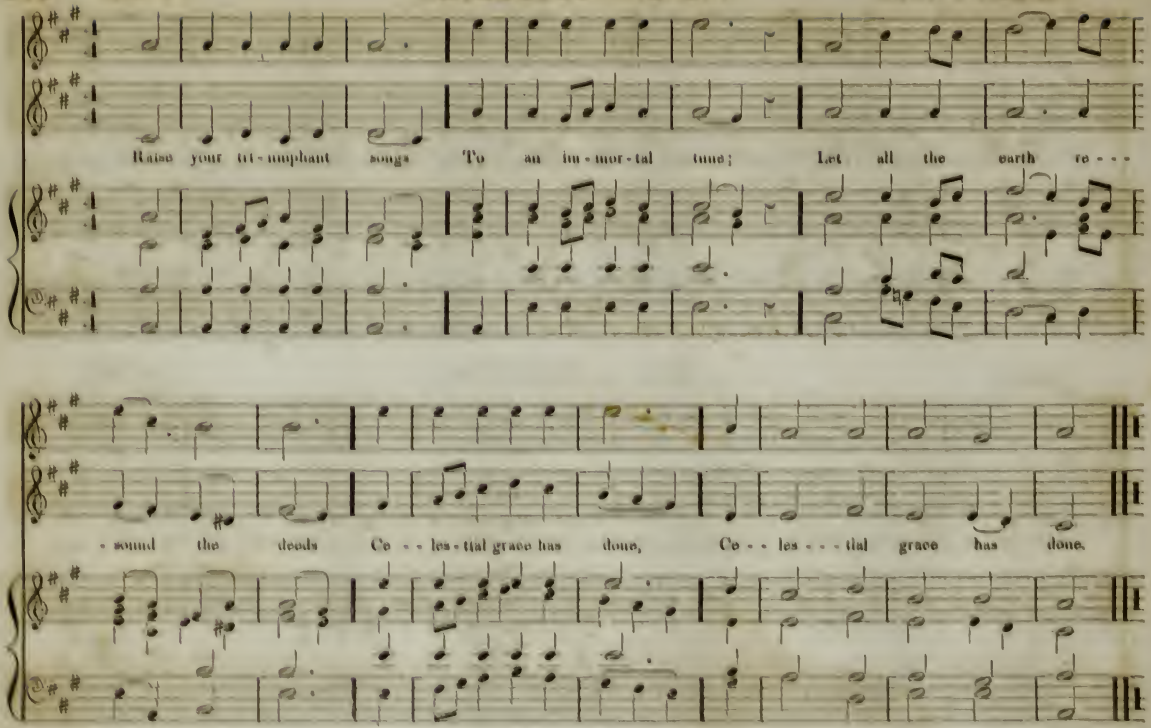
L. LEMAIRE.

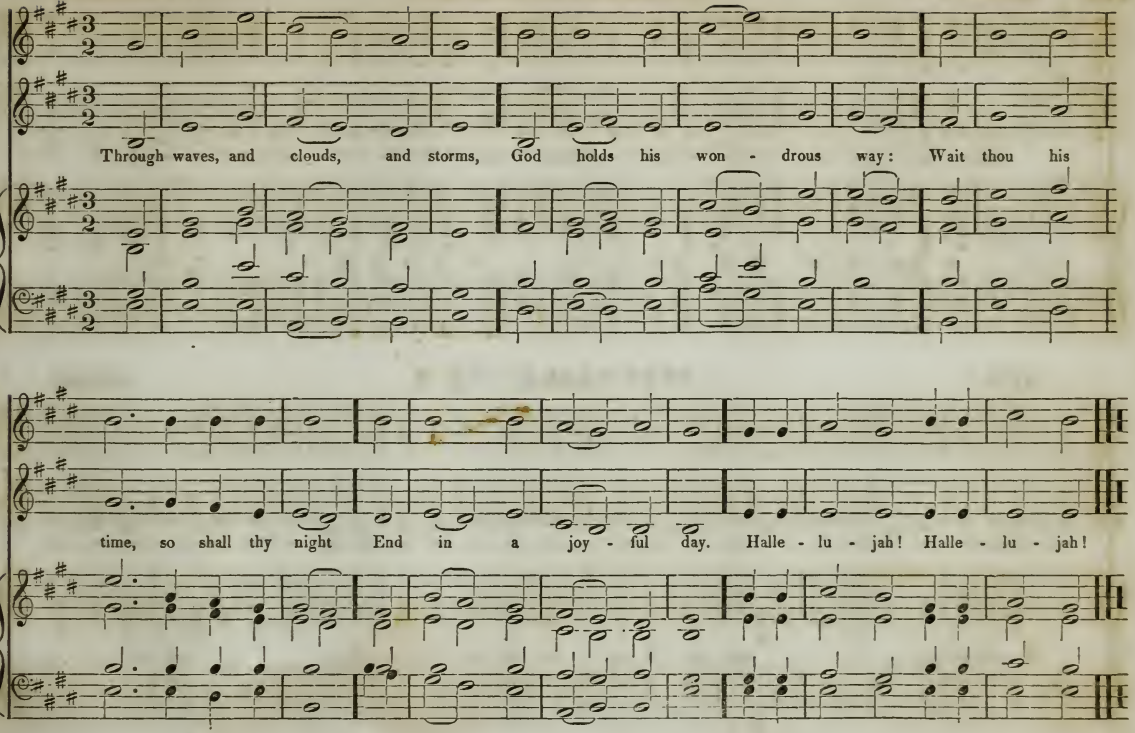
How gracious and how wise Is our chas - ti - zing God! And O, how rich the blessings are That blossom from his rod!


My God, my Strength, my Hope, On thee I cast my care; With hum-ble con - fi-dence look up, And know thou hear'st my prayer.
Give me on thee to wait, 'Till I can all things do; On thee, al - might - y to cre - ate, Al - might - y to re - new.

KIMBERLY. S. M.

JONATHAN H. GOLDTHWAIT.




Through waves, and clouds, and storms, God holds his won - drous way: Wait thou his
time, so shall thy night End in a joy - ful day. Halle - lu - jah! Halle - lu - jah!

56

ALFRED. S. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

Shall we go on to sin Because thy grace a - bounds? Or cru - ci - fy the Lord a - gain, And o - pen all his wounds?

54

STEVENSON. S. M.

STEVENSON.

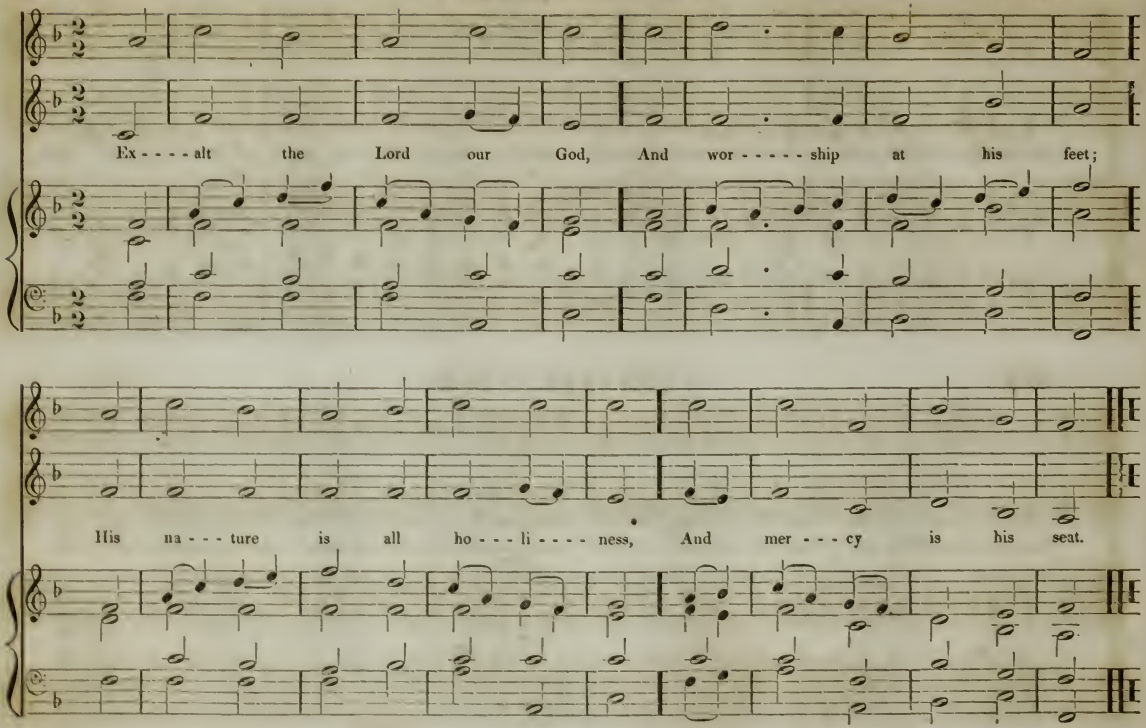
How gracious and how wise Is our chas - ti - zing God! And O, how rich the blessings are That blossom from his rod.

46 MONTGOMERY. S. M. I. B. WOODBURY.

Lord, what is fee - ble man, That thou should'st love him so! Next to thine an - - gels is he placed, And lord of all be - - low.

66 EDMANDS. S. M.

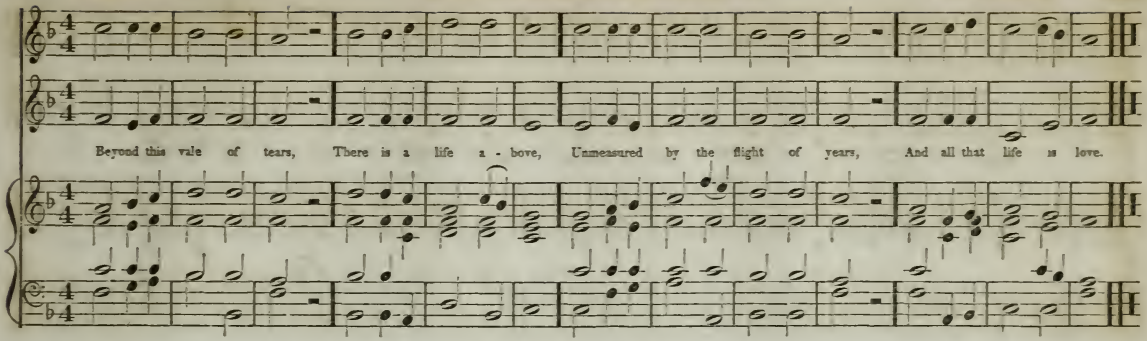
Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise; Welcome to this re - vi - ving breast, And these re - joi - cing eyes.


Ex - - - - alt the Lord our God, And wor - - - - - ship at his feet;
His na - - - ture is all ho - - - li - - - - ness, And mer - - - cy is his seat.

42 P

BRIGHAM. S. M.

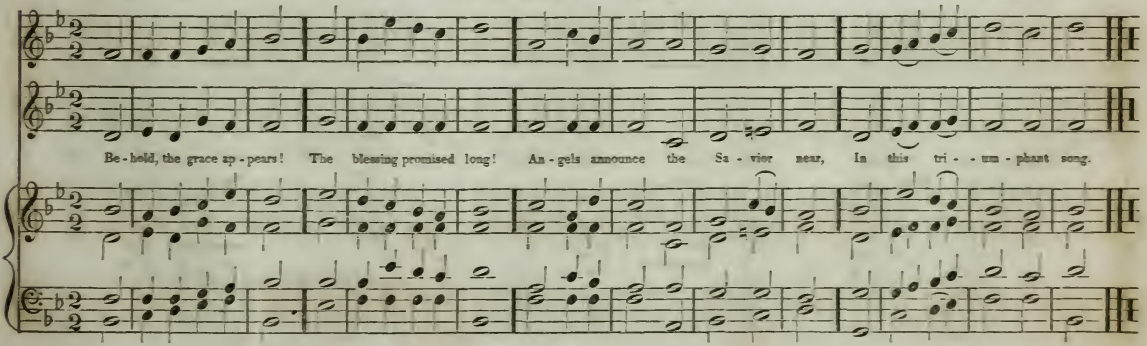
S. P. TUCKERMAN.



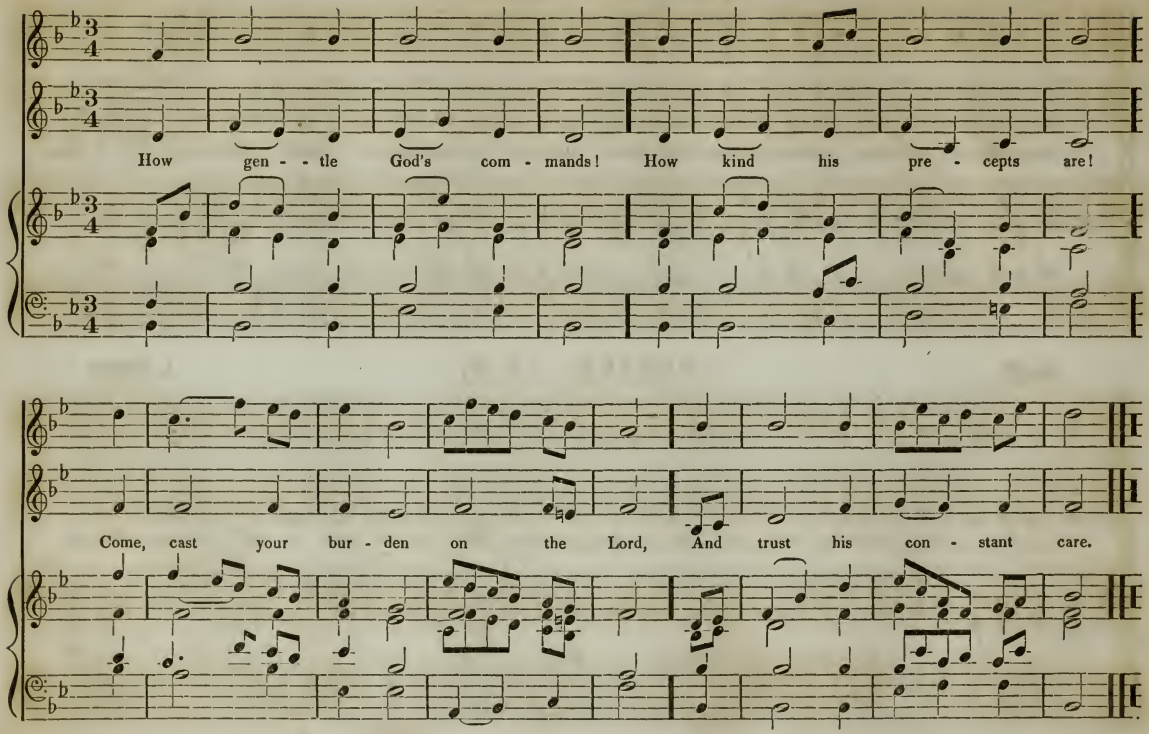
60 P

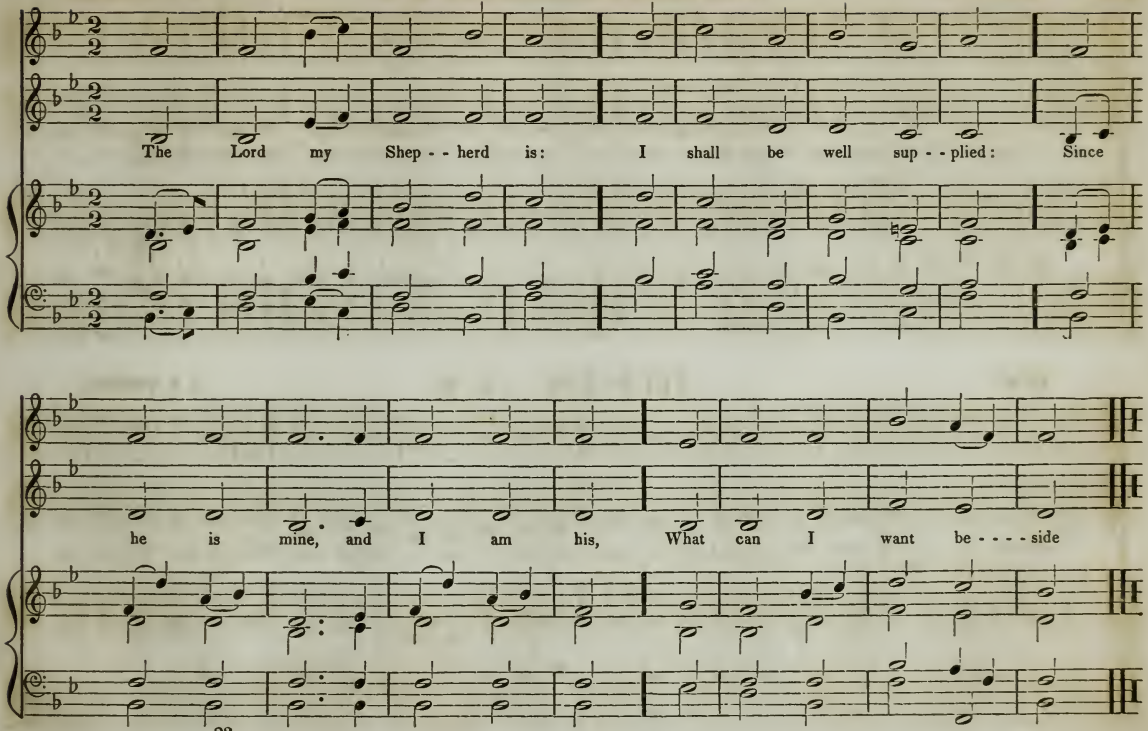
CEDRON. S. M.

L. LEMAIRE.



NORTH READING. S. M.




The Lord my Shep - - herd is: I shall be well sup - - plied: Since
he is mine, and I am his, What can I want be - - - - side

58

DODDRIDGE'S HYMN. S. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

Be - hold th' a - ma - zing sight, The Sa - vior lift - ed high! Be - - hold the Son of God's de - light Ex - - pire in ag - - - o - - ny!

69

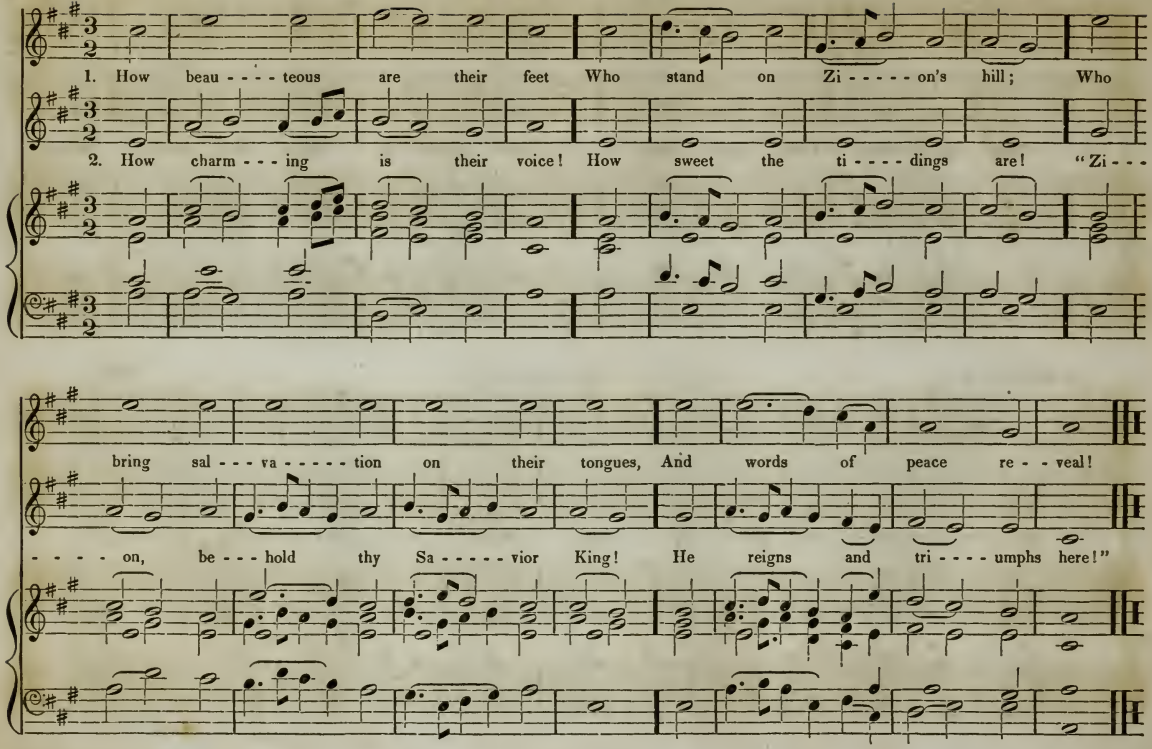
ALPHONSO. S. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

Blest are the sons of peace, Whose hearts and hopes are one; Whose kind de - signs to serve and please Through all their ac - tions run.

How glo - - rious, Lord, art thou! How bright thy splen - - dors shine! Whose

rays, re - - - - flect - - - ed, gild thy saints With or - - - - na - - - - ments di - - - - vine.


1. How beau - - - - teous are their feet Who stand on Zi - - - - - on's hill; Who
2. How charm - - - ing is their voice! How sweet the ti - - - - dings are! "Zi - - -
bring sal - - - va - - - - - tion on their tongues, And words of peace re - - veal!
- - - - on, be - - - hold thy Sa - - - - - vior King! He reigns and tri - - - - umphs here!"

Our heavenly Father calls, And Christ in - vites us near; With both our friendship shall be sweet, And our com - mun - ion dear.

60 181 RUTLAND. S. M. Arranged from CORELLI.

Wel - come, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - - - rise; Wel - come to this re - vi - - ving breast, And these re - joi - cing eyes.

50 ♩

CAMMETT. S. M.

I. N. METCALF.

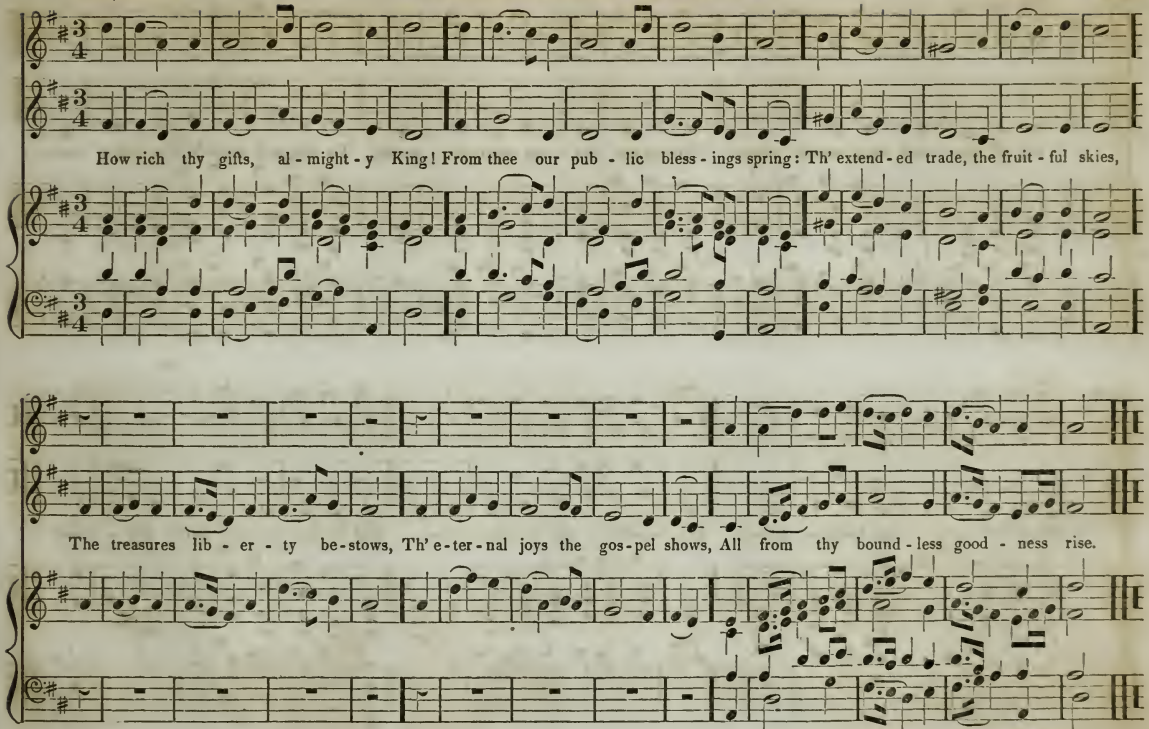
The day is past and gone, The evening shades ap - pear: O, may we all re - mem - ber well, The night of death draws near.

50 ♩

NORTON'S CHANT. C. M.

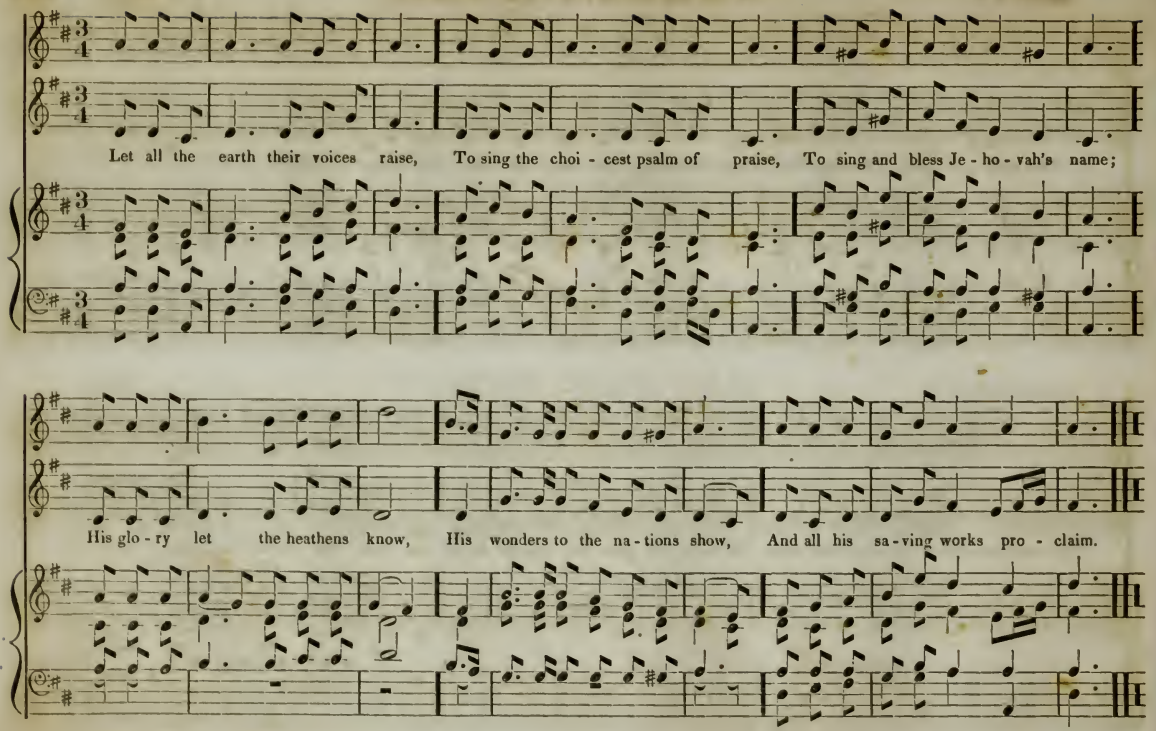
I. N. METCALF.

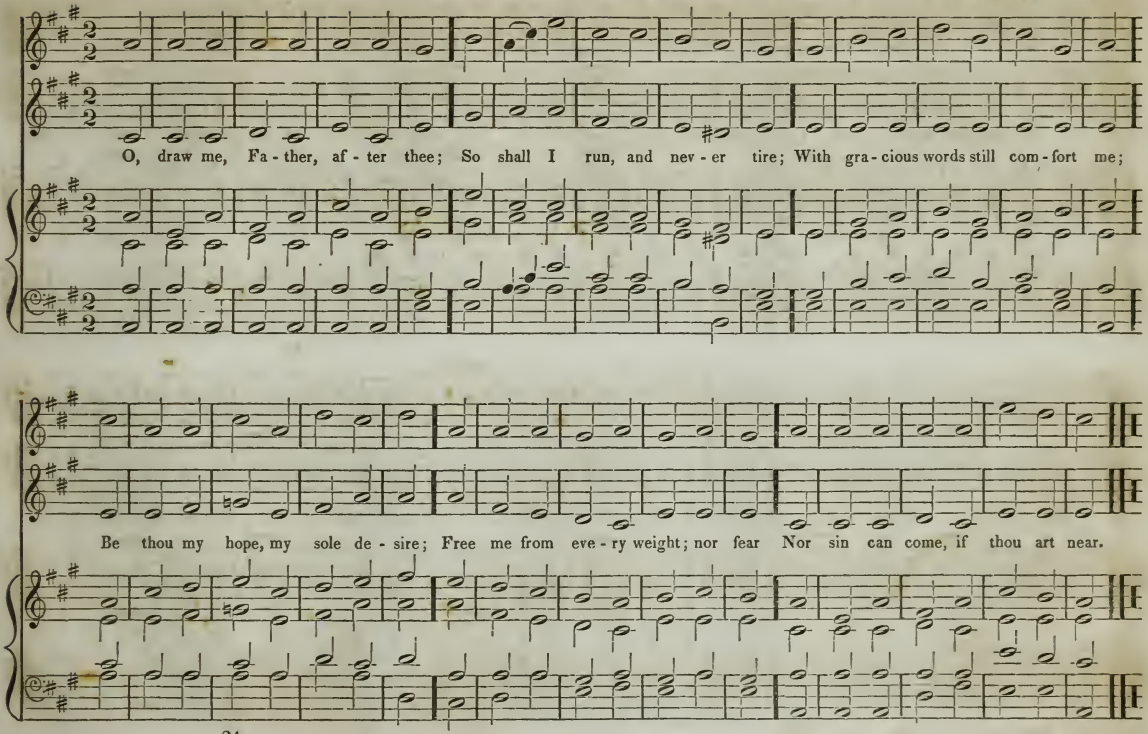
Mer - cy, descending from a - bove, In soft - est accents pleads: O, may each tender bosom move, When Mer - cy in - ter - cedes.


How rich thy gifts, al - might - y King! From thee our pub - lic bless - ings spring: Th' extend - ed trade, the fruit - ful skies,
The treasures lib - er - ty be - stows, Th' e - ter - nal joys the gos - pel shows, All from thy bound - less good - ness rise.

GRACE CHURCH. L. P. M.

E. L. WHITE.



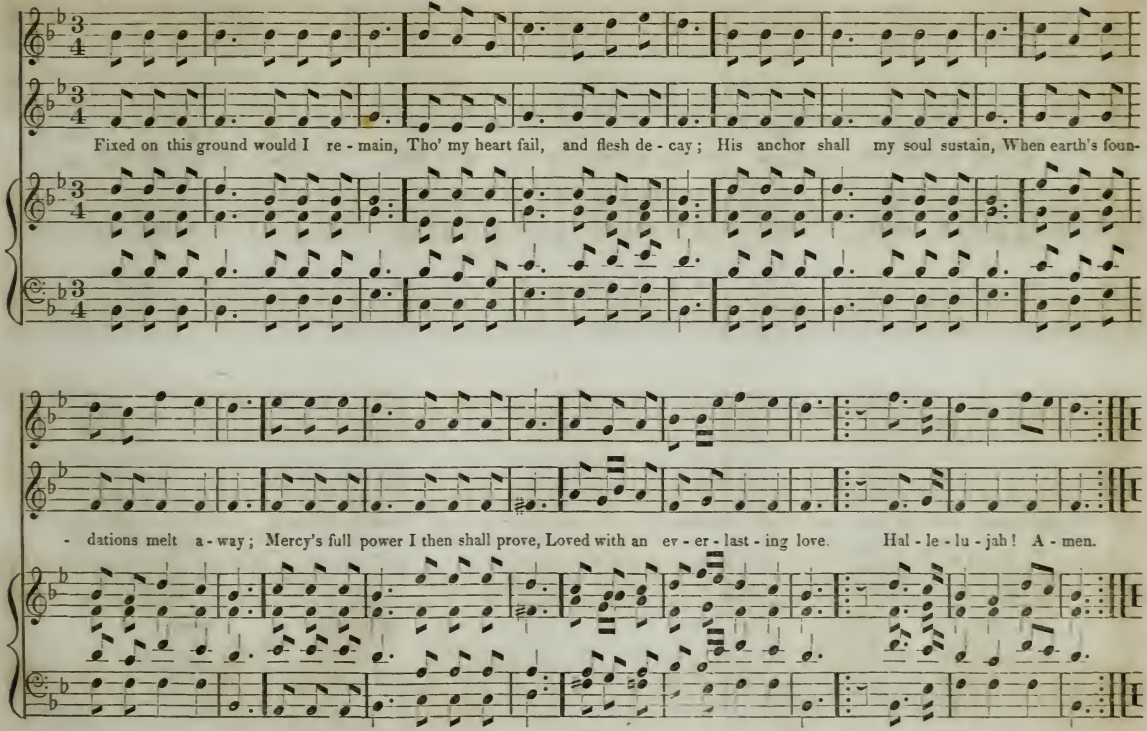

O, draw me, Fa - ther, af - ter thee; So shall I run, and nev - er tire; With gra - cious words still com - fort me;
Be thou my hope, my sole de - sire; Free me from eve - ry weight; nor fear Nor sin can come, if thou art near.

60 ♩ **WEBER.** L. P. M., or L. M.* 6 lines. Arranged from HANDEL.

As, panting in the sul - - try beam, The hart de - sires the cool - ing stream, So to thy presence, Lord, I flee,

So longs my soul, O God, for thee; A - thirst to taste thy liv - ing grace, And see thy glo - ry face to face.

* When used as L. M., the two last strains are to be repeated.

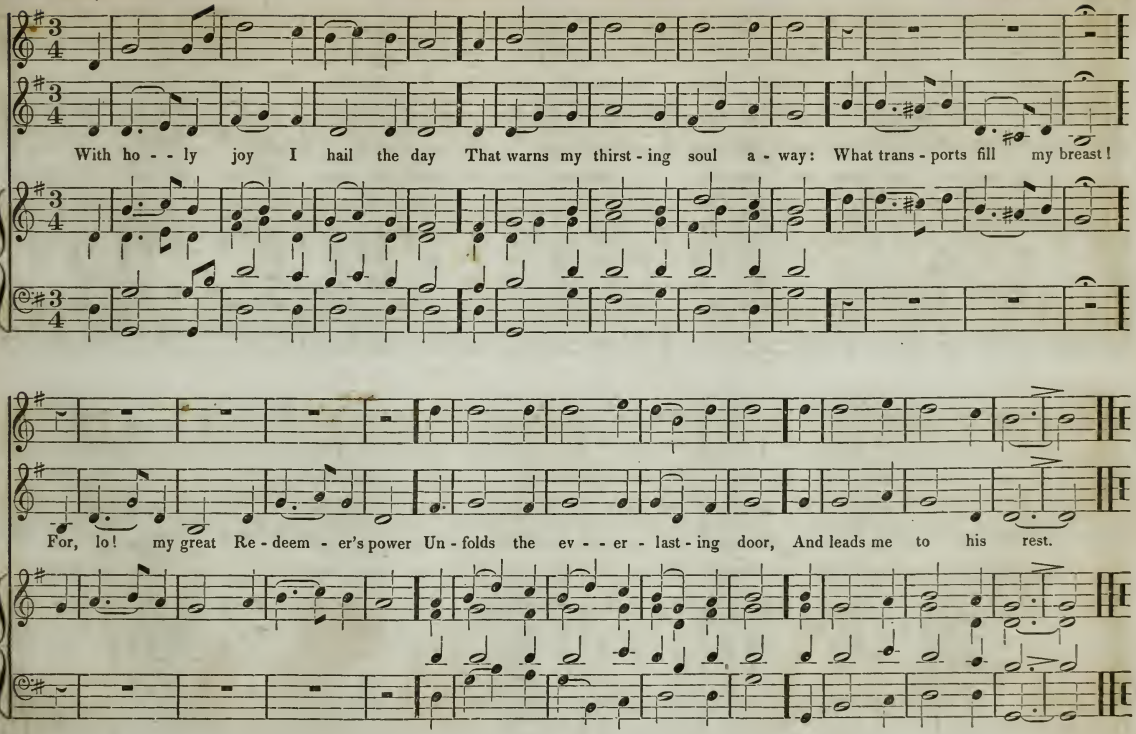

Fixed on this ground would I re - main, Tho' my heart fail, and flesh de - cay; His anchor shall my soul sustain, When earth's foun-
- dations melt a - way; Mercy's full power I then shall prove, Loved with an ev - er - last - ing love. Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

HOLLAND. L. M. 6 lines.

E. L. WHITE.

As every day thy mer - cy spares Will bring its tri - - als or its cares, O, Father, till my life shall end,

Be thou my coun - sel - lor and friend; Teach me thy stat - utes all di - vine, And let thy will be al - - - ways mine.


With ho - - ly joy I hail the day That warns my thirst - ing soul a - way: What trans - ports fill my breast!
For, lo! my great Re - deem - er's power Un - folds the ev - - er - last - ing door, And leads me to his rest.

MOSES. C. P. M.

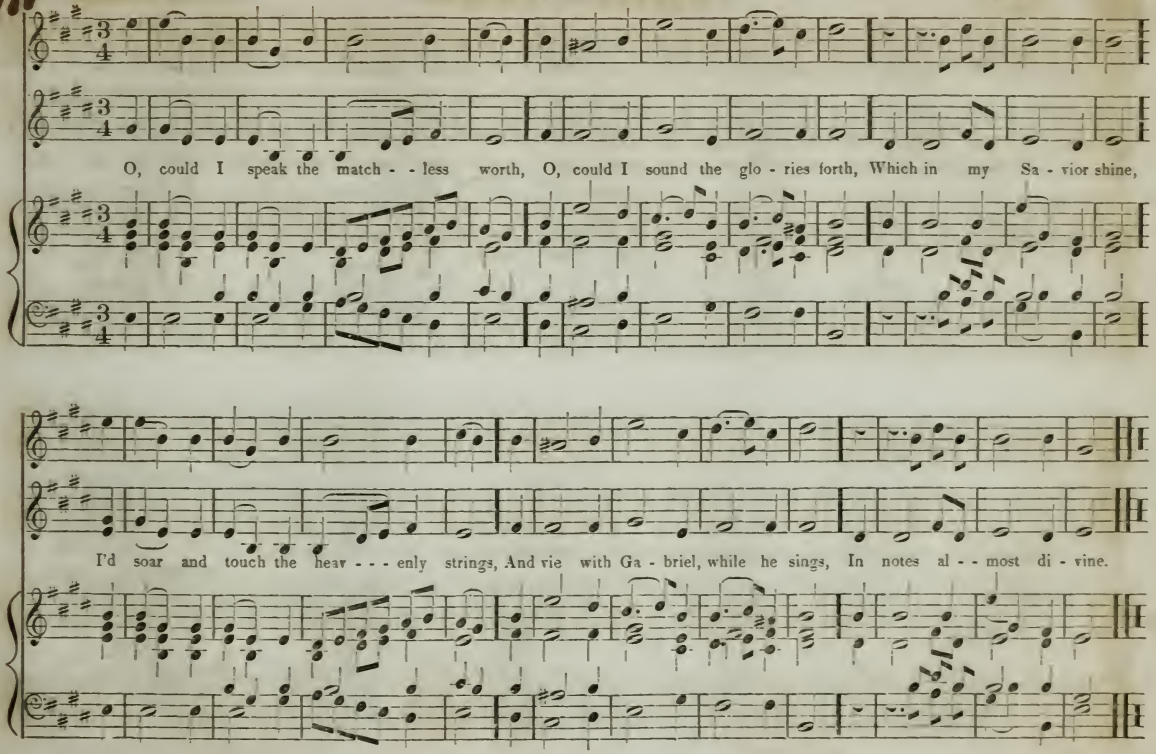
Arranged by B. F. BAKER.

1. Be it my on - ly wisdom here, To serve the Lord with fil - ial fear, With lov - ing grat - i - tude:

2. O, may I still from sin de - part! A wise and un - der - standing heart, Fa - ther, to me be given;

Su - pe - rior sense may I dis - play, By shunning ev - ery e - vil way, And walk - ing in the good.

And let me, through thy Spir - it, know To glo - ri - fy my God be - low, And find my way to heaven.


O, could I speak the match - - less worth, O, could I sound the glo - ries forth, Which in my Sa - vior shine,
I'd soar and touch the heav - - - enly strings, And vie with Ga - briel, while he sings, In notes al - - most di - vine.

BAGNELL. C. P. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

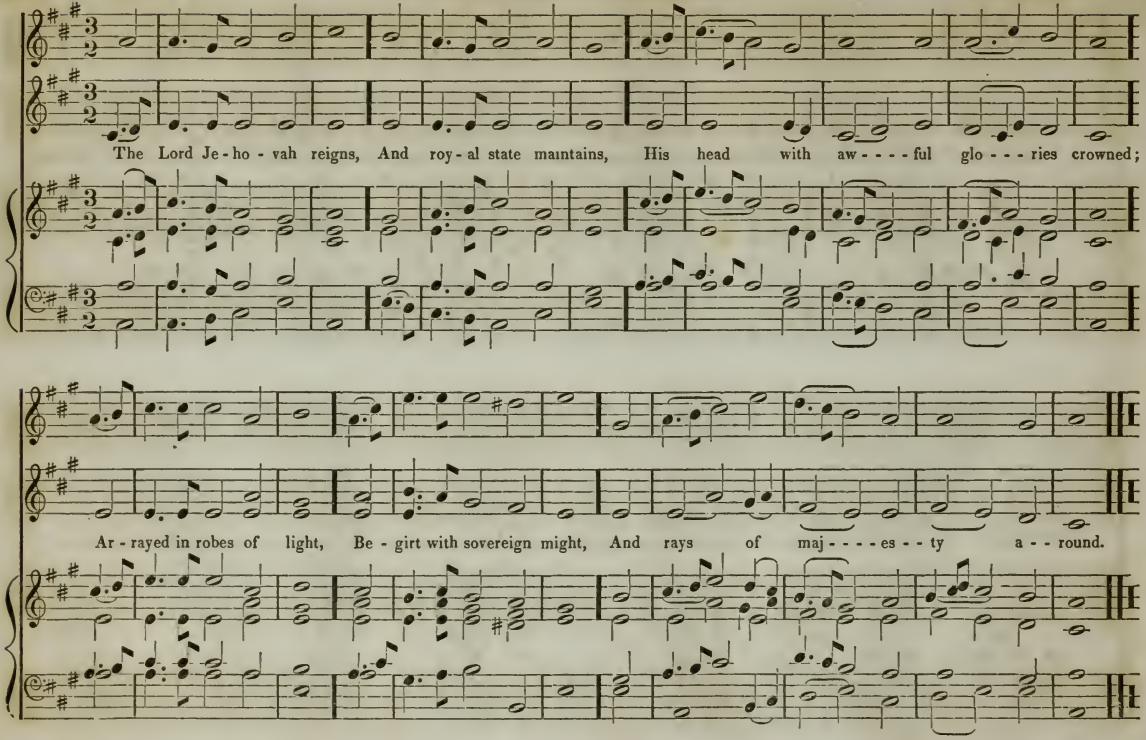
Ye deeps, with roar - - ing bil - - - lows, rise, To join the thun - - - - ders of the skies: Praise Him who bids you roll;

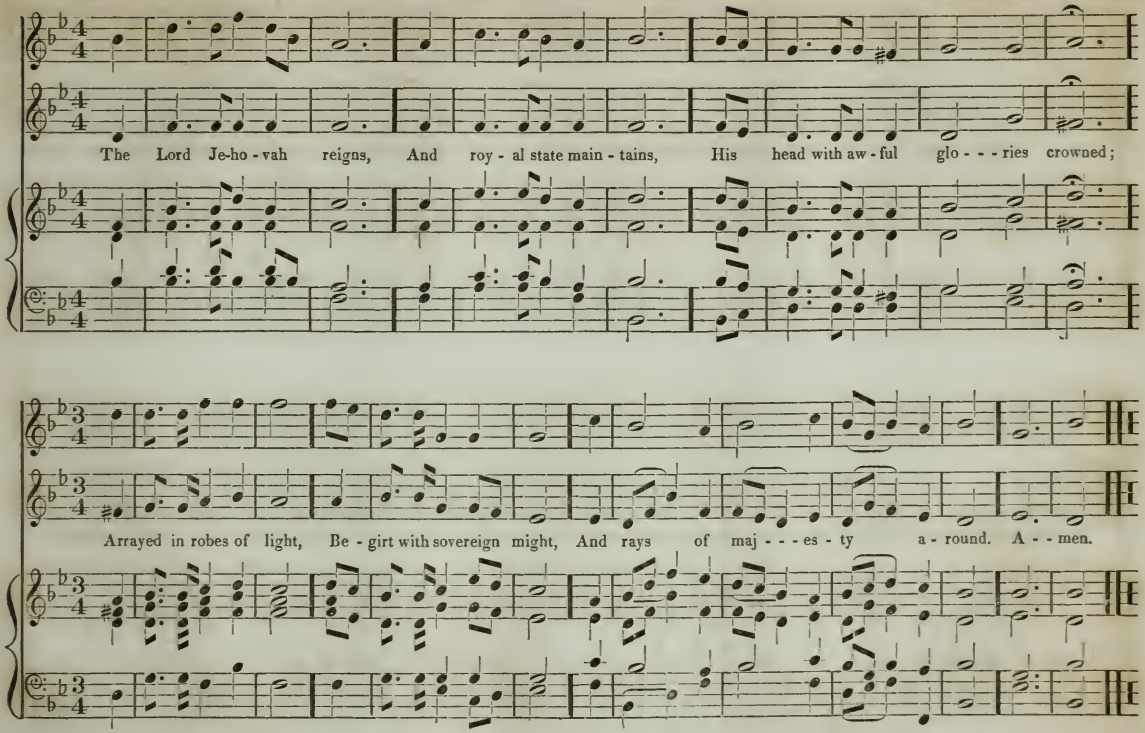
His praise in soft - er notes declare, Each whisp'ring breeze of yielding air, And breathe it to my soul, And breathe it to my soul.

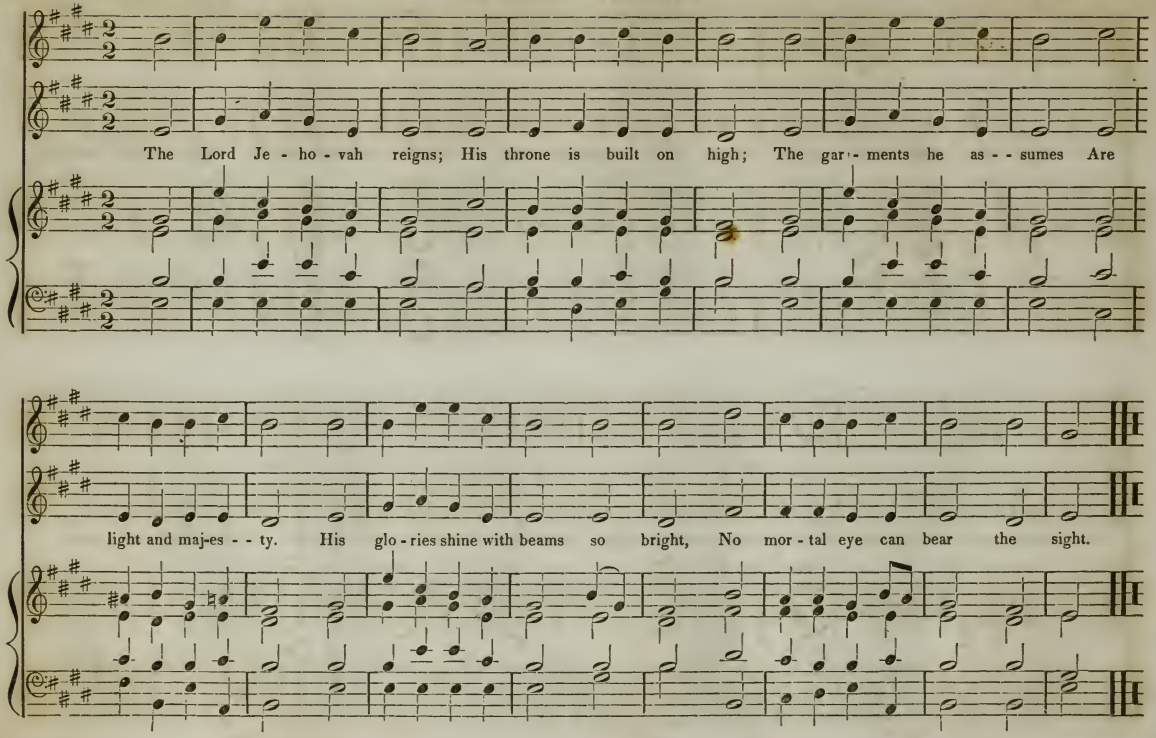
How pleased and blest was I, To hear the peo - ple cry, "Come, let us seek our God to - day!" Yes, with a cheer - ful zeal,

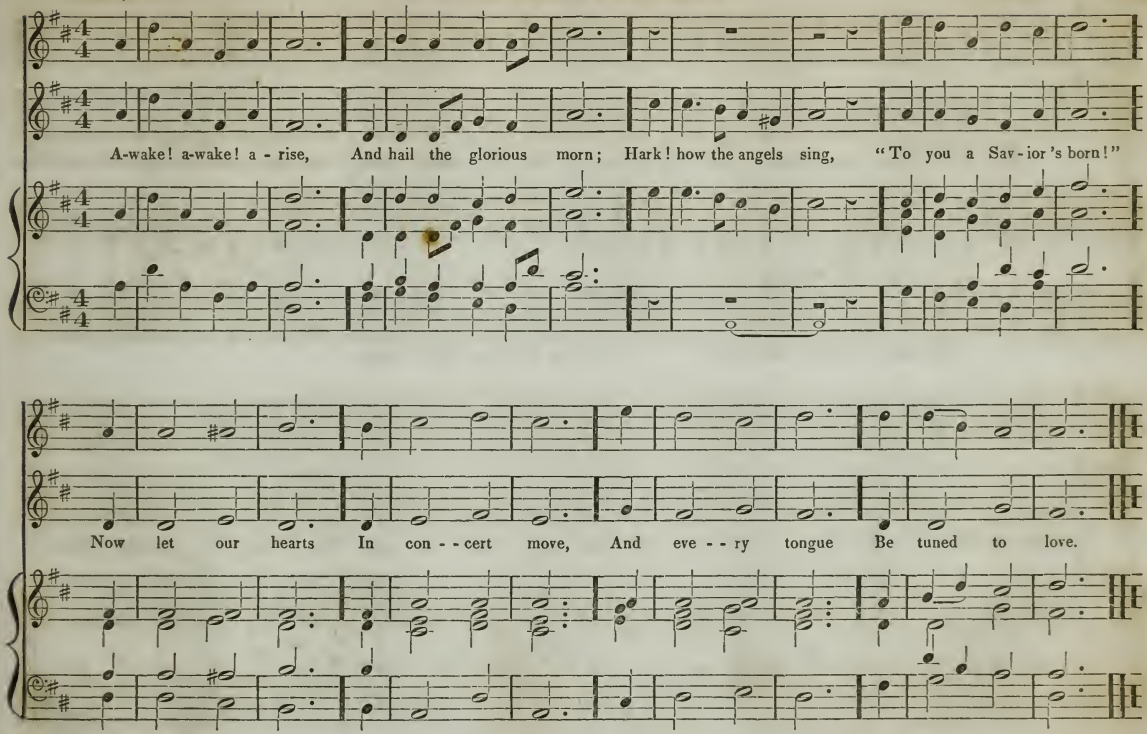
We'll haste to Zi - on's hill, And there our vows and hon - ors pay. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, A - men.

66 ♩ SANDWICH. S. P. M. E. L. WHITE.




The Lord Je-ho-vah reigns, And roy-al state main-tains, His head with aw-ful glo---ries crowned;
Arrayed in robes of light, Be-girt with sovereign might, And rays of maj---es-ty a-round. A--men.


The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns; His throne is built on high; The gar - ments he as - - sumes Are
light and maj-es - - ty. His glo - ries shine with beams so bright, No mor - tal eye can bear the sight.


A-wake! a-wake! a - rise, And hail the glorious morn; Hark! how the angels sing, "To you a Sav - ior 's born!"
Now let our hearts In con - - cert move, And eve - - ry tongue Be tuned to love.

AVERY PLACE. H. M.

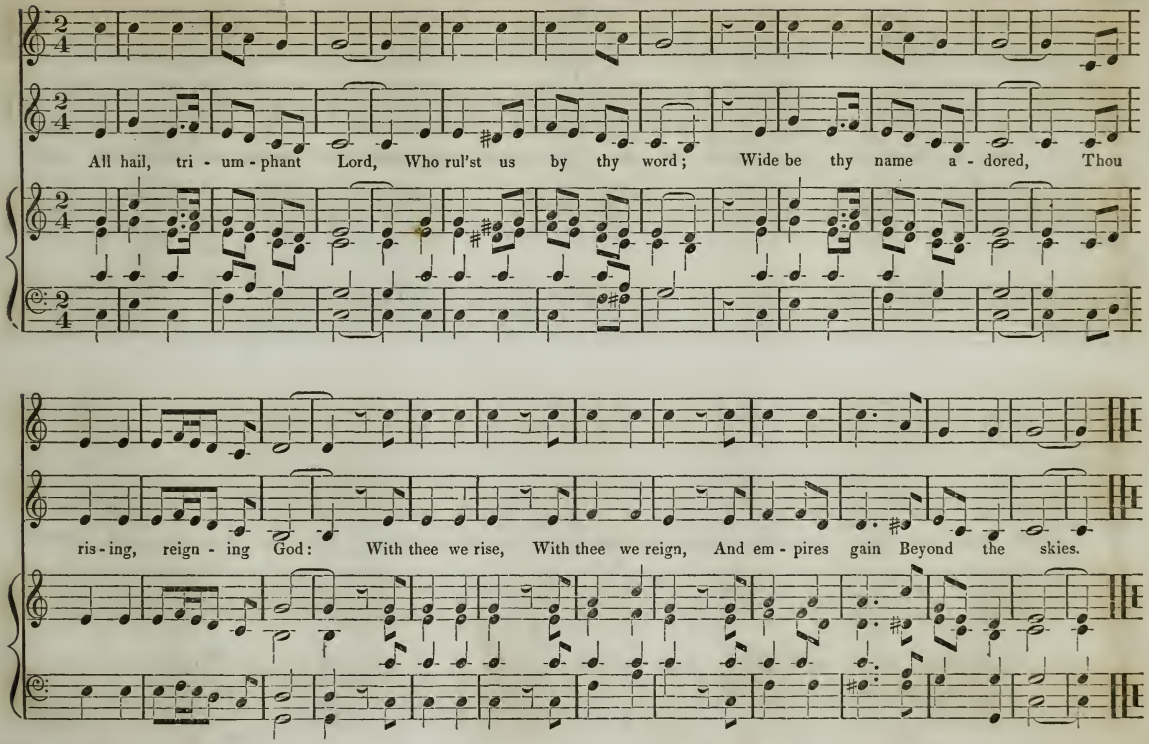
A. FILLEBROWN.

Let ev - - ery crea - ture join To bless Je - ho - vah's name, And every power u - nite To swell th'ex-

Let every crea - ture join To bless Je - ho - vah's name,

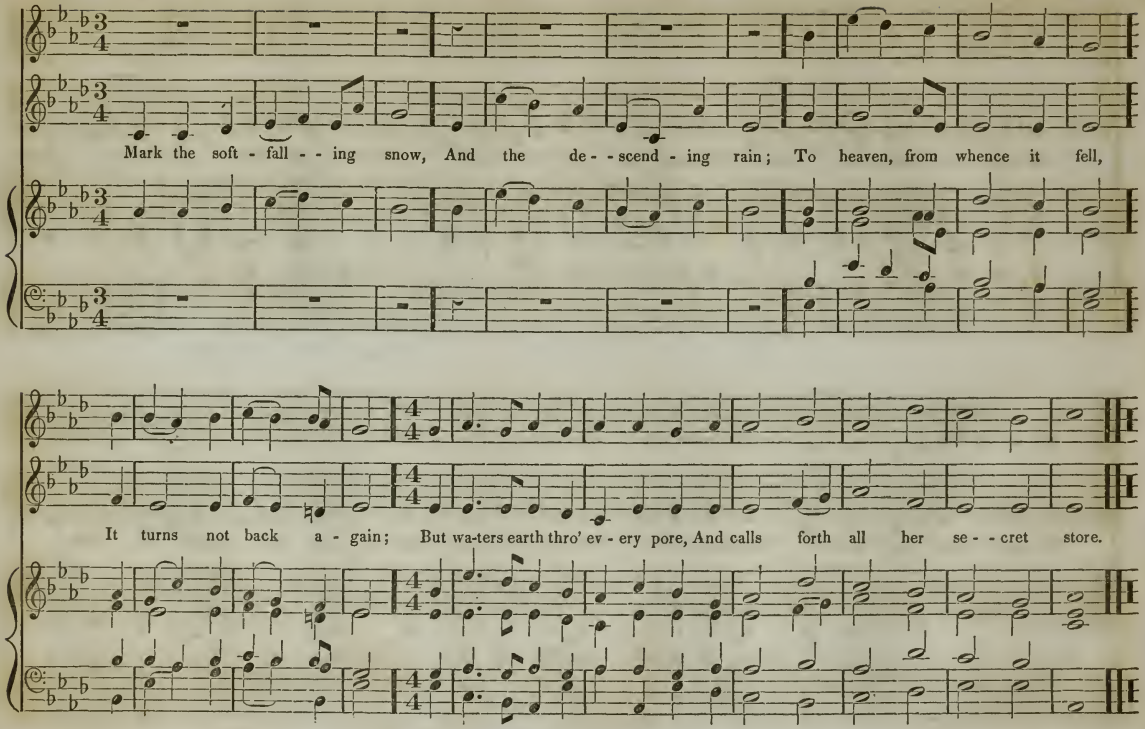
- alt - ed theme: Let na - - ture raise, From ev - ery tongue, A gen - eral song Of grateful praise.

Let nature raise, From ev - ery tongue,


All hail, tri - um - phant Lord, Who rul'st us by thy word; Wide be thy name a - dored, Thou
ris - ing, reign - ing God: With thee we rise, With thee we reign, And em - pires gain Beyond the skies.

MEADVILLE. H. M.

JAMES HOOTON.



Ye tribes of Adam, join With heaven, and earth, and seas, And of - fer notes di - - vine To your Cre - a - tor's praise!

Ye ho - - ly throng Of an - - gels bright, Of an - gels bright, In worlds of light Be - - gin the song.

60 ♩

AIKEN. Sevens.

H. PARKHURST.

Keep me, Sa - vior, near thy side; Let thy coun - sel be my guide; Nev - er let me from thee rove; Sweet-ly draw me by thy love.

66 𝅗𝅥

ROGERS. Sevens.

I. B. WOODBURY.

Sons of men, be - hold him far! Hail the long-ex - pect - ed star: Ja - cob's star, that gilds the night, Guide be - wildered na - ture right.

54 BARTON. Sevens.* L. MASON.

All ye na - - tions, praise the Lord! All ye lands, your voi - ces raise! Heaven and earth, with loud ac - cord, Praise the Lord, for - ev - er praise!

* This may be sung as six lines, by repeating the first two lines.

60 KITTEREDGE. Sevens, 6 lines. I. B. WOODBURY.

FINE. D. C.

Safe - ly through an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way; Let us now a bless - ing seek On th' approaching Sab - bath day;
Day of all the week the best, Emblem of e - - ter - nal rest!

BROWN. Sevens, 6 lines.

I. B. WOODBURY.

FINE. D. C.

Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in thee; Let the water and the blood, From thy wounded side that flowed,

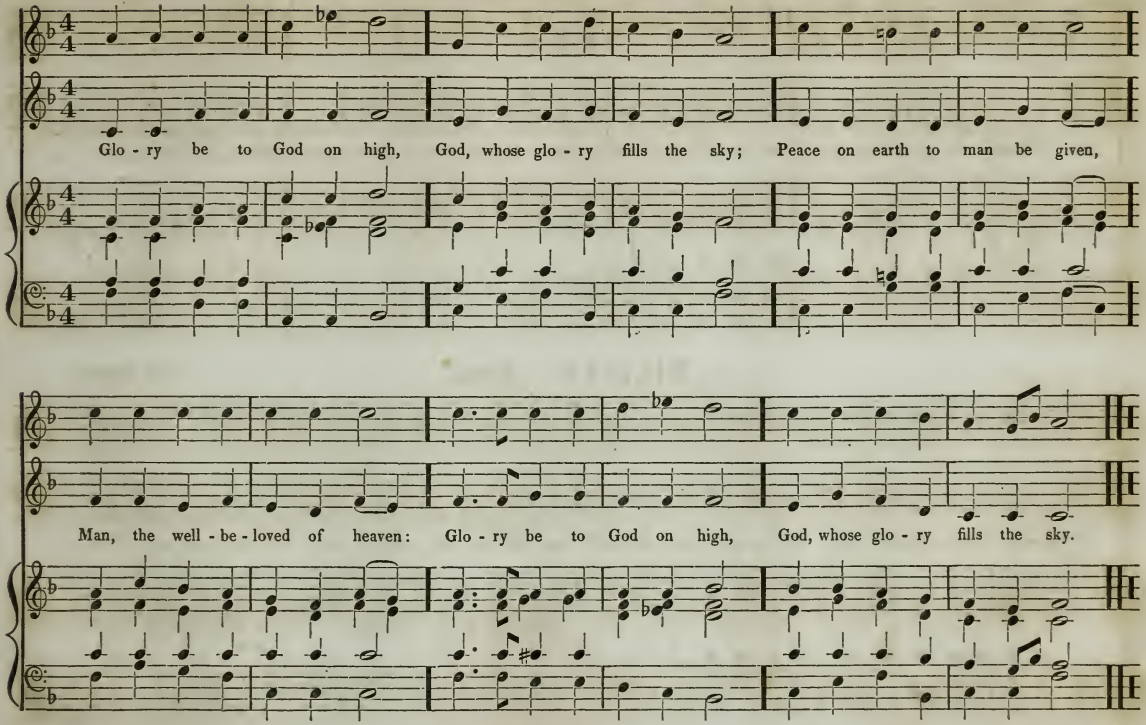
Be of sin a double cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

EDES. Sevens.

From MOZART'S Twelfth Mass.

1. Lord, be - fore thy presence come, Bow we down with ho - ly fear; Call our err - ing footsteps home, Let us feel that thou art near.

2. Wandering thoughts and languid powers, Come not where De - - vo - tion kneels; Let the soul ex - pand her stores, Glowing with the joy she feels.


Glo - ry be to God on high, God, whose glo - ry fills the sky; Peace on earth to man be given,
Man, the well - be - loved of heaven: Glo - ry be to God on high, God, whose glo - ry fills the sky.

CAREY. Sevens.

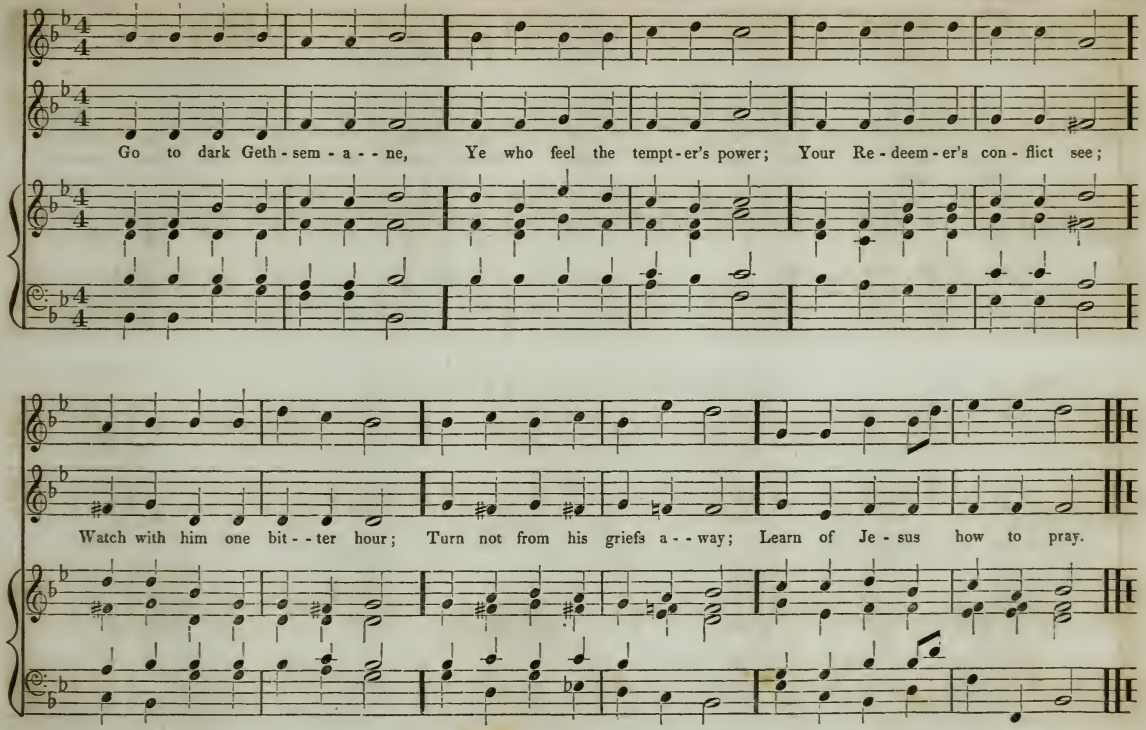
WM. C. BROWN.

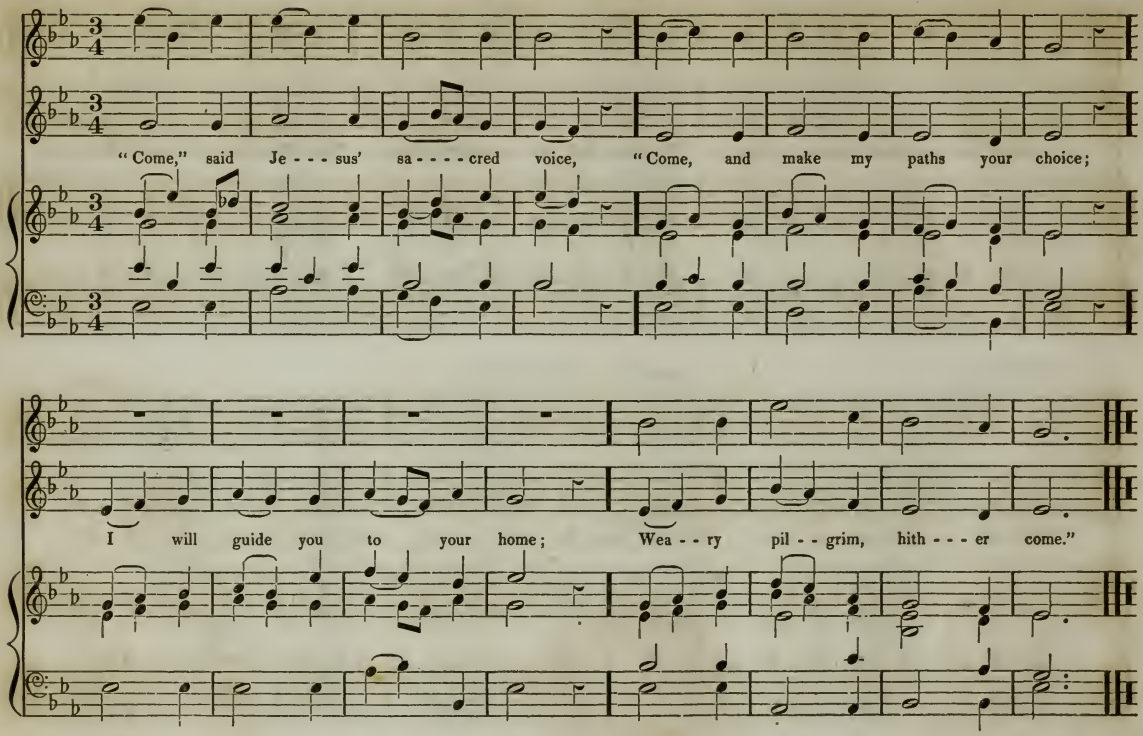
Children of the heavenly King, As ye journey, sweetly sing; Sing your Savior's worthy praise, Glorious in his works and ways.

WILLIAM. Sevens.

P. B. FRANCIS.

Now the shades of night are gone; Now the morning light is come: Lord, may we be thine to-day; Drive the shades of sin a-way.


Go to dark Geth - sem - a - - - ne, Ye who feel the tempt - er's power; Your Re - deem - er's con - flict see;
Watch with him one bit - - ter hour; Turn not from his griefs a - - way; Learn of Je - sus how to pray.


"Come," said Je - - - sus' sa - - - - cred voice, "Come, and make my paths your choice;
I will guide you to your home; Wea - - ry pil - - grim, hith - - - er come."

HOPE. Sixes & Sevens.

Subject from KREUTZER.

D. C.

Fa - - - ther of earth and sky, Thy name we mag - ni - - - fy: O that earth and heaven might join, Thy per - fec - tions to pro - claim;

D. C.

Praise thine at - tri - butes di - vine, Fear and love thy ho - ly name.

D. C.

D. C.

REMONSTRANCE. Sixes & Eights.

Subject from HANDEL.

Ye sim - ple souls, that stray Far from the paths of peace, } { How long will ye your fol - - ly love, And throng the down - ward road,
That un - - fre - quent - ed way To life and hap - pi - ness, } { And hate the wis - dom from a - bove, And mock the sons of God?

60 ♩ **CHARLES.*** Sevens. BEETHOVEN.

1. Sons of God, tri - umphant rise; Shout th' accomplish'd sac - ri - fice; Shout your sins in Christ for - given,

2. Ye that round our al - tars throng, Listening an - gels, join the song; Sing with us, ye heaven - ly powers;

D. C. six lines.

Sons of God, and heirs of heaven.

Par - don, grace, and glo - ry ours. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah; A - men, A - men.

* May be sung as six lines, by D. C.

40

HEATH. Sevens.

HEROLD.

God of mer - cy, God of love, Hear our sad, re - pentant song: Sorrow dwells on ev - ery face, Pen - i - tence on every tongue.

50

BEACON STREET. Sevens.

E. L. WHITE.

Father of our feeble race, Wise, be - nef - i - cent, and kind, Spread o'er nature's ample face, Flows thy goodness un - con - fined.

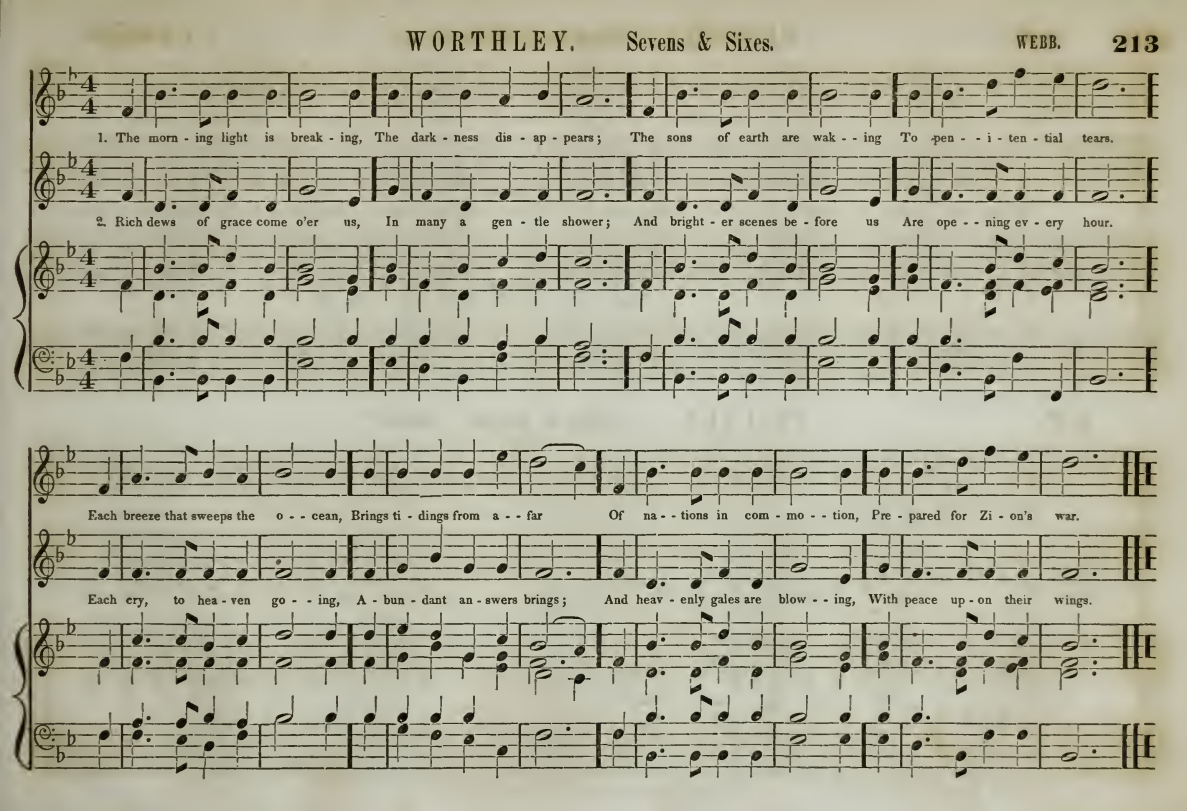
46

PARKER. Sevens, 8 lines.

L. B. BARNES.

Father of our feeble race, Wise, be - nef - i - - cent, and kind, Spread o'er nature's ample face, Flows thy goodness un - confined.

Musing in the si - lent grove, Or the bu - sy walks of men, Still we trace thy wondrous love, Claiming large re - turns a - gain.


1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark - ness dis - ap - pears; The sons of earth are wak - - ing To pen - - i - ten - tial tears.
2. Rich dews of grace come o'er us, In many a gen - tle shower; And bright - er scenes be - fore us Are ope - - ning ev - ery hour.
Each breeze that sweeps the o - - cean, Brings ti - dings from a - - far Of na - - tions in com - mo - - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war.
Each cry, to hea - ven go - - ing, A - bun - dant an - swers brings; And heav - enly gales are blow - - ing, With peace up - on their wings.

58

GIBSON. Sevens, or Eights & Sevens.

I. B. WOODBURY.

When be - fore thy throne we kneel, Fill our hearts with ho - ly fear; Teach us, O our God, to feel, All thy sa - cred presence near.

On the tree of life e - ternal, O, let all our hopes be laid! This a - lone, for - ev - er vernal, Bears a leaf that can - not fade.

52

PROCTER. Eights & Sevens. Double.*

FINE. D. C.

Far from mortal cares re - treating, Sor - did hopes and vain de - sires, / Here our willing foot-steps meeting, Ev - ery heart to heav'n as - pires. } From the fount of glo - ry beaming, Light ce - lestial cheers our eyes;

Mercy from a - bove pro - claiming Peace and par - don from the skies.

* Eights, Sevens, and Four, by ending D. C.

Hark! the voice of love and mer - cy Sounds aloud from Cal - va - - ry; See, it rends the rocks a - - sunder,

Shakes the earth, and veils the

Hear the dy - ing Savior cry.

"It is finished! It is finished!" Hear the dy - ing Sa - vior cry, ...

pp *dim.* *ppp*

sky! Hear the dy - ing Sa - vior cry.

BARTOW. Eights, Sevens, & Four.*

Solo.

Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wounded, sick and sore; Je - sus rea - dy stands to save you,

Solo.

Full of pit - y, love, and power: He is a - ble, he is a - ble, He is will - ing: doubt no more.

* May be sung as Eights & Sevens, by omitting the Duett.

61 TEFT. Sevens. Arranged from HUMMEL'S Mass in Eb.

What could your Re - deem - er do More than he hath done for you? To pro-cure your peace with God, Could he more than shed his blood?

94 TYLER. Sixes & Fours. I. B. WOODBURY.

O, go; the God of heaven Will be thy guide; To him thy hopes be given, And firm a - - - - bide.

CONTENTMENT. Elevens & Nines.

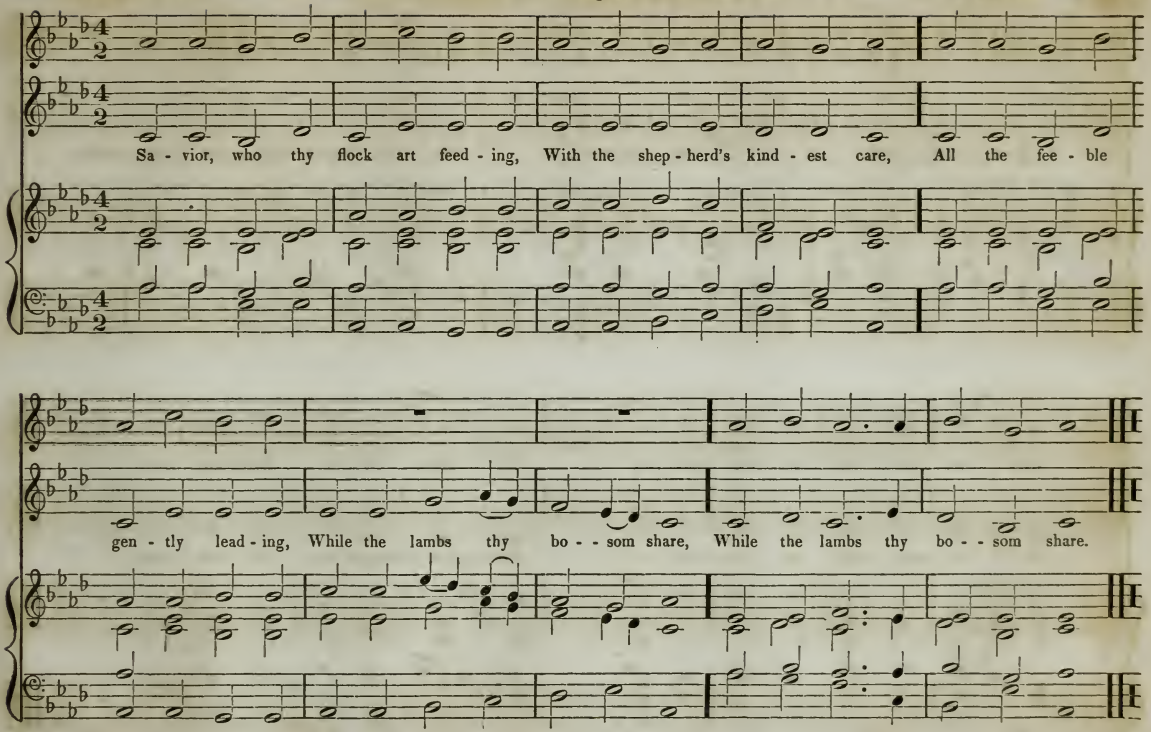
Subject from SARTI.

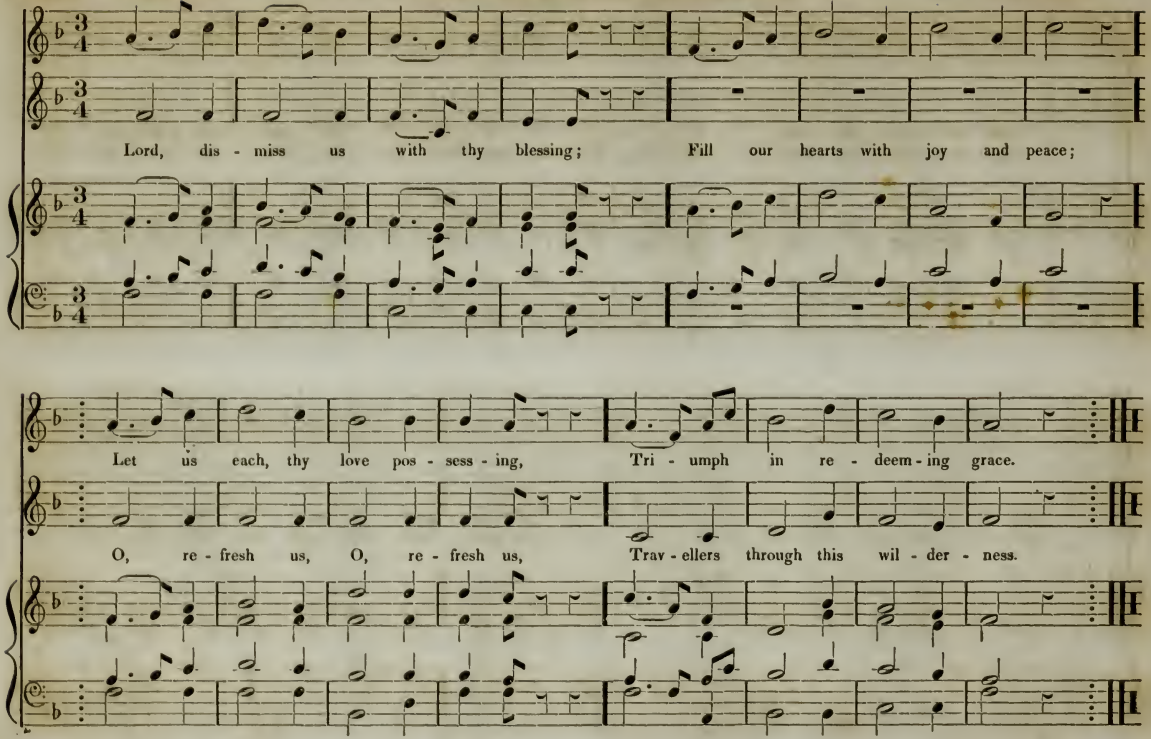
Come, let us as - cend, My com - panion and friend, To a taste of the ban - quet a - bove; If thy heart be as mine, If for Je - sus it

Come a - - way to the skies, My be - lov - ed, a - - rise, And re - joice in the day thou wast born; On this fes - ti - val day, Come ex - ult - ing a - -

pine, Come up in - to the char - iot of love, Come up in - to the char - iot of love.

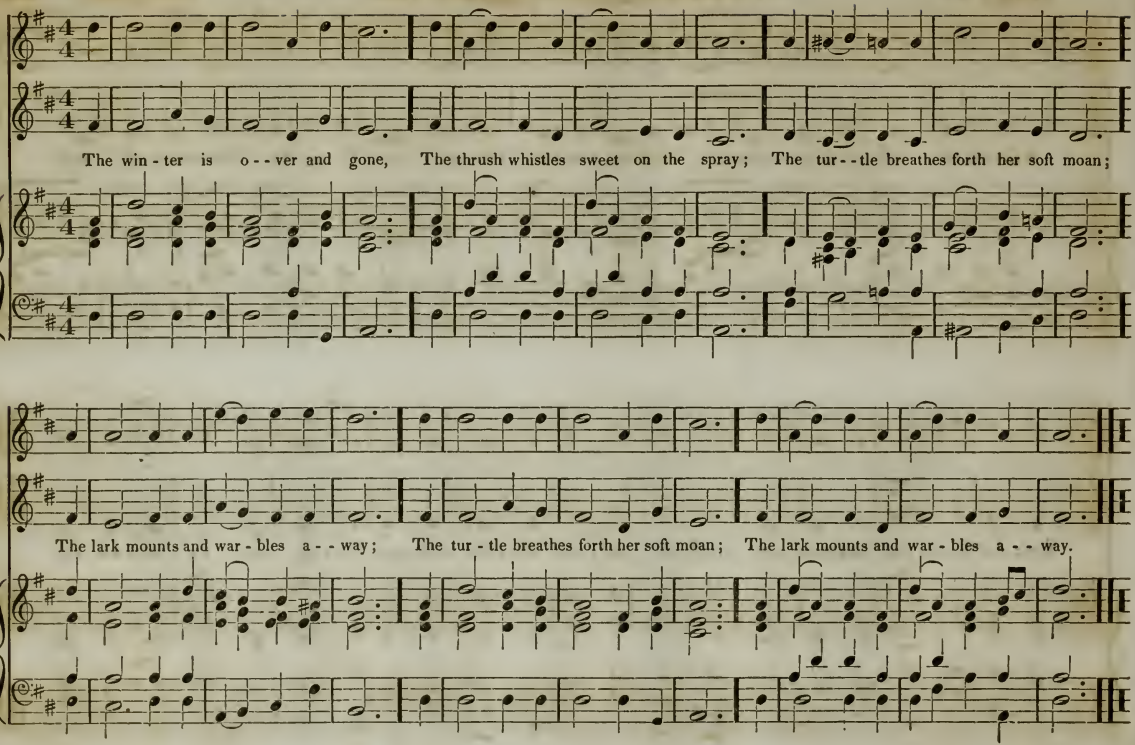
- - - way, And with sing - ing to Zi - on re - turn, And with sing - ing to Zi - on re - turn. Hal - le - - lu - jah, Hal - le - - lu - jah, A - men.

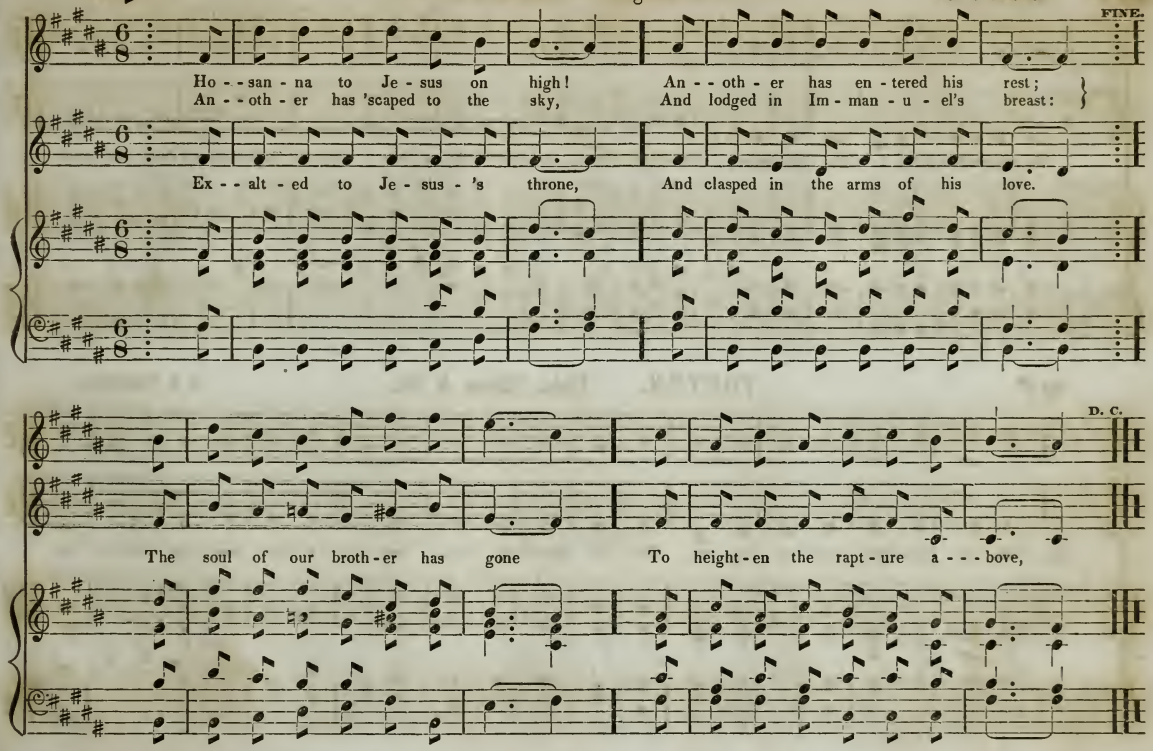

Sa - vior, who thy flock art feed - ing, With the shep - herd's kind - est care, All the fee - ble
gen - tly lead - ing, While the lambs thy bo - - som share, While the lambs thy bo - - som share.


Lord, dis - miss us with thy blessing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace.
O, re - fresh us, O, re - fresh us, Trav - ellers through this wil - der - ness.

When the vale of death ap - - pears, Faint and cold this mor - tal clay, O my Fa - - ther, soothe my fears,

Light me through this dark-some way. Break the shad - ows, Break the shad - ows, Ush - er in e - - ter - nal day.


60
WESLEY. Eights, 6 lines.
WM. C. BROWN.
The win - ter is o - - ver and gone, The thrush whistles sweet on the spray; The tur - - tle breathes forth her soft moan;
The lark mounts and war - bles a - - way; The tur - tle breathes forth her soft moan; The lark mounts and war - bles a - - way.

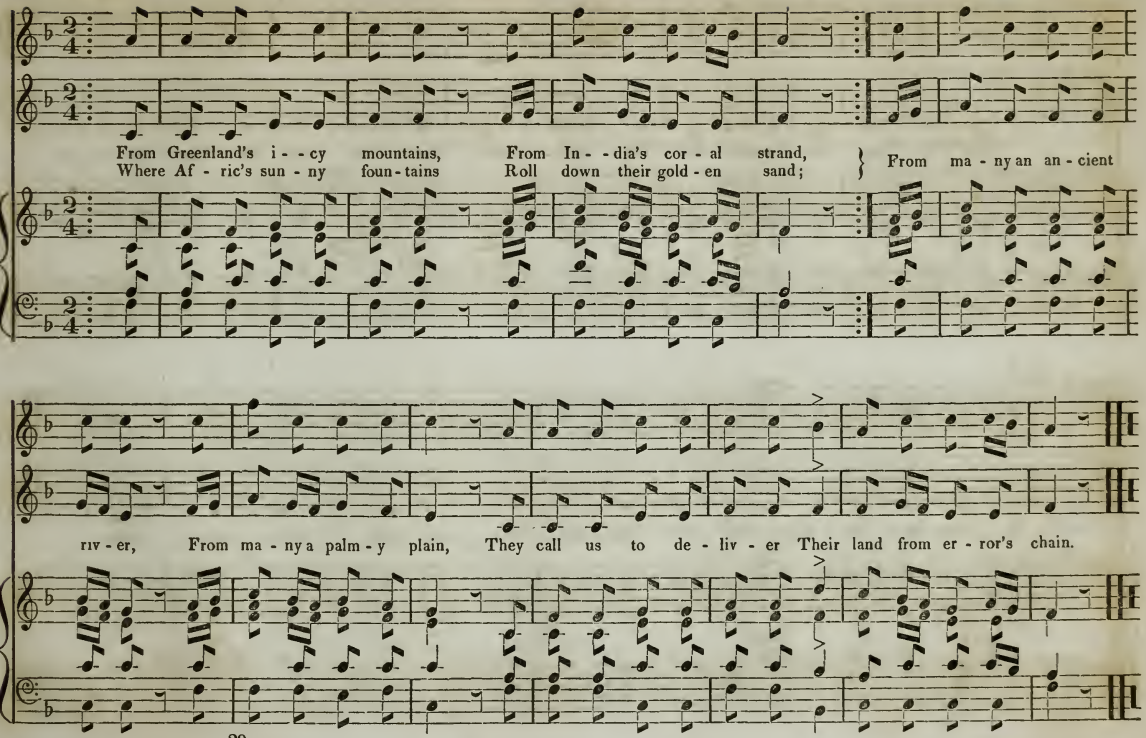

FINE.
Ho - - san - na to Je - sus on high! An - - oth - er has en - tered his rest;
An - - oth - er has 'scaped to the sky, And lodged in Im - man - u - el's breast:
Ex - - alt - ed to Je - sus - 's throne, And clasped in the arms of his love.
D. C.
The soul of our broth - er has gone To height - en the rapt - ure a - - - bove,

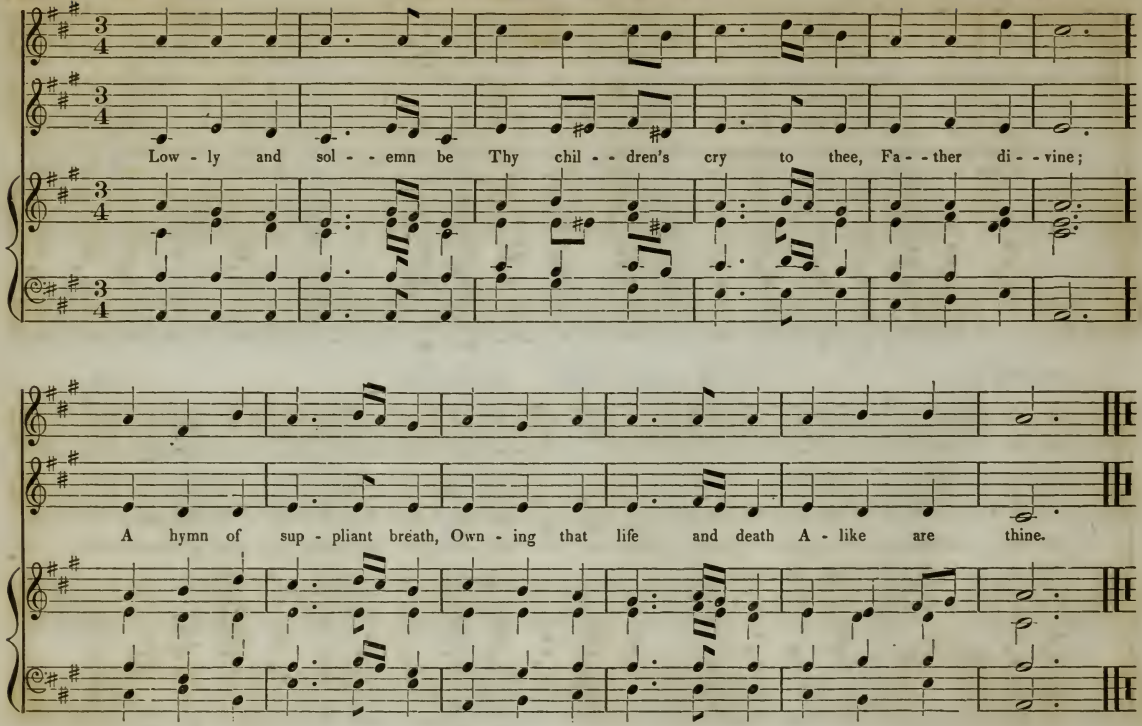
96 ♩ IVES. Eights.

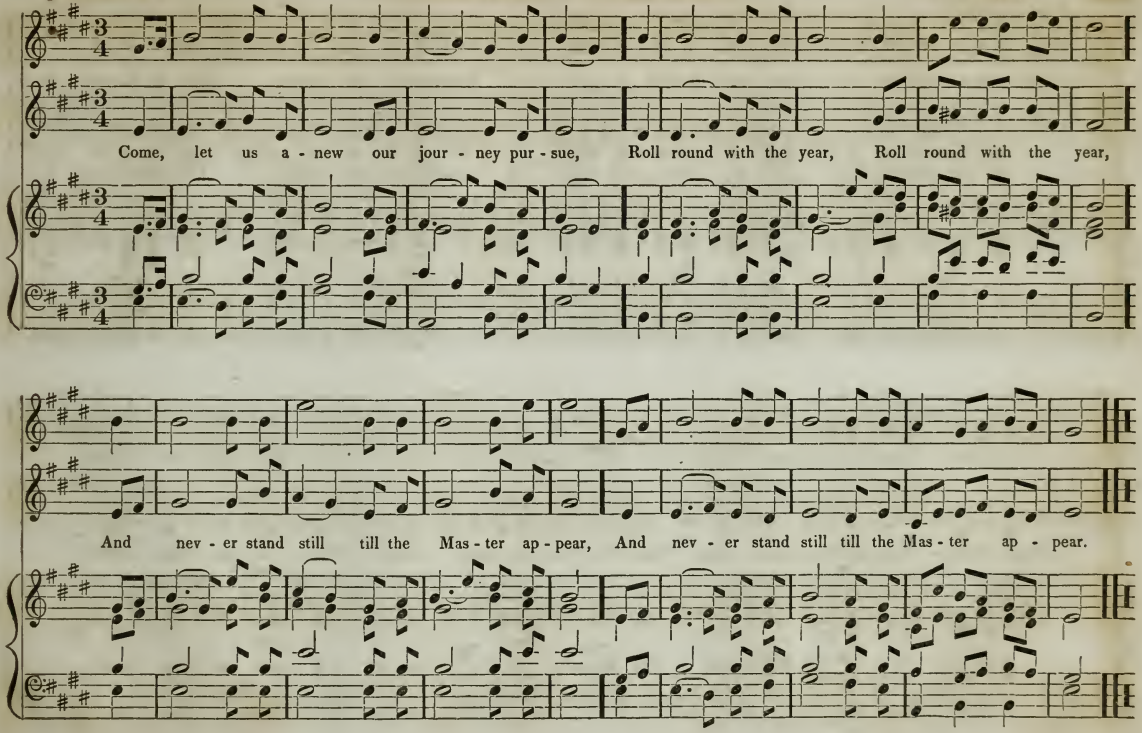
My gracious Re-deemer I love, His praises a - loud I'll pro - claim, And join with the ar - mies a - bove To shout his a - do - ra - ble name.

60 ♩ FOSTER. Eight, Threes, & Six. I. B. WOODBURY.

Ere I sleep, for ev - ery fa - vor This day showed By my God, I do bless my Sa - - vior.

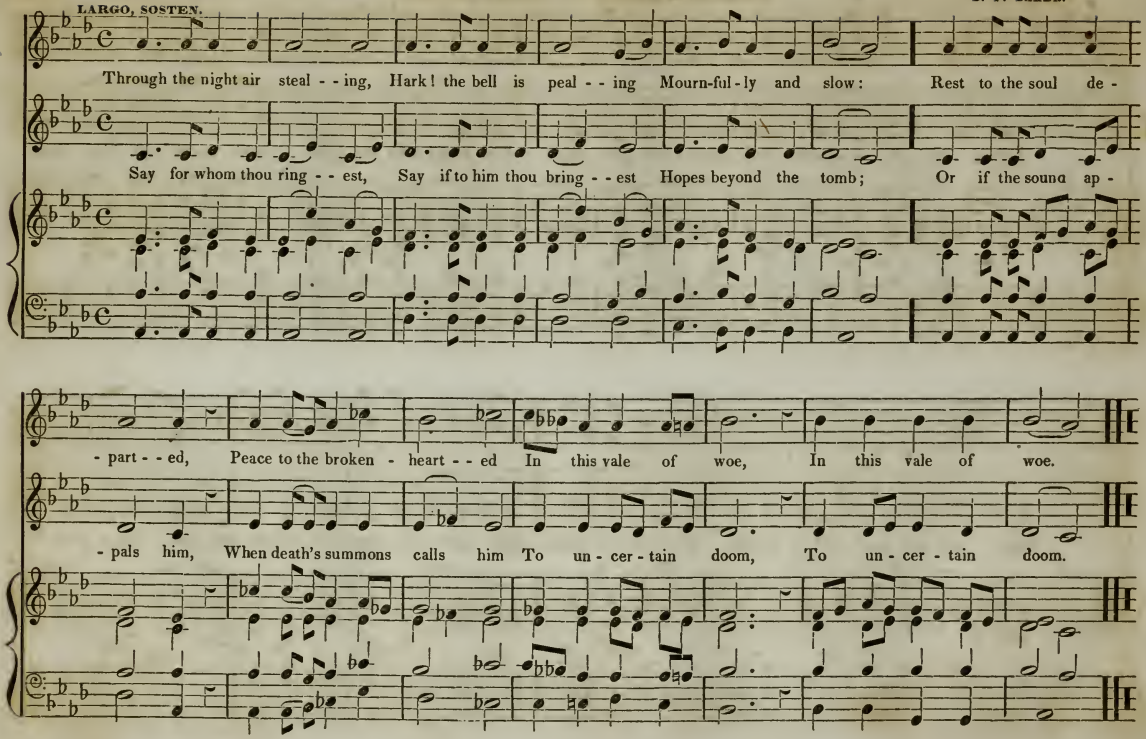

From Greenland's i - - cy mountains, From In - - dia's cor - al strand,
Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand;
From ma - ny an an - cient
riv - er, From ma - ny a palm - y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.

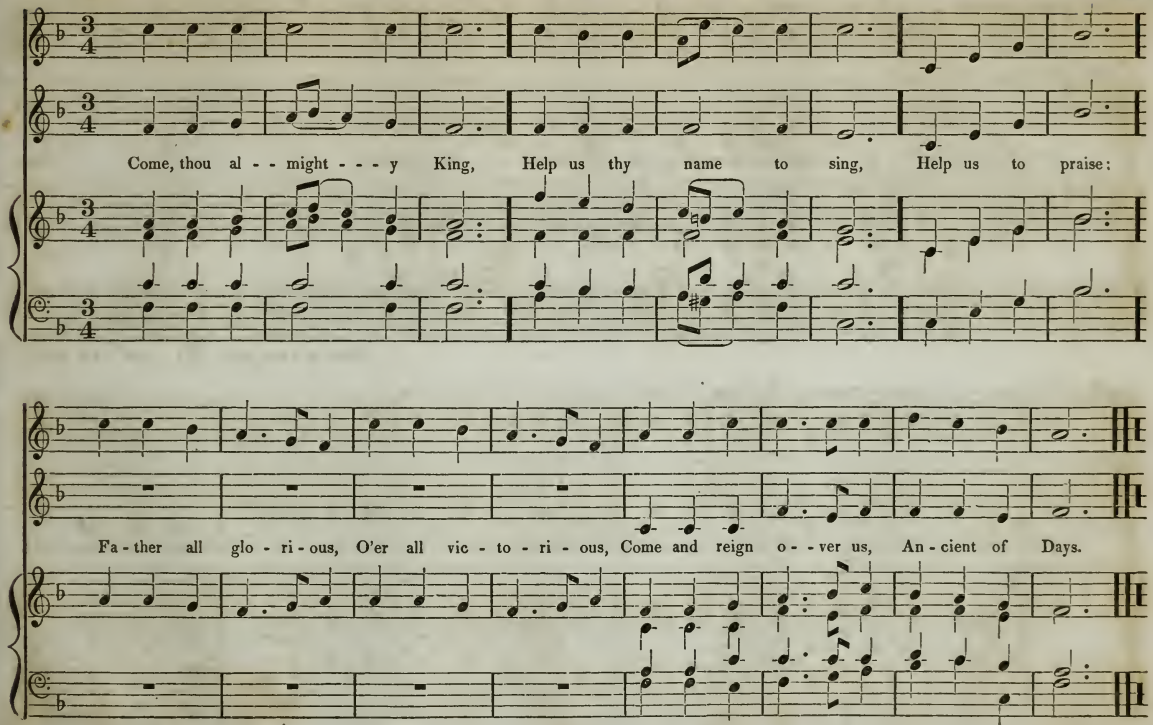

Low - ly and sol - - emn be Thy chil - - dren's cry to thee, Fa - - ther di - - vine;
A hymn of sup - pliant breath, Own - ing that life and death A - like are thine.


Come, let us a - new our jour - ney pur - sue, Roll round with the year, Roll round with the year,
And nev - er stand still till the Mas - ter ap - pear, And nev - er stand still till the Mas - ter ap - pear.

DARKNESS. Sixes & Fives.

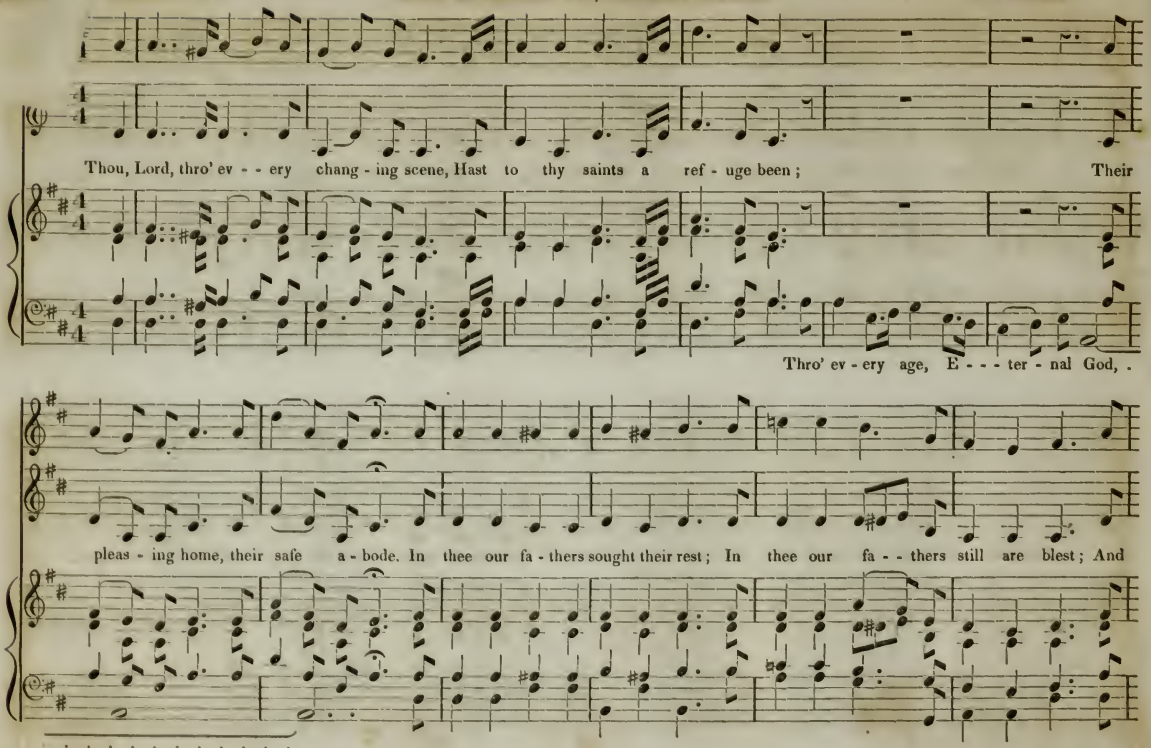
B. F. BAKER.

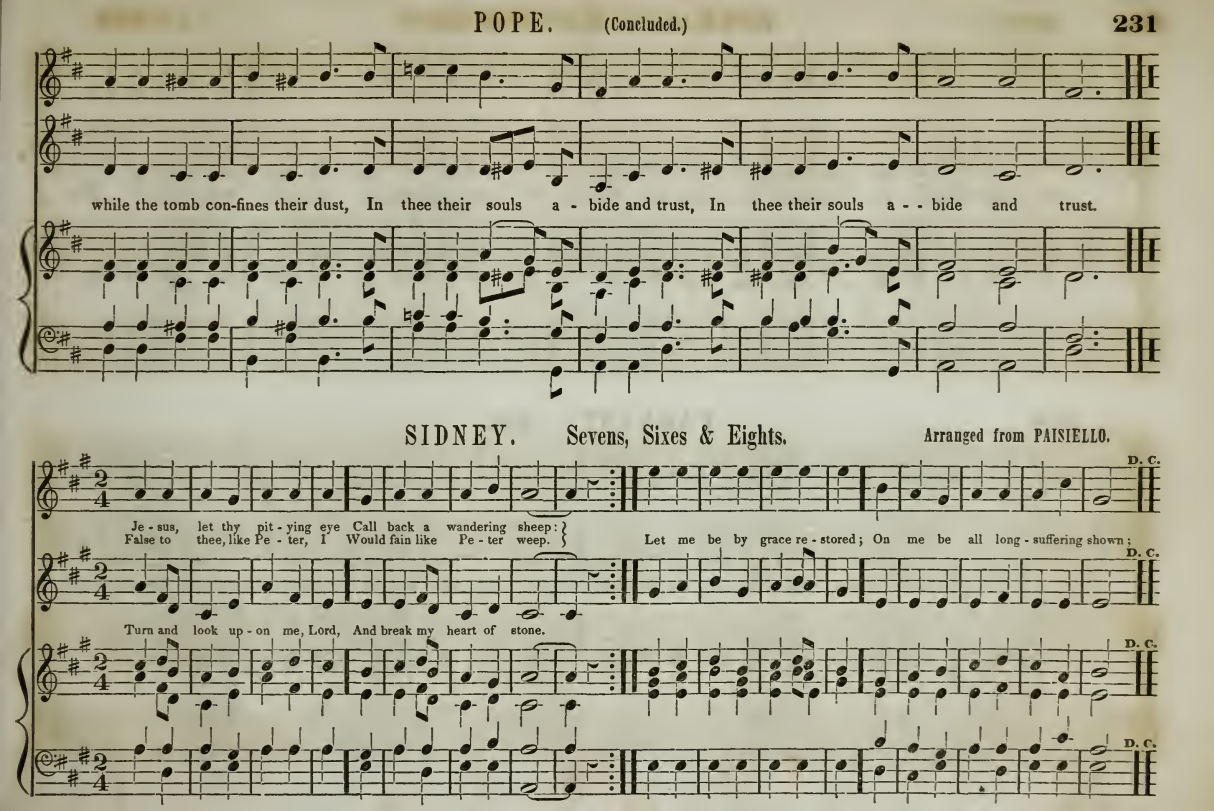



Come, thou al - - might - - - y King, Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise;
Fa - ther all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - - ver us, An - cient of Days.

POPE. L. M., or Short Anthem.

KREUTZER.




while the tomb con-fines their dust, In thee their souls a - bide and trust, In thee their souls a - - bide and trust.
SIDNEY. Sevens, Sixes & Eights.
Arranged from PAISIELLO.
D. C.
Je - sus, let thy pit - ying eye Call back a wandering sheep:
False to thee, like Pe - ter, I Would fain like Pe - ter weep.
Let me be by grace re - stored; On me be all long - suffering shown;
Turn and look up - on me, Lord, And break my heart of stone.

41 P

THOMAS. Eights, Six, & Four.

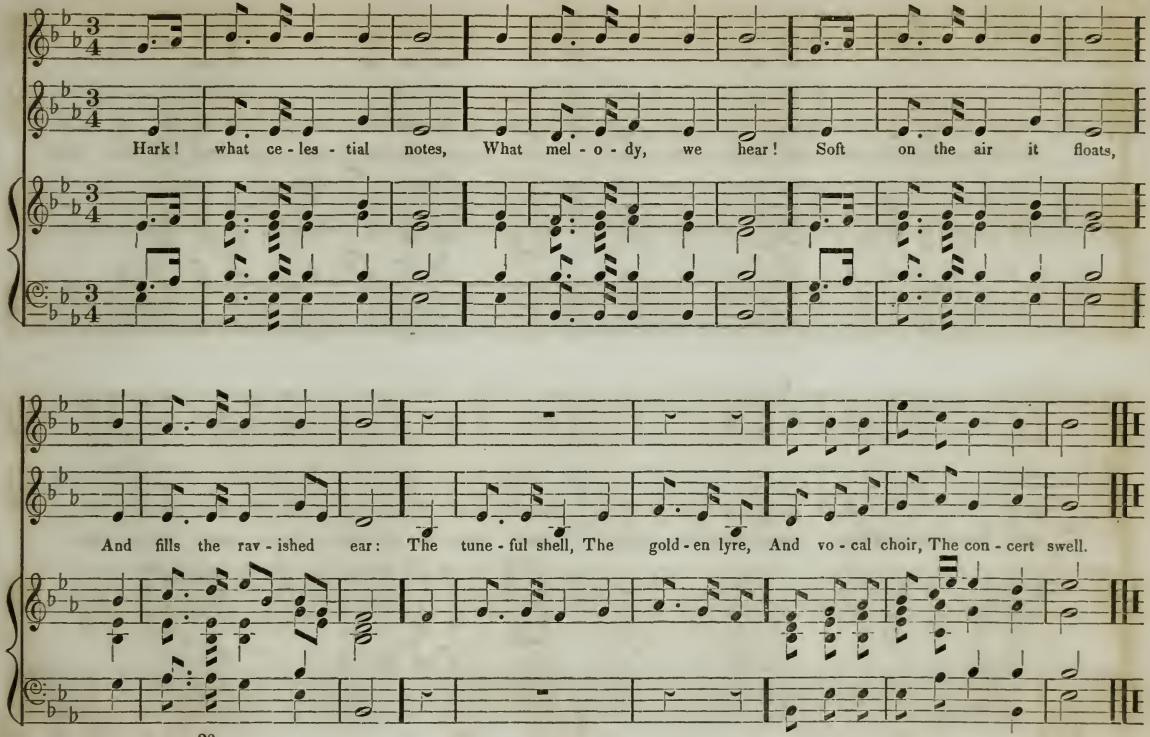
B. F. BAKER.

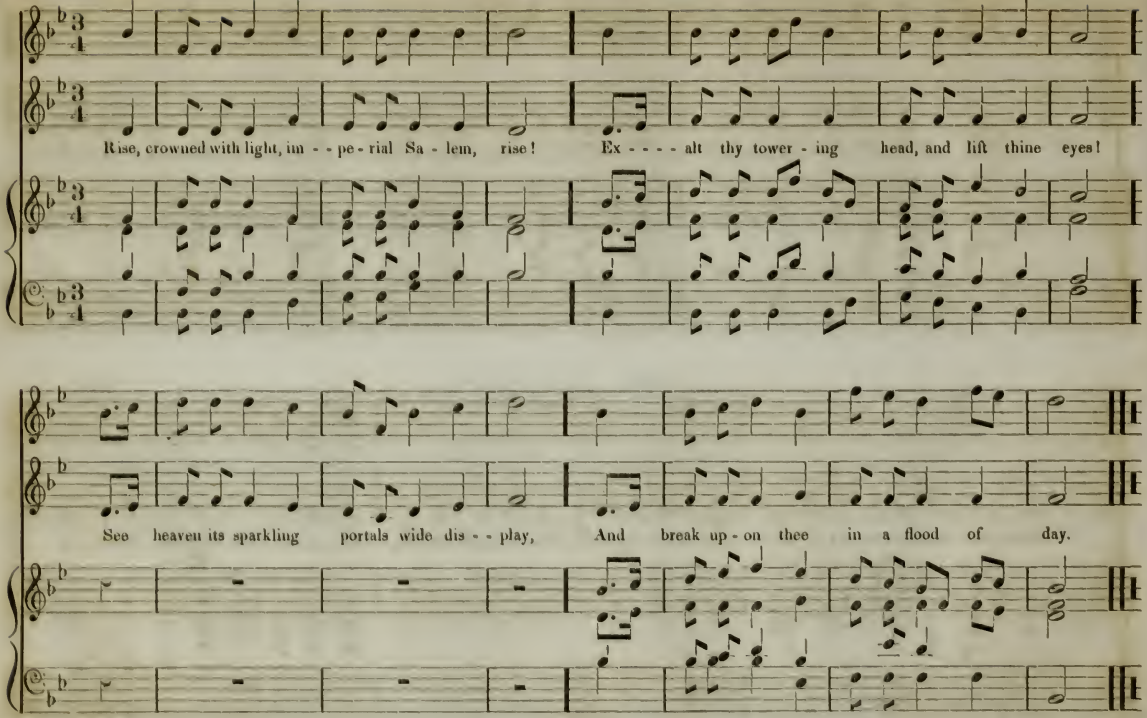
Our blest Redeemer, ere he breathed His tender, last fare-well, A Guide, a Comfort - er, bequeathed With us to dwell.

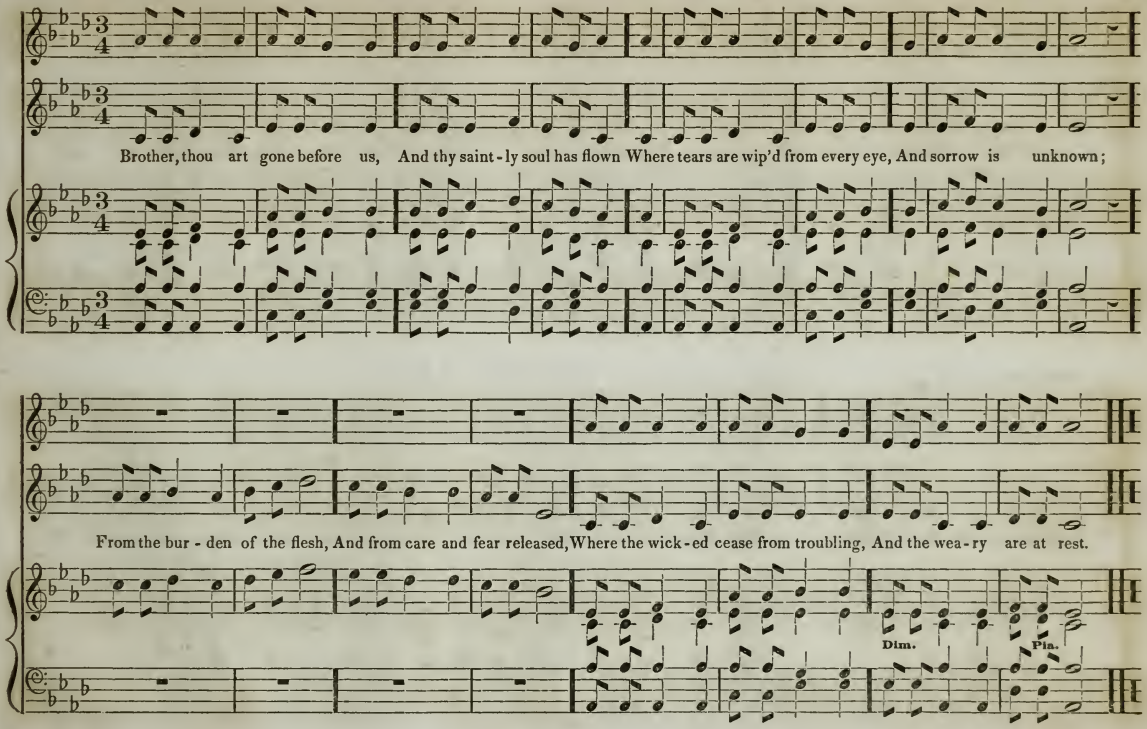
48 P

FARRANT. Sixes.

The God who reigns a - lone O'er earth, and sea, and sky, Let man with prais - es own, And sound his hon - ors high.

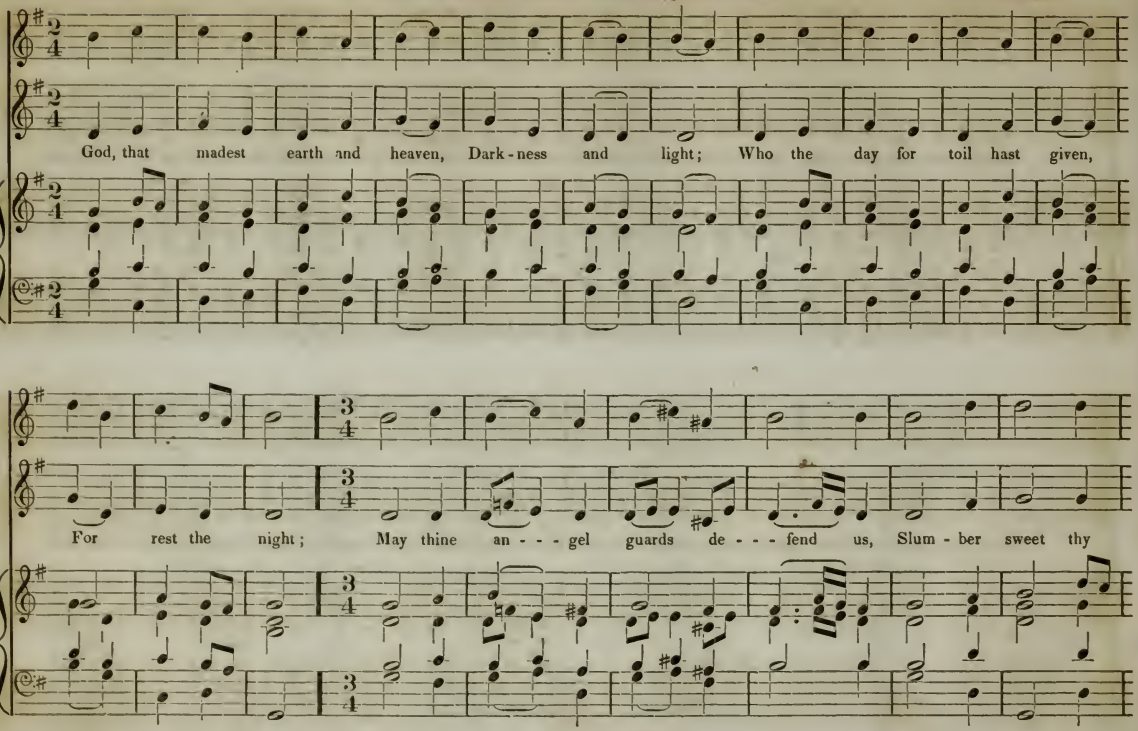

Hark! what ce - les - tial notes, What mel - o - dy, we hear! Soft on the air it floats,
And fills the rav - ished ear: The tune - ful shell, The gold - en lyre, And vo - cal choir, The con - cert swell.

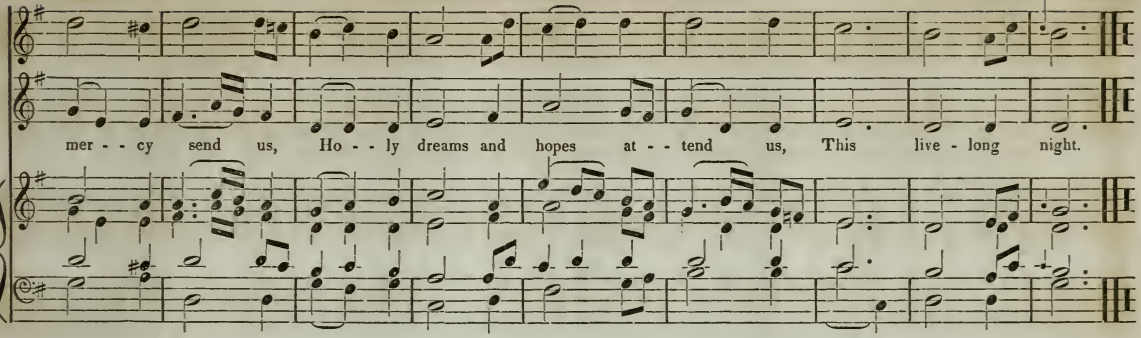

Rise, crowned with light, im - - pe - rial Sa - lem, rise! Ex - - - - alt thy tower - ing head, and lift thine eyes!
See heaven its sparkling portals wide dis - - play, And break up - on thee in a flood of day.


Brother, thou art gone before us, And thy saint-ly soul has flown Where tears are wip'd from every eye, And sorrow is unknown;
From the bur-den of the flesh, And from care and fear released, Where the wick-ed cease from troubling, And the wea-ry are at rest.
Dim.
Pia.

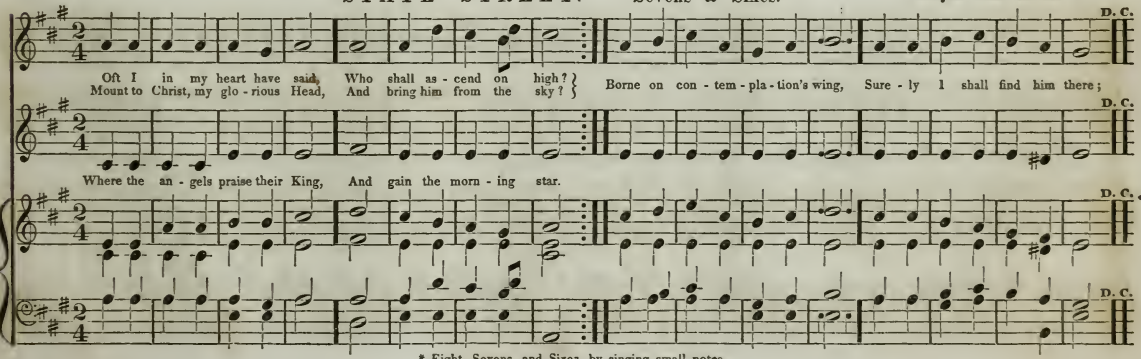
AUGUSTA. Seven, Four, Eight, & Four.

B. F. BAKER.





STATE STREET. Sevens & Sixes.* Subject from HAYDN.



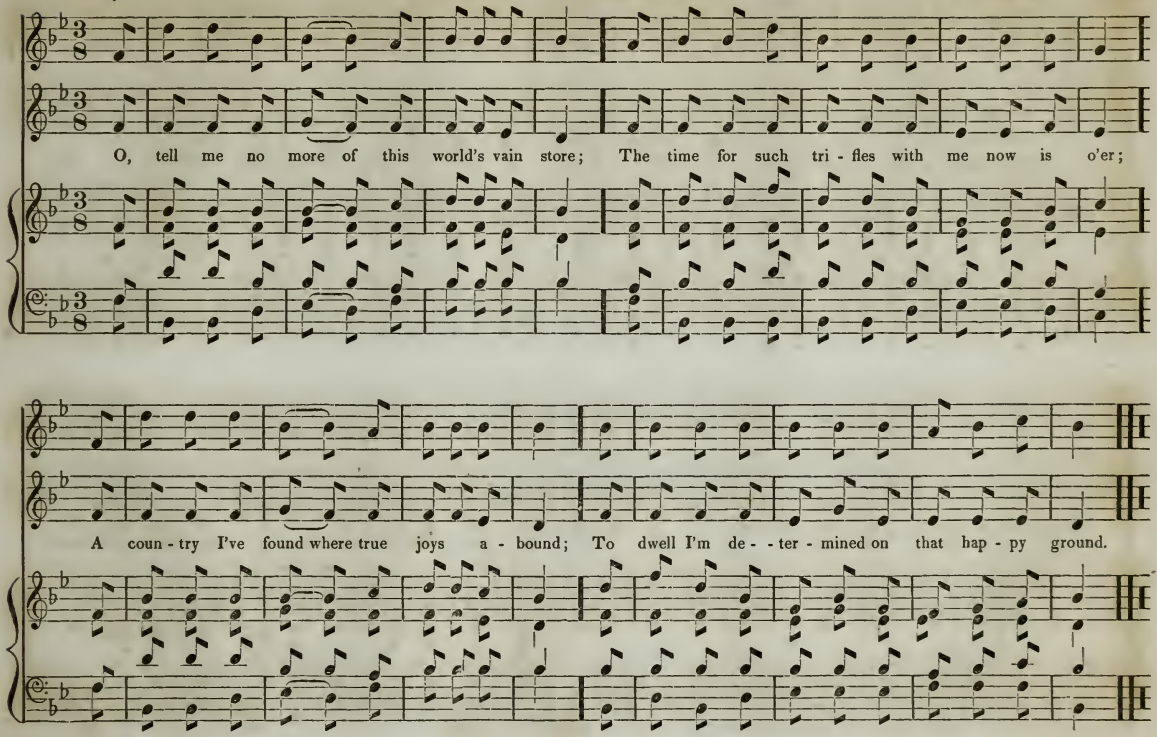
* Eight, Sevens, and Sixes, by singing small notes.

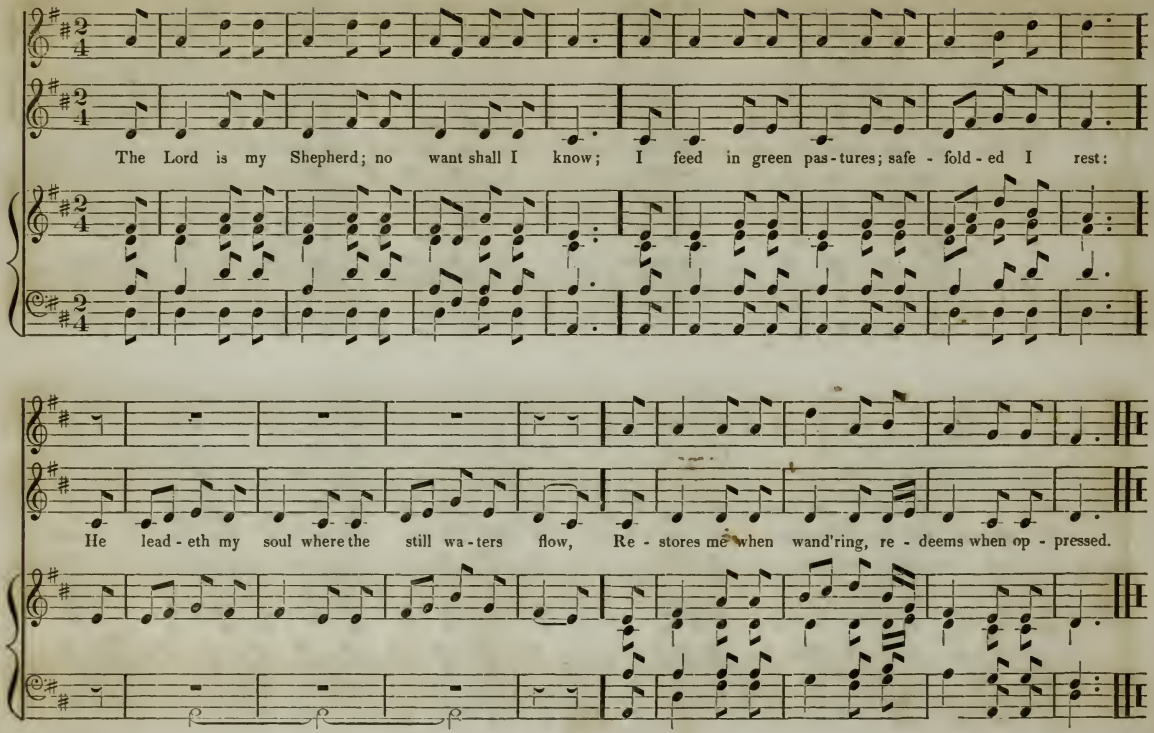
BLACK. P. M. Short Anthem.

L. B. WOODBURY.

To prayer! to prayer! for the morning breaks, And Earth in her Maker's smiles a - wakes: His light is on all, be - low and a - bove,

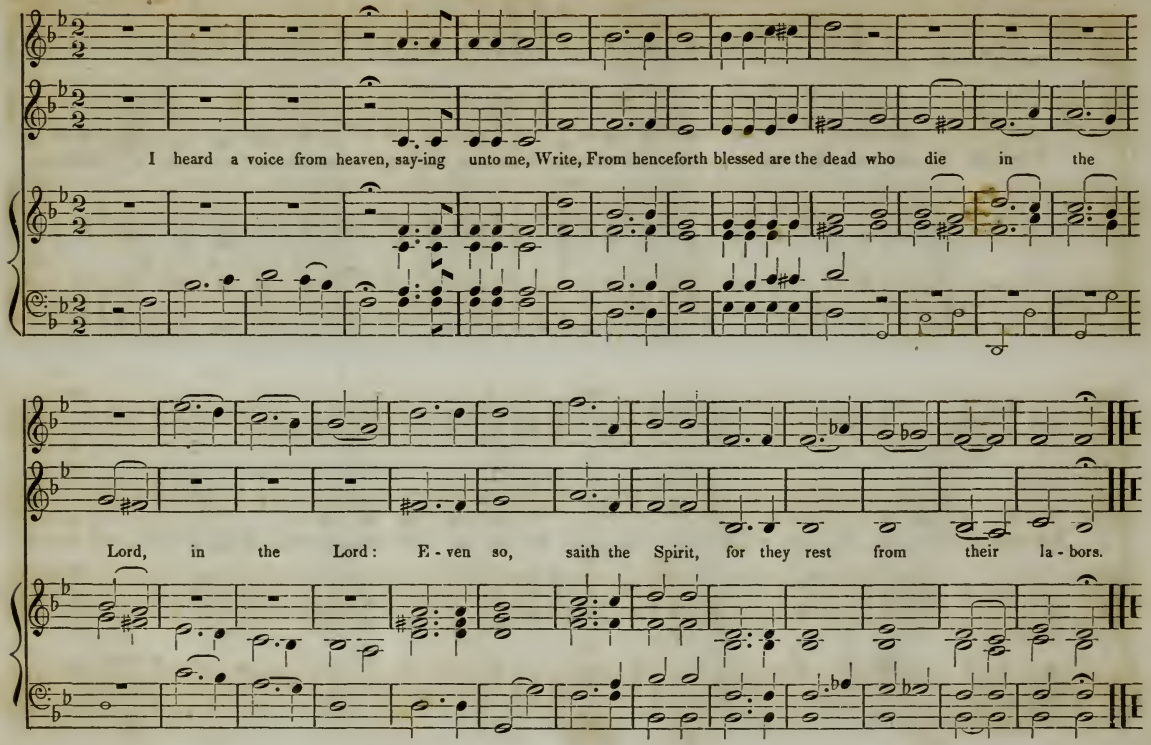
The light of gladness, life, and love. O, then, on the breath of this ear - ly air, Send upward the incense of grate - ful prayer.

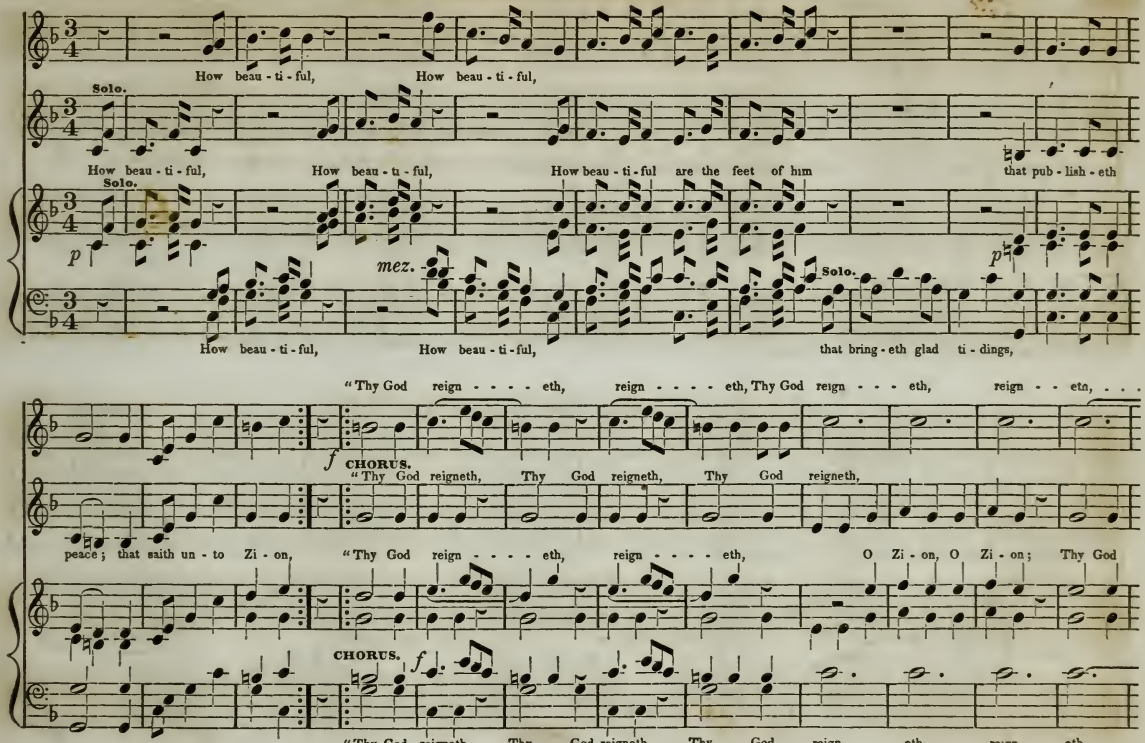

O, tell me no more of this world's vain store; The time for such tri - fles with me now is o'er;
A coun - try I've found where true joys a - bound; To dwell I'm de - - ter - mined on that hap - py ground.


The Lord is my Shepherd; no want shall I know; I feed in green pas-tures; safe - fold-ed I rest:
He lead-eth my soul where the still wa-ters flow, Re - stores me when wand'ring, re - deems when op - pressed.

When thro' the torn sail the wild tem - pest is streaming, When o'er the dark wave the red lightning is gleam-ing,

Nor hope lends a ray the poor sea - man to cher - ish, We fly to our Ma - ker: "Save, Lord, or we per - ish!"


I heard a voice from heaven, say-ing unto me, Write, From henceforth blessed are the dead who die in the
Lord, in the Lord: E-ven so, saith the Spirit, for they rest from their la-bors.


How beau - ti - ful, How beau - ti - ful,
Solo.
How beau - ti - ful, How beau - ti - ful, How beau - ti - ful are the feet of him that pub - lish - eth
Solo.
p
mez.
Solo.
p
How beau - ti - ful, How beau - ti - ful, that bring - eth glad ti - dings,
"Thy God reign - - - - eth, reign - - - - eth, Thy God reign - - - eth, reign - - eth, . . .
f
CHORUS.
"Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth,
peace; that saith un - to Zi - on, "Thy God reign - - - - eth, reign - - - - eth, O Zi - on, O Zi - on; Thy God
CHORUS.
f
"Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth, Thy God reign - - - eth, reign - - eth, . . .

"HOW BEAUTIFUL." (Concluded.)

1st time. 2d time.

. . . O Zi - on, O Zi - - - - - on."

reigneth, O Zi - on; Thy God reigneth, O Zi-on; Thy God reigneth, O Zi - on, O Zi - on, Zi - - on." A - men.

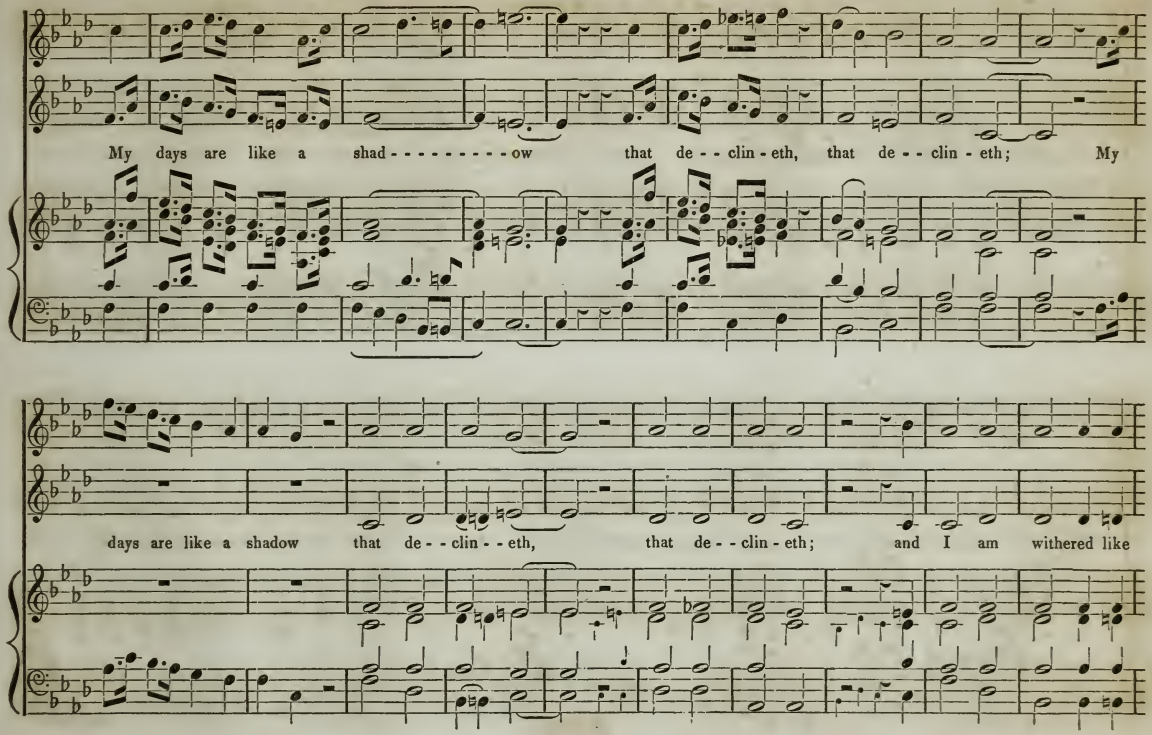
. . . O Zi - on, O Zi - - - - on."

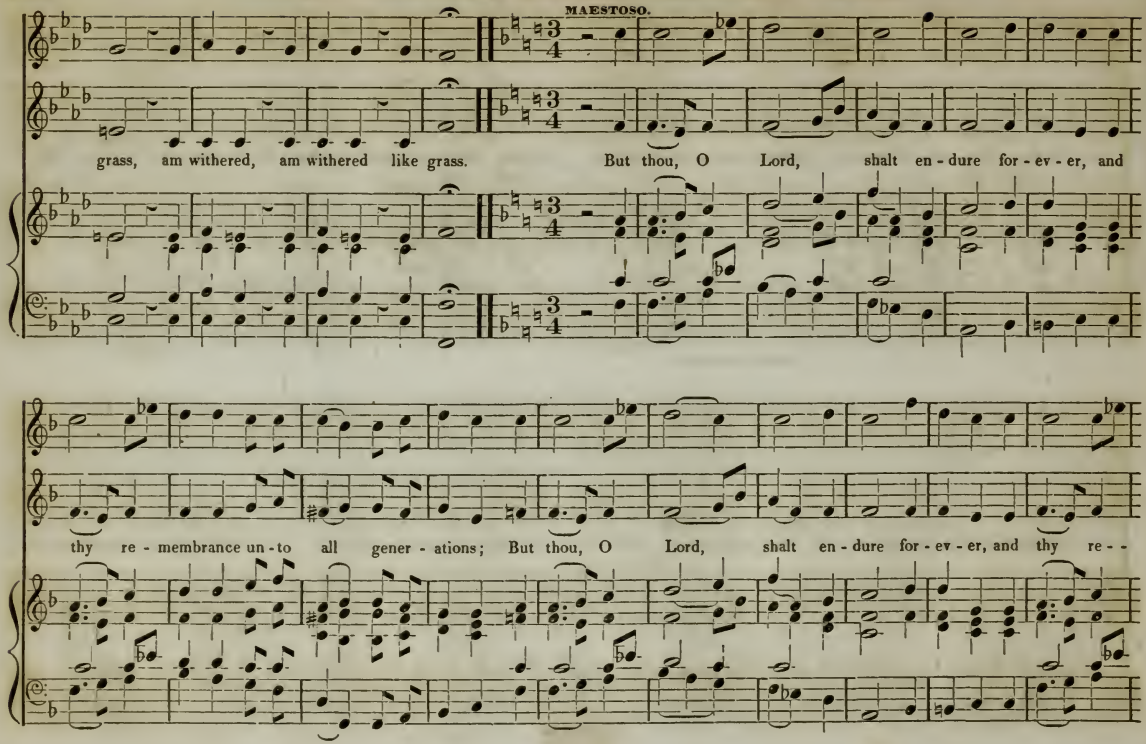
"MY DAYS ARE LIKE A SHADOW."

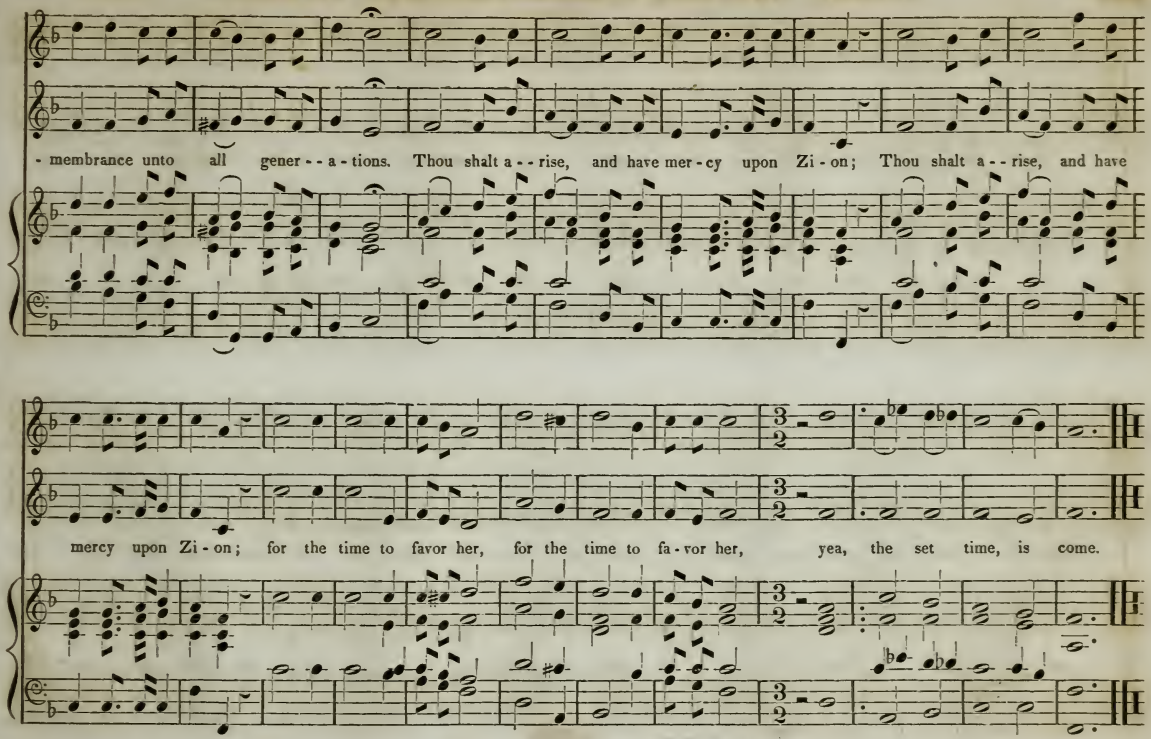
B. F. BAKER.

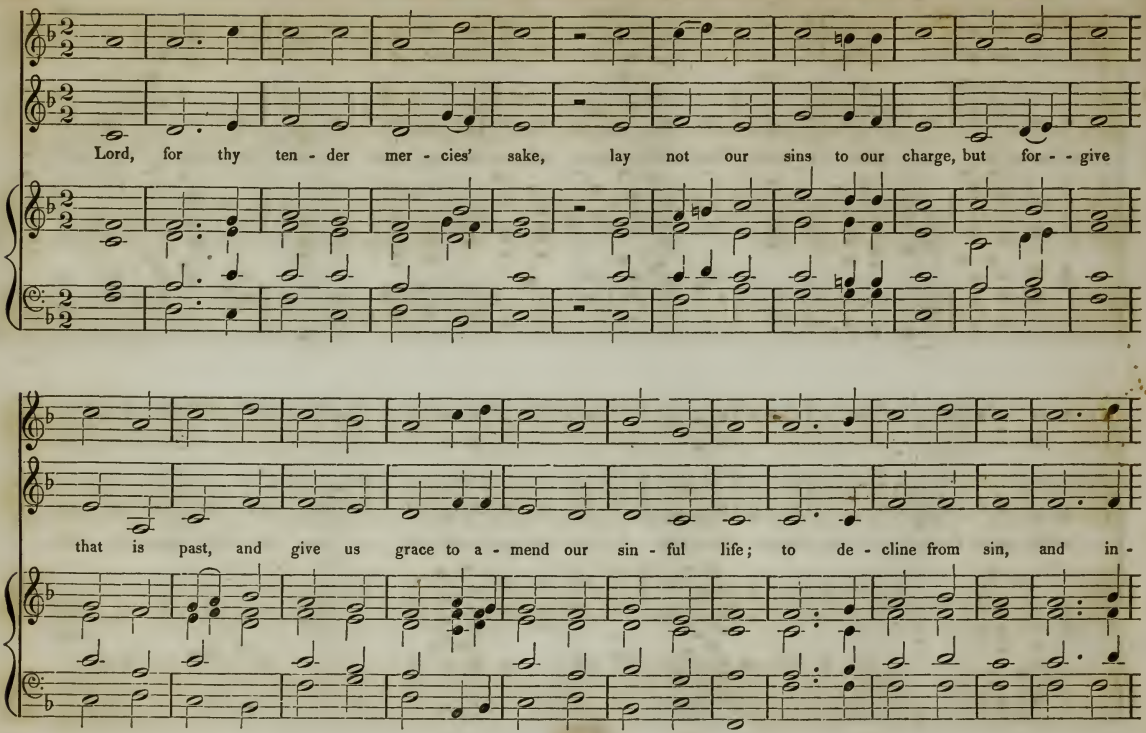
Larghetto.

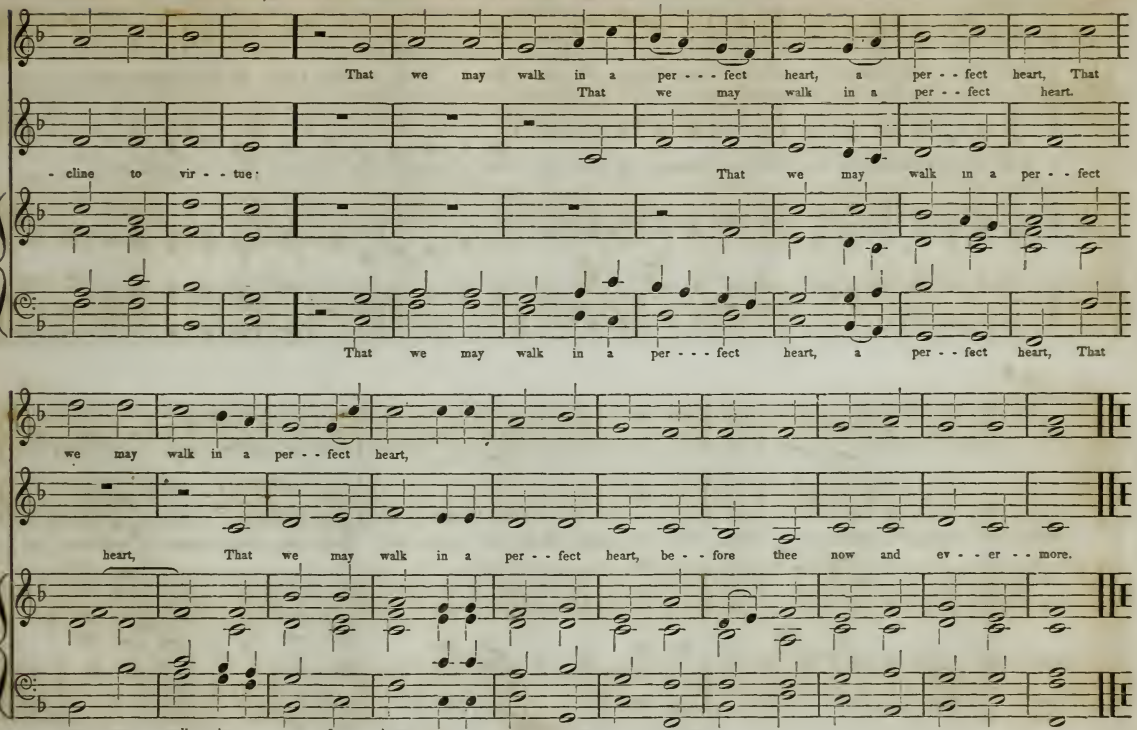
SYM.


My days are like a shad - - - - - - - - - ow that de - - clin - eth, that de - - clin - eth; My
days are like a shadow that de - - clin - - eth, that de - - clin - eth; and I am withered like


MAESTOSO.
grass, am withered, am withered like grass. But thou, O Lord, shalt en - dure for - ev - er, and
thy re - membrance un - to all gener - ations; But thou, O Lord, shalt en - dure for - ev - er, and thy re - -


- membrance unto all gener - - a - tions. Thou shalt a - - rise, and have mer - cy upon Zi - on; Thou shalt a - - rise, and have
mercy upon Zi - on; for the time to favor her, for the time to fa - vor her, yea, the set time, is come.


Lord, for thy ten - der mer - cies' sake, lay not our sins to our charge, but for - - give
that is past, and give us grace to a - mend our sin - ful life; to de - cline from sin, and in -


That we may walk in a per - - - fect heart, a per - - fect heart, That
That we may walk in a per - - fect heart.
- cline to vir - - tue:
That we may walk in a per - - fect
That we may walk in a per - - - fect heart, a per - - fect heart, That
we may walk in a per - - fect heart,
heart, That we may walk in a per - - fect heart, be - - fore thee now and ev - - er - - more.
we may walk in a per - - fect heart,

63

"GRATEFUL NOTES." Solo and Chorus.*

I. B. WOODBURY.

Solo Voices.

1. Grateful notes and offerings bring, While Je - hovah's praise we sing: Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, Be thy glorious name a - dored.

2. While on earth ordained to stay, Guide our footsteps in the way; Till we come to reign with thee, And thy glorious greatness see!

88

CHORUS.

Men on earth, and saints a - bove, Sing the great Redeem - er's love: Lord, thy mer - cies nev - er fail.

*The Chorus is to be repeated at the end of each verse.

FINE. Solo Voices.

Hail, ce - les - tial Goodness, hail! Hail, ce - les - tial Goodness, hail! 3. Then, with an - gels, we'll a - gain

D. C. CHORUS.

Wake a loud - er, loud - er strain: There, in joy - ful songs of praise, We'll our grateful voices raise.

"COME UNTO ME."

WM. JACKSON.

ANDANTE.

Come un - to me, Come un - to me, all ye that la - - - bor, all ye that la - bor, Come un - to me,

all ye that Come

Come un - to me, Come, Come un - to me, all ye that la - bor, Come un - to me,

Come, Come, all ye that la - bor and are heav - - y la - den, and I, I will give you rest.

Take my yoke up-on you, Take my yoke, and learn of me,

Take my yoke, Take my yoke up-on you, and learn of me, learn of me; for

Take my yoke up-on you,

I am meek and low-ly of heart, meek and low-ly of heart; and ye shall find rest un--to your souls.

"COME UNTO ME." (Concluded.)

Come, all ye that la - - bor and are heav - - - y la - den, and I, I will give you rest.

GRAND TE DEUM.

E. L. WHITE.

ALLEGRETTO.

We praise thee, O God; we acknowledge thee to be the Lord. All the earth doth worship thee, the Fa - ther ever - last - ing. To

thee all angels cry aloud, the heavens, and all the powers therein. To thee cherubim and ser - aphim con - tinual - ly do

ff

cry, "Ho - - - ly, Ho - - - ly, Ho - - - ly Lord God of Sabaoth! Heaven and earth are full of the

ff

maj - es - ty of thy glo - - - - ry. The glorious com - pa - ny of the a - - pos - tles praise thee. The goodly

p

p

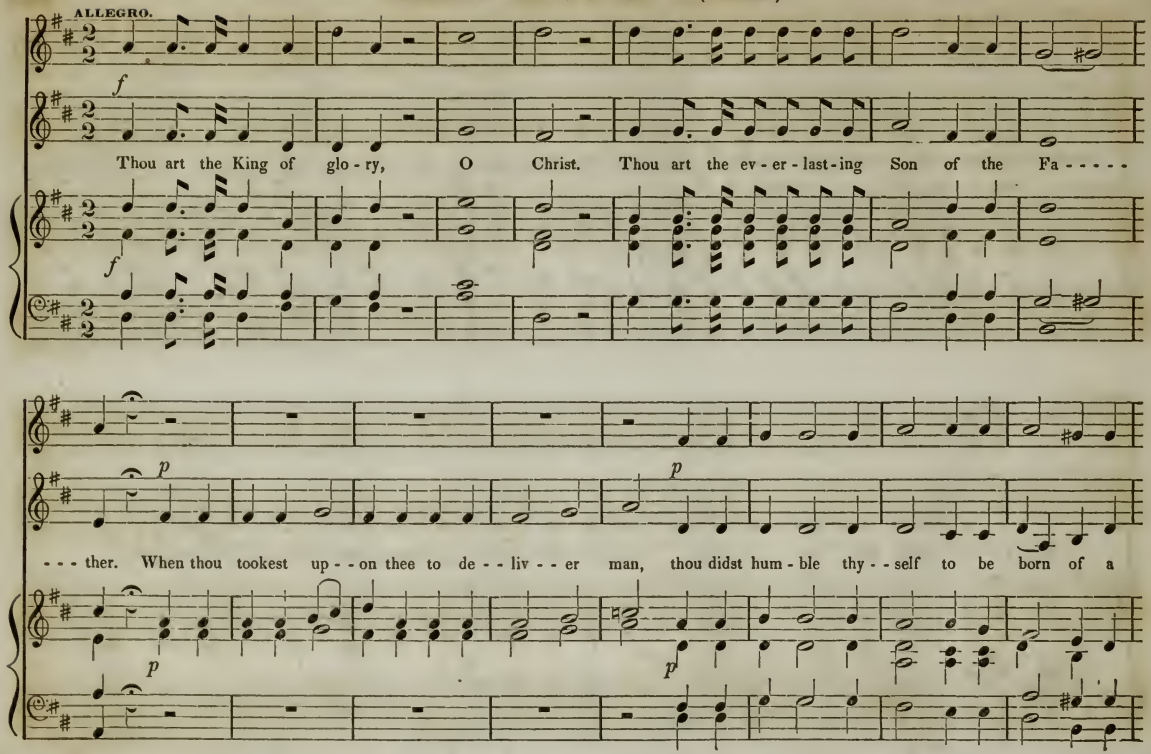
fel - low - ship of the prophets praise thee. The no - ble ar - - - my of mar - tyrs praise thee. The ho - ly

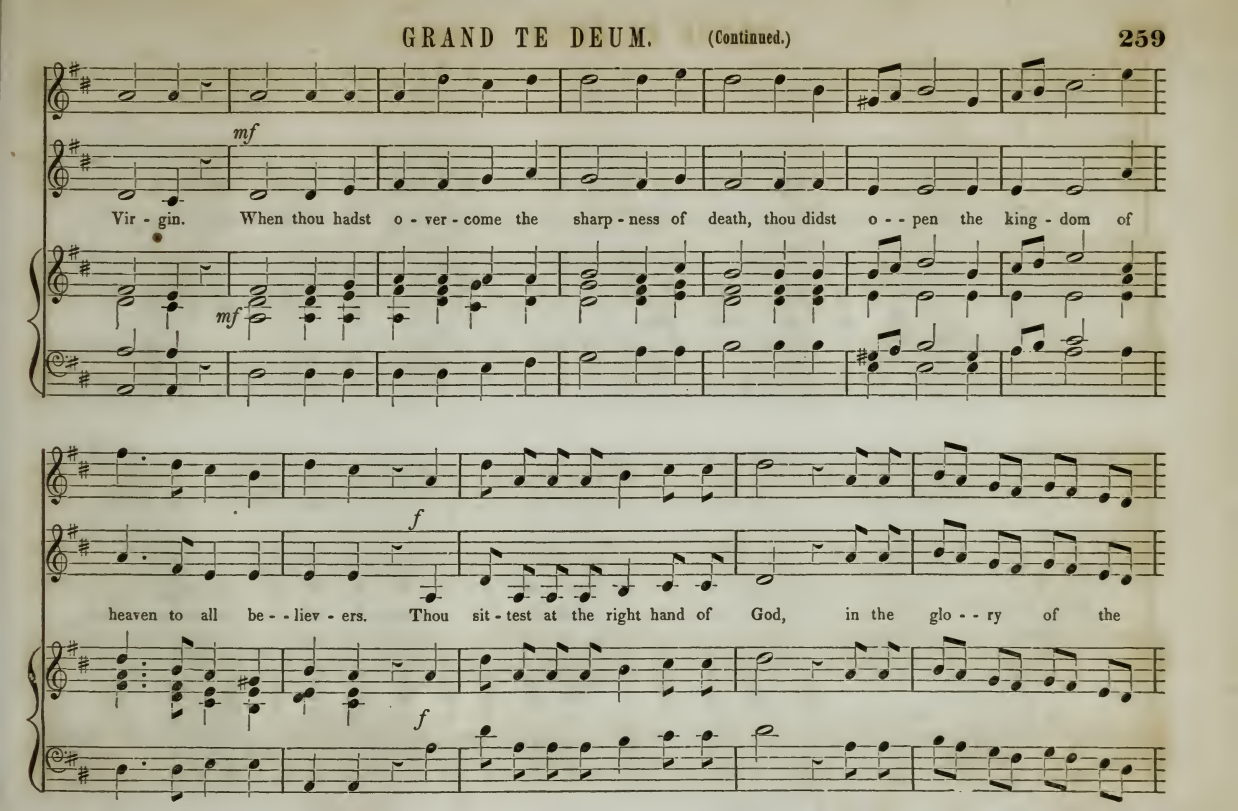
f

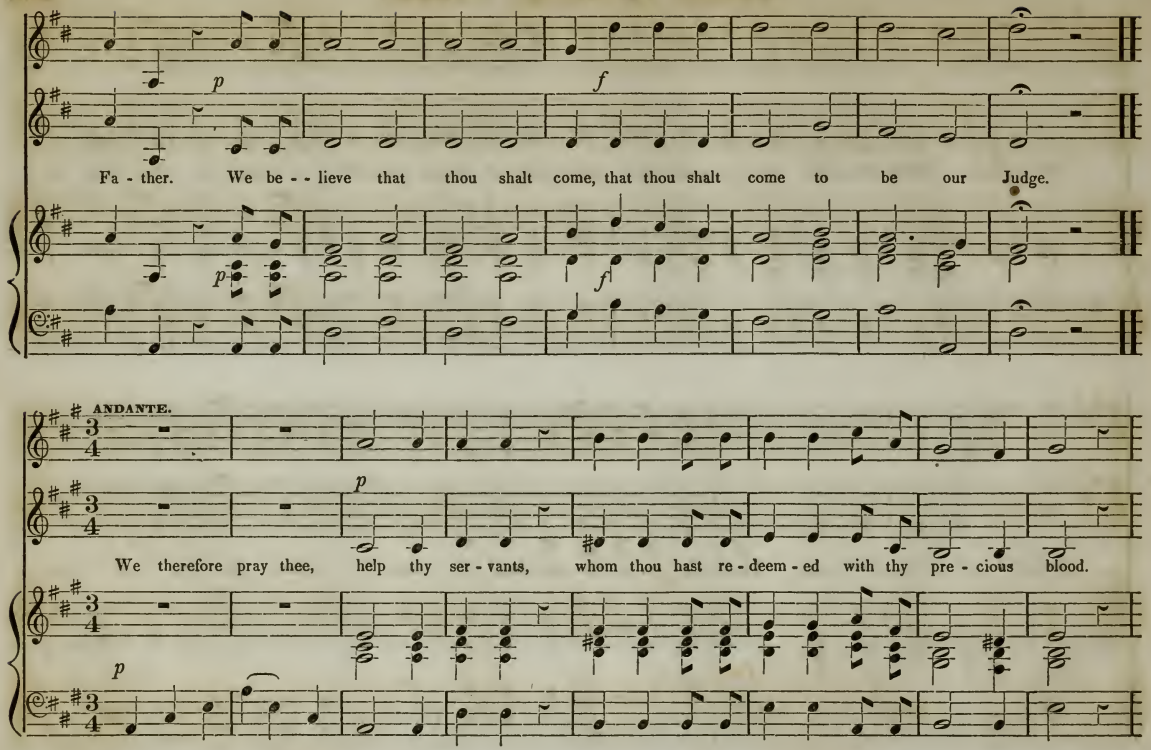
f

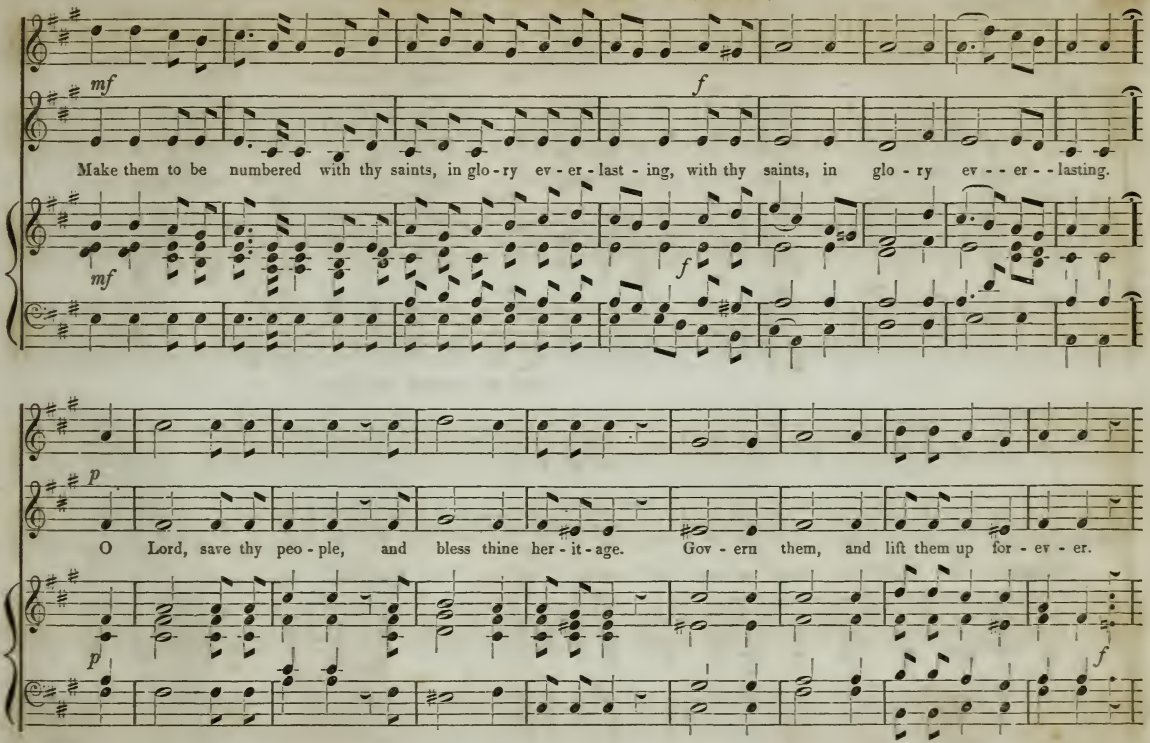
church, throughout all the world, doth acknowledge thee, The Fa - ther, of an in - - fi - nite maj - es - ty; Thine a -

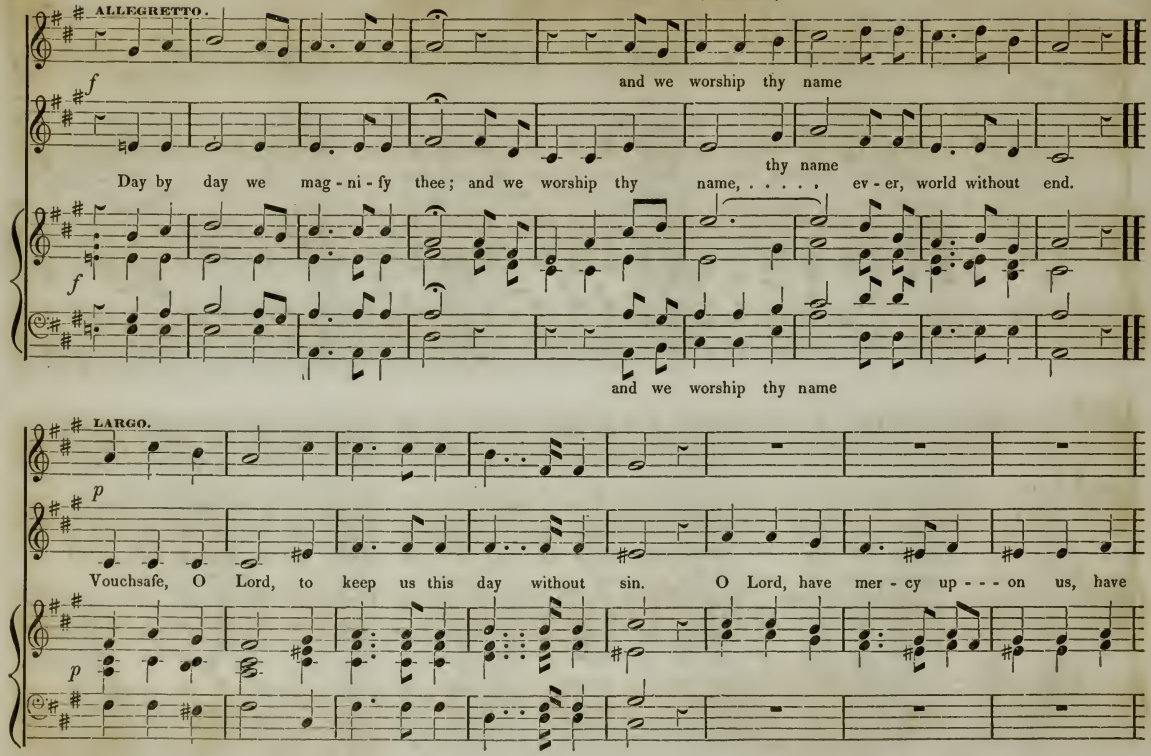
- - - - dor - a - - ble, true, and on - - - ly Son; Al - so the Ho - - - ly Ghost, the Com - - - - - - fort - - er.

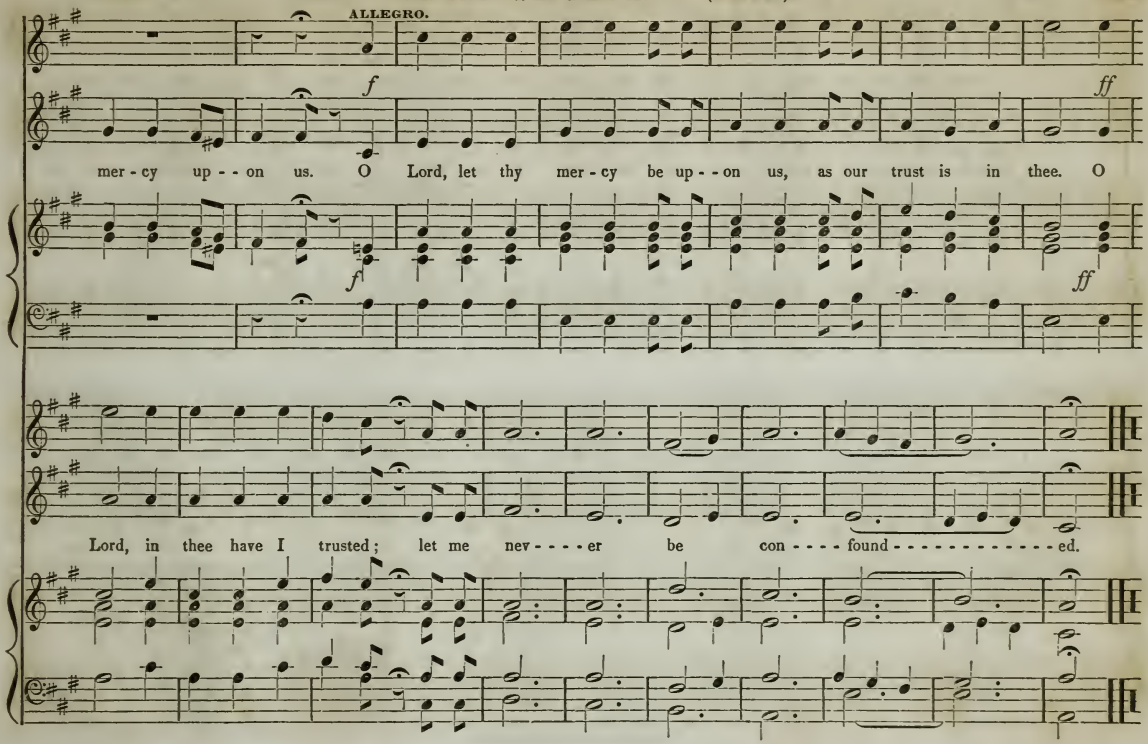

ALLEGRO.
f
Thou art the King of glo - ry, O Christ. Thou art the ev - er - last - ing Son of the Fa - - - - -
f
p
p
- - - ther. When thou tookest up - - on thee to de - - liv - - er man, thou didst hum - ble thy - - self to be born of a
p
p


mf
Vir - gin. When thou hadst o - ver - come the sharp - ness of death, thou didst o - - pen the king - dom of
mf
f
heaven to all be - - liev - ers. Thou sit - test at the right hand of God, in the glo - - ry of the
f


p
f
Fa - ther. We be - - lieve that thou shalt come, that thou shalt come to be our Judge.
p
f
ANDANTE.
p
We therefore pray thee, help thy ser - vants, whom thou hast re - deem - ed with thy pre - cious blood.
p


mf
f
Make them to be numbered with thy saints, in glo - ry ev - er - last - ing, with thy saints, in glo - ry ev - - er - - lasting.
mf
f
p
O Lord, save thy peo - ple, and bless thine her - it - age. Gov - ern them, and lift them up for - ev - er.
p
f


ALLEGRETTO.
f
and we worship thy name
Day by day we mag - ni - fy thee; and we worship thy name, ... thy name ev - er, world without end.
f
and we worship thy name
LARGO.
p
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin. O Lord, have mer - cy up - - - on us, have
p


ALLEGRO.
f
ff
mer - cy up - - on us. O Lord, let thy mer - cy be up - - on us, as our trust is in thee. O
f
ff
Lord, in thee have I trusted; let me nev - - - - er be con - - - - found - - - - - - - - - - - - - ed.

"I WOULD NOT LIVE ALWAY." Hymn.*

I. B. WOODBURY.

1. I would not live al - - way: I ask not to stay Where storm af - - ter storm ri - - ses dark o'er the way.

2. Who, who would live al - - way, a - way from his God, A - way from yon heav - - en, that bliss - ful a - bode!

3. Where the saints of all a - - ges in har - - mo - ny meet, Their Sa - vior and breth - ren trans - port - ed to greet;

I would not live al - - way: no— wel - come the tomb: Since Je - - sus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom.

Where the riv - - ers of pleas - ure flow o'er the bright plains, And the noon tide of glo - - ry e - - ter - - nal - - ly reigns;

While the an - thems of rap - - ture un - - ceas - - ing - - ly roll, And the smile of the Lord is the life of the soul.

* May be used as Elevens Metre.

O, how

O, how love-ly, O, how love-ly is Zi-on! O, how lovely, how lovely is Zi-on!

O, how

love-ly, how love-ly is Zi-on, Zi-on, cit-y of our God! O, how love-ly, how love-ly, Joy and peace shall

Zion, cit-y of our God! . . . . . Joy and peace shall

love-ly, how love-ly is Zi-on, Zi-on, cit-y of our God! . . . . . Joy and peace shall

* May be sung with Solo Voices.

"O, HOW LOVELY." (Concluded.)

dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, dwell in thee, dwell in thee, dwell in thee.

Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, ... dwell in thee, dwell in thee.

dwell in thee, dwell in thee. . . .

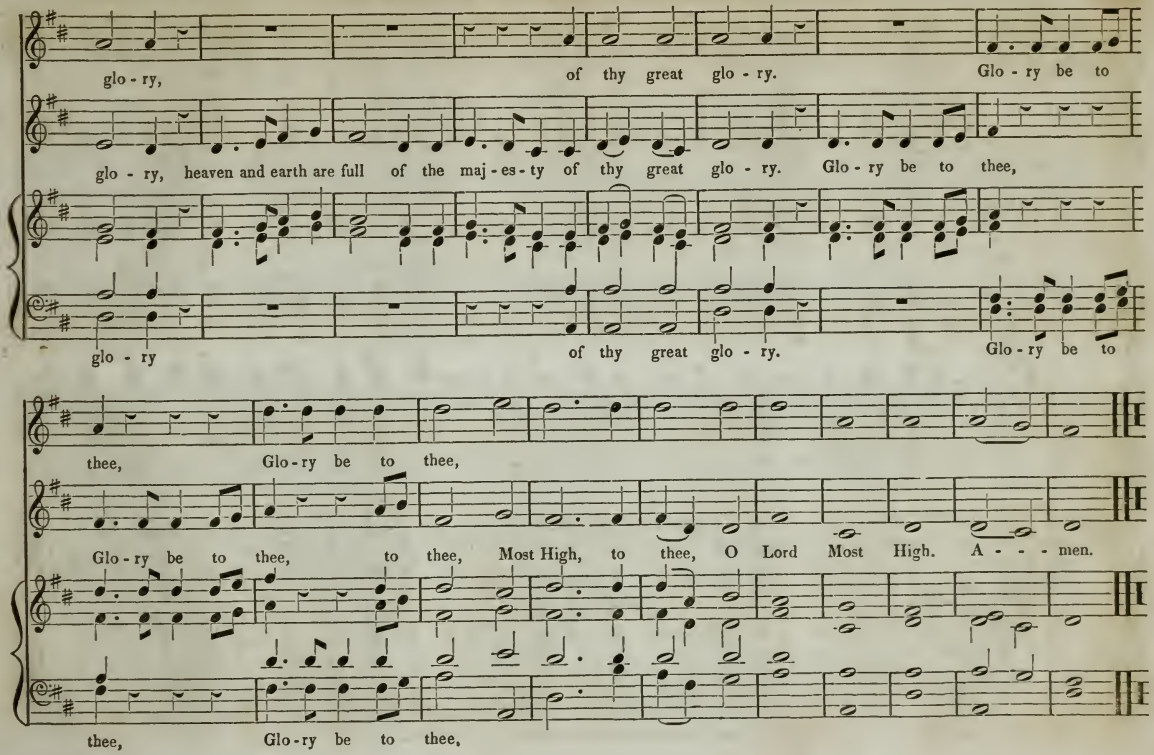
40

AD LIB.

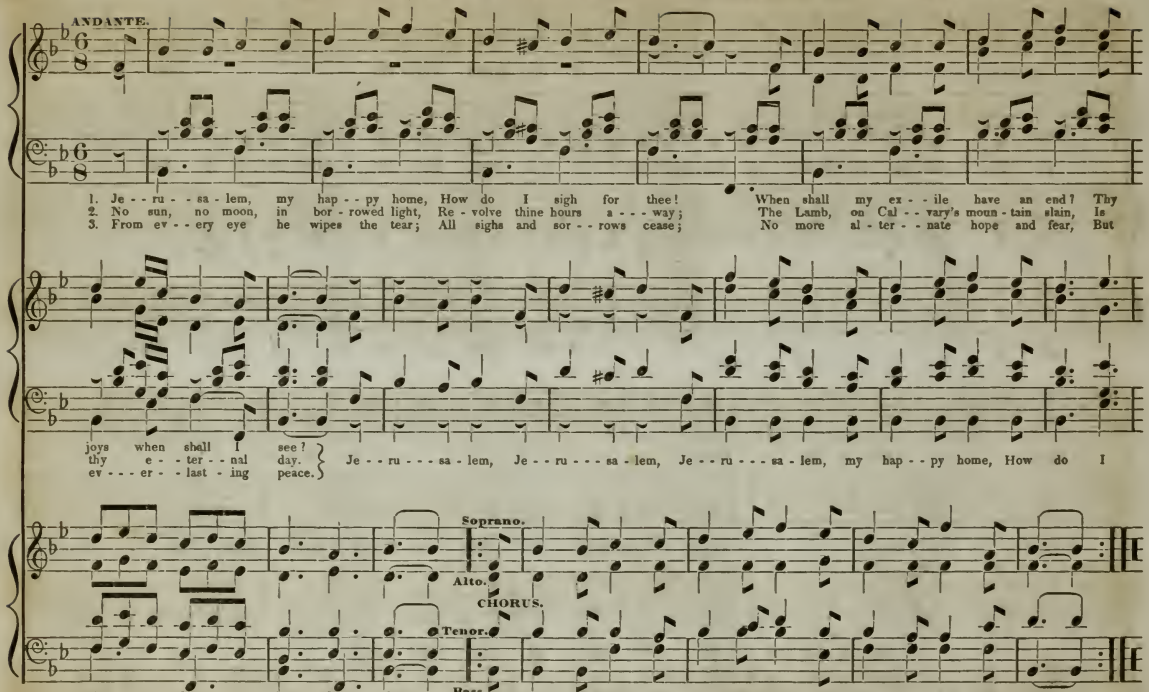
"HOLY, HOLY, HOLY LORD."

I. B. WOODBURY.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, heaven and earth are full of the maj - es - ty of thy


glo - ry, of thy great glo - ry. Glo - ry be to
glo - ry, heaven and earth are full of the maj - es - ty of thy great glo - ry. Glo - ry be to thee,
glo - ry of thy great glo - ry. Glo - ry be to
thee, Glo - ry be to thee,
Glo - ry be to thee, to thee, Most High, to thee, O Lord Most High. A - - - men.
thee, Glo - ry be to thee,

"JERUSALEM, MY HAPPY HOME." Duett and Chorus.* Words by a young Lady.



* The upper notes in the accompaniment may be played an octave higher.

2d Soprano.

1. Come, traveller, slake thy parch-ing thirst, And drive a - - way dull care; You need not broach your scan - ty purse, For I am free as
2. If thou dost spurn my cool - ing stream, And heed-less spend the day, No oth - er fount or spring shall rise O'er all thy des - - ert
3. Ten thou - sand souls, at oth - er times, Have quaffed my gush - ing store; Nor ev - er one, for mean - er draughts, Has pined or thirst - ed

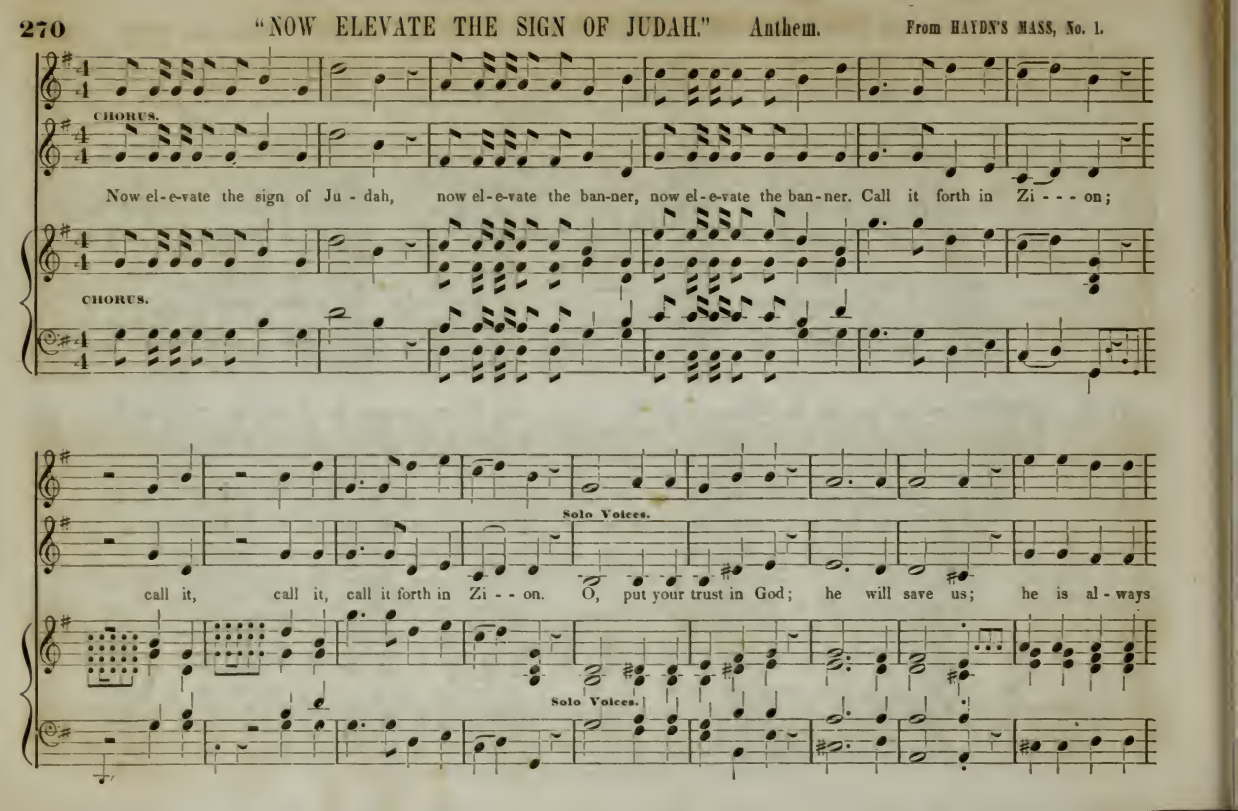
1st Soprano.

SOSTENUTO. AD LIB.

CHORUS.

air. My source is on the moun-tain side, My course is to the sea: Then drink till thou art sat - is - fied; Yea, drink, for I am free.
way. Then drink of me, way - far - ing man, Nor let the draught be small; If thou re - fuse, in vain for help On God or an - gels call.
more. Then bow thy head, poor mor - tal man, And bend the knee to me; No pu - rer stream thou'lt ev - er find, Or free - er foun-tain see.

* Words by Rev. B. F. Tefft.


CHORUS.
Now el-e-vate the sign of Ju-dah, now el-e-vate the ban-ner, now el-e-vate the ban-ner. Call it forth in Zi - - - on;
CHORUS.
Solo Voices.
call it, call it, call it forth in Zi - - on. O, put your trust in God; he will save us; he is al-ways
Solo Voices.

CHORUS.

gra - - cious to his ser - - vants, to his ser - vants. Ex - alt and praise him; ex - alt and glo - - - - - -

CHORUS.

- - - - - - - - - - - - ri - fy him ev - - er - more, for - ev - er, ev - er - more. A-men, A - men, A - men, A - men.

"HARK! MY SOUL; IT IS THE LORD!"

Arranged from HAYDN'S MASS, No. 3.

Hark! my soul; it is the Lord! 'Tis thy Sa - vior; hear his word: Je - sus speaks; he speaks to thee:—"Say, poor sin - - ner, lov'st thou me?

Hal - le - - lu - jah, praise the Lord; Shout his mer - cies, sing his love; Hal - le - - lu - jah, praise the Lord; Hal - le - lu - - jah, praise the Lord.

D. C.*

I de - - liv - ered thee when found, And, when bleed - ing, healed thy wound; Sought thee, wandering, set thee right, Turned thy dark - - ness in - to light.

D. C.

Can a moth - er's ten - der care Cease to - ward the child she bare? Yes, she may for - get - ful be, Yet will I re - - mem-ber thee.

D. C.

D. C.

Mine is an un - chan-ging love, High - er than the heights a - bove, Deep - er than the depths be - neath, Free and faith - ful, strong as death."

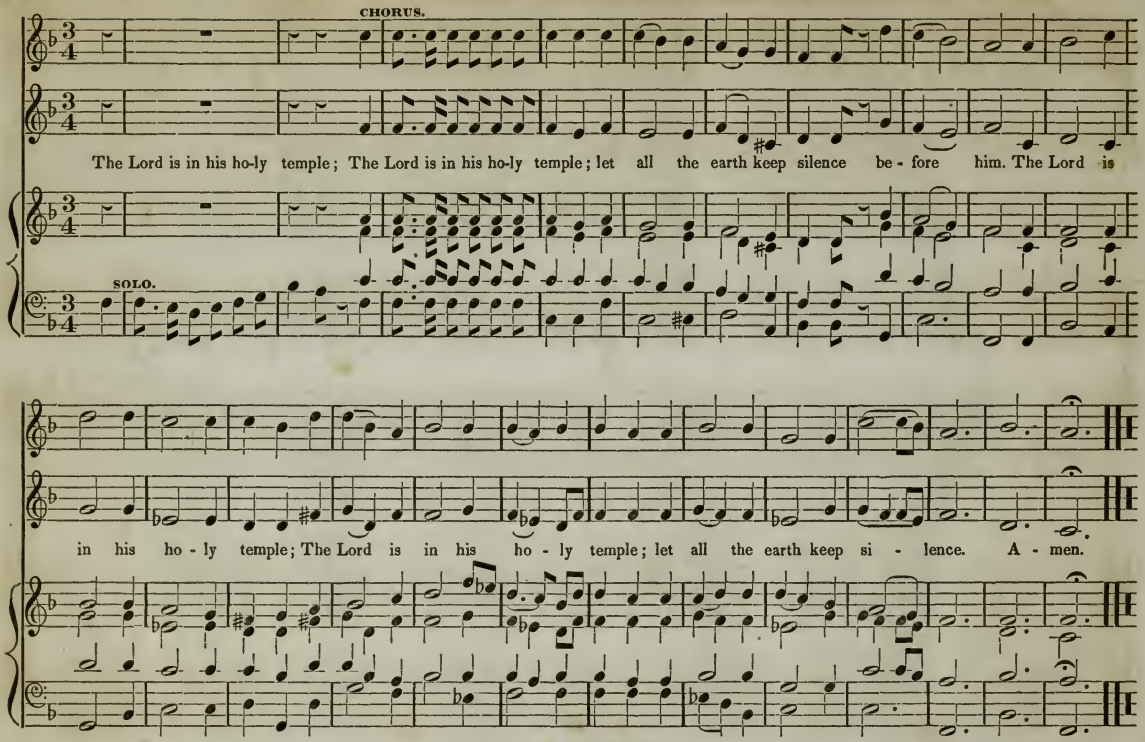
* End each verse with the "Hallelujah."

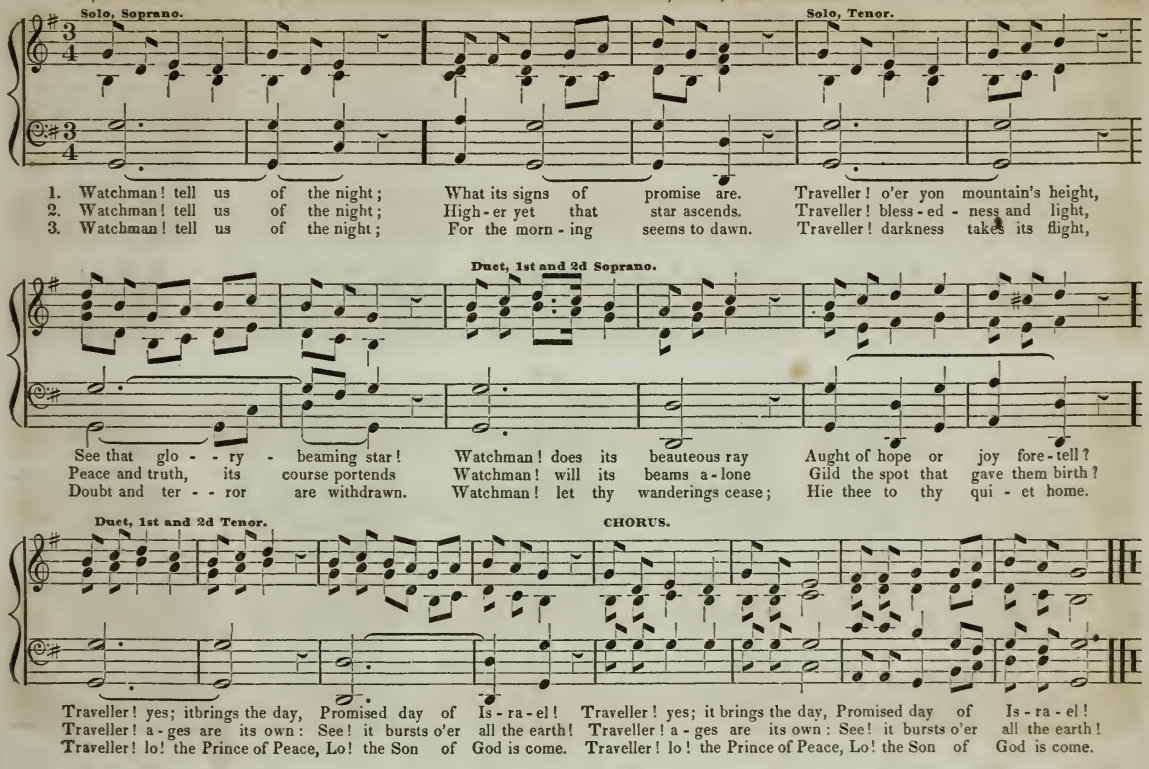
Solo or Duett. CHORUS.

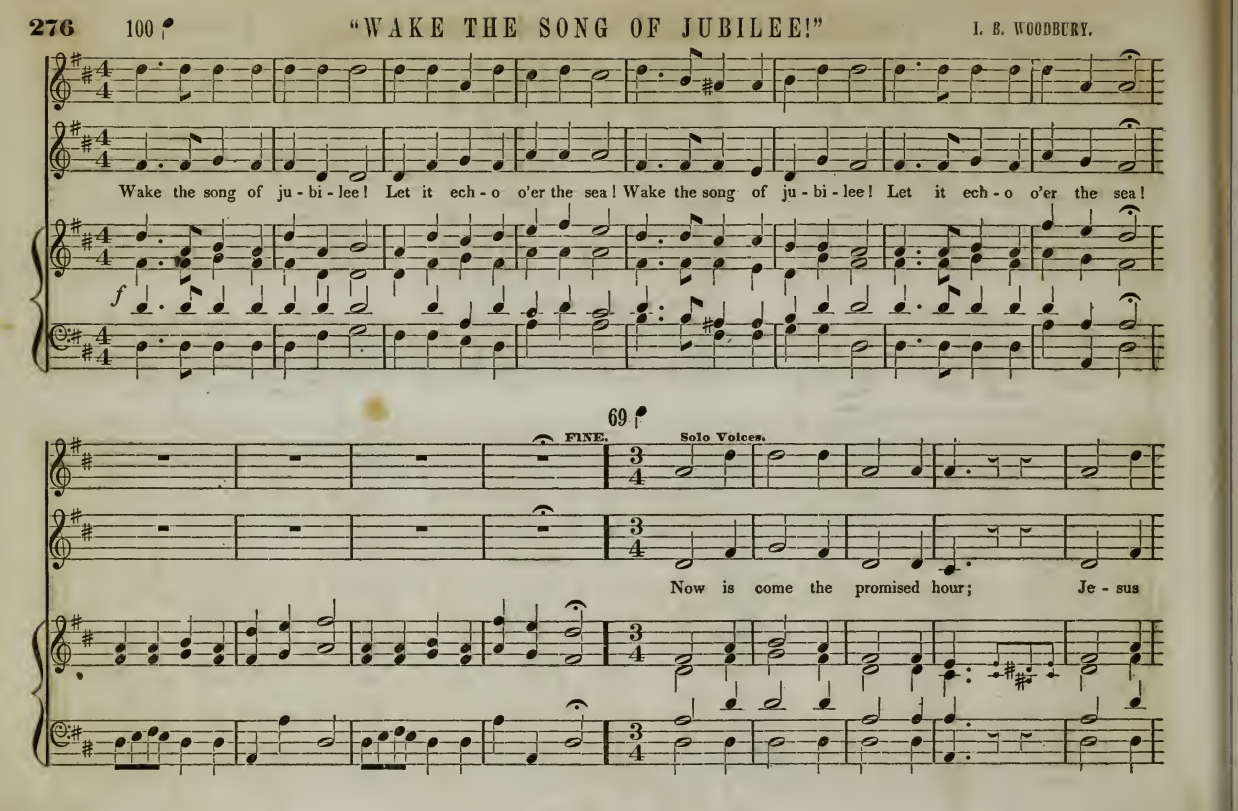
1. Hark! the Sab-bath bells are ring - ing, And the choir is sweet-ly sing - ing,
2. Now be - fore thy throne we sev - er Ev - ery world - ly tie for - - ev - er;
Heavenly Father, hear our prayer; Take, O take us to thy care.

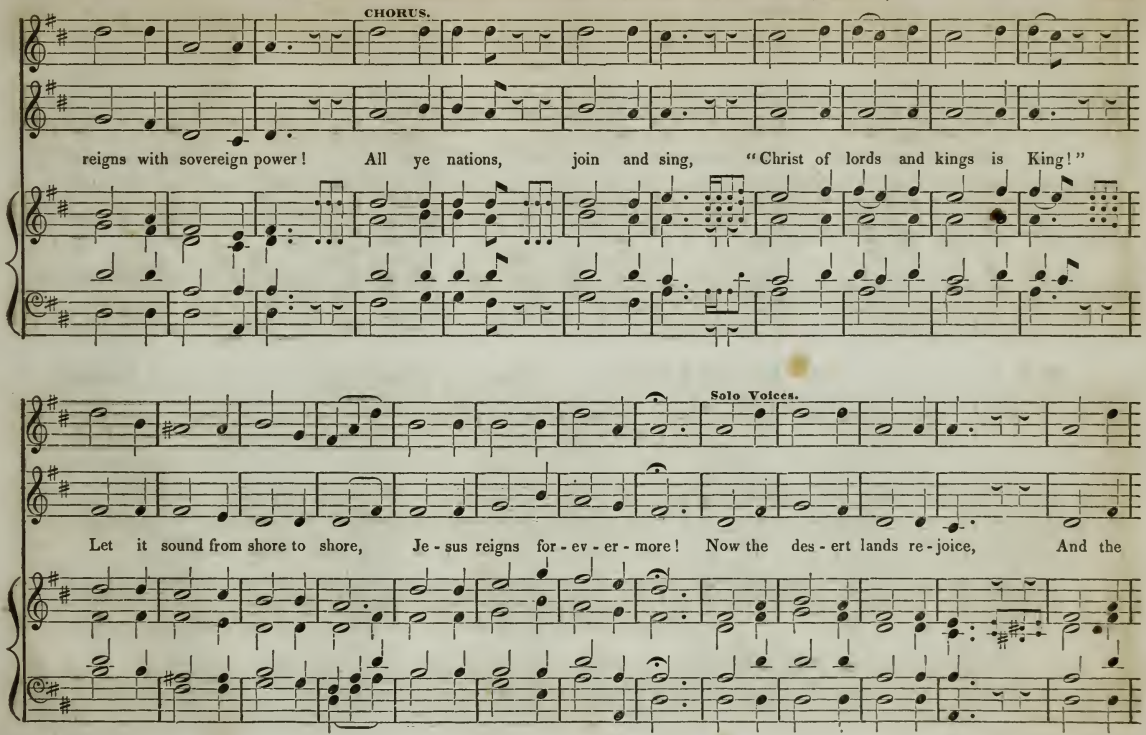
Solo or Duett. CHORUS. Soprano. Alto Tenor. Bass.

Now glorious beams are shining, With love and mer - cy twin - ing, And streams of goodness, flowing, With ho - ly tints are glow-ing.
Praise be to thee for - - ev - er; May Sa-tan tempt us nev - er, While, wandering here be - low, We seek thee, Lord, to know.
Heavenly Father, thanks we bring, While we sing our grate - ful hymn, our grate - - - ful hymn, our grate - ful hymn, our grate - - - ful hymn, our grate - - ful hymn.


CHORUS.
The Lord is in his ho-ly temple; The Lord is in his ho-ly temple; let all the earth keep silence be - fore him. The Lord is
SOLO.
in his ho - ly temple; The Lord is in his ho - ly temple; let all the earth keep si - lence. A - men.


Solo, Soprano.
Solo, Tenor.
1. Watchman! tell us of the night; What its signs of promise are. Traveller! o'er yon mountain's height,
2. Watchman! tell us of the night; High-er yet that star ascends. Traveller! bless-ed-ness and light,
3. Watchman! tell us of the night; For the morn-ing seems to dawn. Traveller! darkness takes its flight,
Duet, 1st and 2d Soprano.
See that glo - - ry - beaming star! Watchman! does its beauteous ray Aught of hope or joy fore-tell?
Peace and truth, its course portends Watchman! will its beams a-lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Doubt and ter - - ror are withdrawn. Watchman! let thy wanderings cease; Hie thee to thy qui - et home.
Duet, 1st and 2d Tenor.
CHORUS.
Traveller! yes; it brings the day, Promised day of Is-ra-el! Traveller! yes; it brings the day, Promised day of Is-ra-el!
Traveller! a-ges are its own: See! it bursts o'er all the earth! Traveller! a-ges are its own: See! it bursts o'er all the earth!
Traveller! lo! the Prince of Peace, Lo! the Son of God is come. Traveller! lo! the Prince of Peace, Lo! the Son of God is come.


100
"WAKE THE SONG OF JUBILEE!"
I. B. WOODBURY.
Wake the song of ju - bi - lee! Let it ech - o o'er the sea! Wake the song of ju - bi - lee! Let it ech - o o'er the sea!
f
69
FINE.
Solo Voices.
Now is come the promised hour; Je - sus


CHORUS.
reigns with sovereign power! All ye nations, join and sing, "Christ of lords and kings is King!"
Solo Voices.
Let it sound from shore to shore, Je - sus reigns for - ev - er - more! Now the des - ert lands re - joice, And the

"WAKE THE SONG OF JUBILEE." (Concluded.)

CHORUS. D. C. FINE.

Isl - ands join their voice, Yea, the whole cre - a - tion sings, "Je - sus is the King of kings!"

160

"O, BE JOYFUL!" Anthem for Thanksgiving.

I. B. WOODBURY.

O, be joy - ful, O, be joyful in the Lord, ... all ye lands; serve the Lord

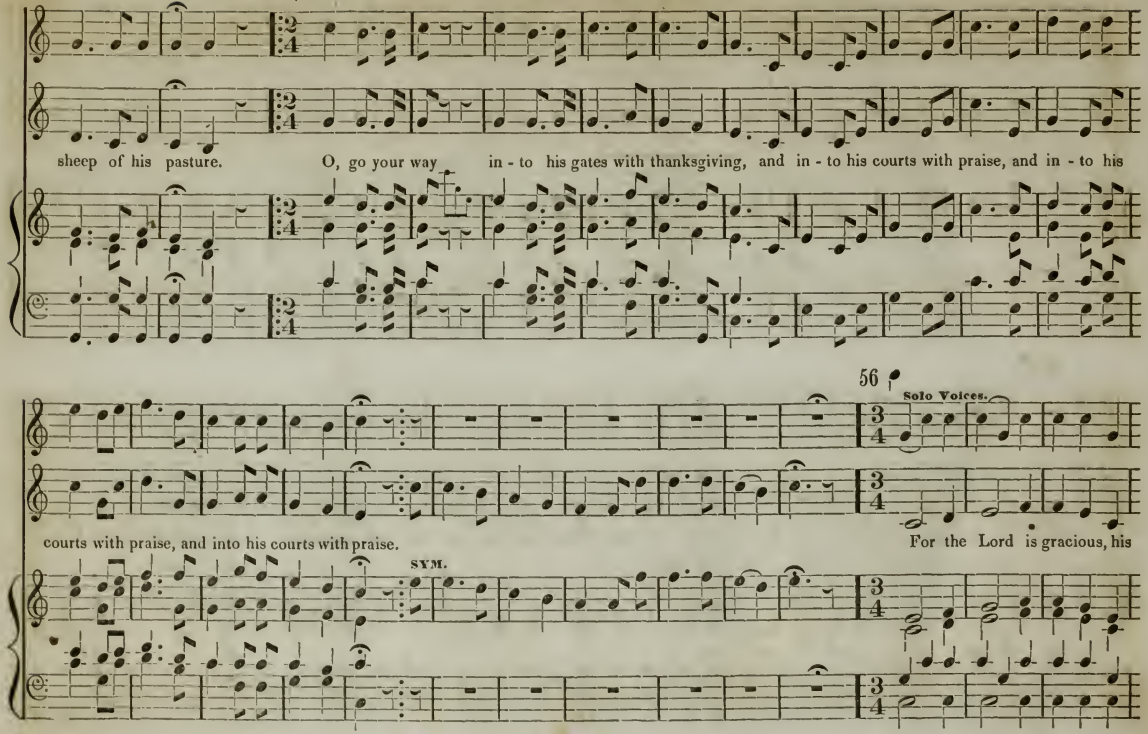
O, be joy - ful, O, be joy - ful, O, be joy - ful in the Lord, O, be joyful in the Lord, ...

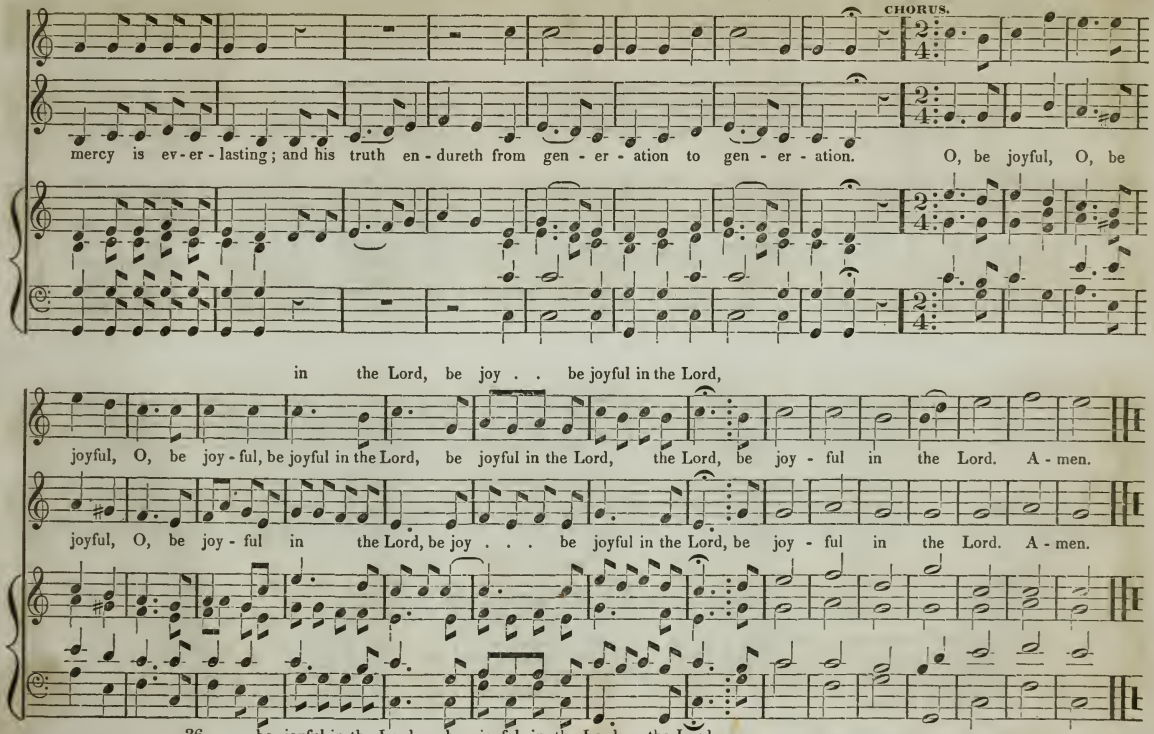
all ye lands; serve the Lord

all ye lands; serve the Lord with glad - - - - - - ness, and come be - fore his presence with a song.

56

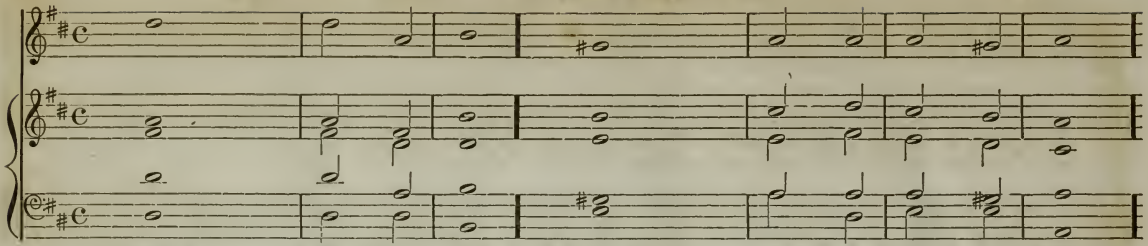
Be ye sure that the Lord he is God; it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the


sheep of his pasture.
O, go your way in - to his gates with thanksgiving, and in - to his courts with praise, and in - to his
courts with praise, and into his courts with praise.
56
Solo Voices.
For the Lord is gracious, his
SYM.

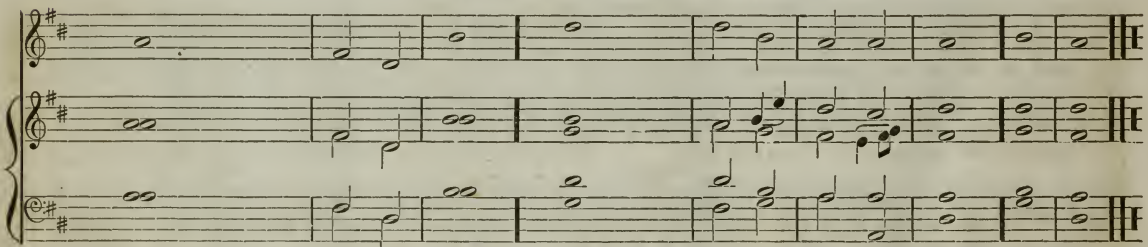

CHORUS.
mercy is ev-er-lasting; and his truth en-dureth from gen-er-ation to gen-er-ation. O, be joyful, O, be
in the Lord, be joy . . be joyful in the Lord,
joyful, O, be joy-ful, be joyful in the Lord, be joyful in the Lord, the Lord, be joy-ful in the Lord. A-men.
joyful, O, be joy-ful in the Lord, be joy . . . be joyful in the Lord, be joy-ful in the Lord. A-men.
36 be joyful in the Lord, be joyful in the Lord, the Lord,

VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO.

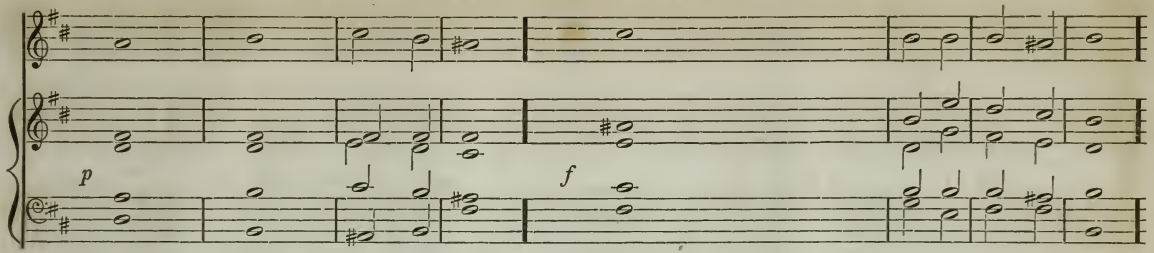
E. L. WHITE.



1. O come, let us - - - - sing unto the Lord, let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our sal - vation. 2.
3. For the Lord is a - - - great - - - God, and a great - - - - - - King a - bove all gods. 4.
5. The sea is his, and - - he made it; and his hands pre - - - - pared the dry - - - - land. 6.
7. *M.* For he is the - - - Lord our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand. 8.
10. *F.* Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and - - - - - - - - - to the Ho - - - ly Ghost; 11.



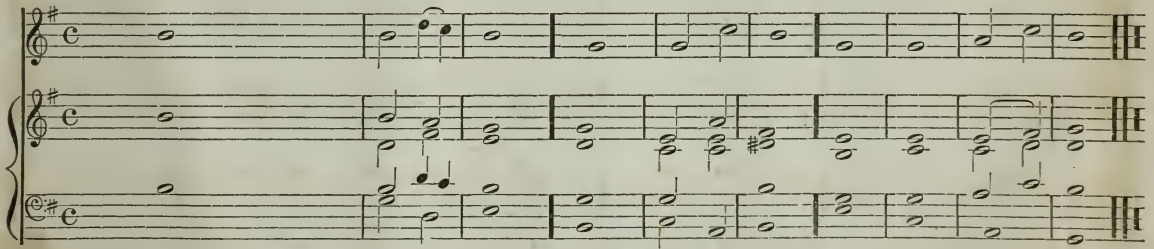
2. Let us come before his presence with thanks- giving, and show ourselves glad in him with psalms. 3.
4. In his hand are all the corners of the earth; and the strength of the hills is his - - - also. 5.
6. *P.* O come, let us worship, and fall down, and kneel be - - - fore the Lord our Maker. 7.
8. *P.* O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness; *M.* let the whole earth stand in awe of him. 9.
11. *F.* As it was in the beginning, is - - now, and ever - - - shall be, world without end. A - men.



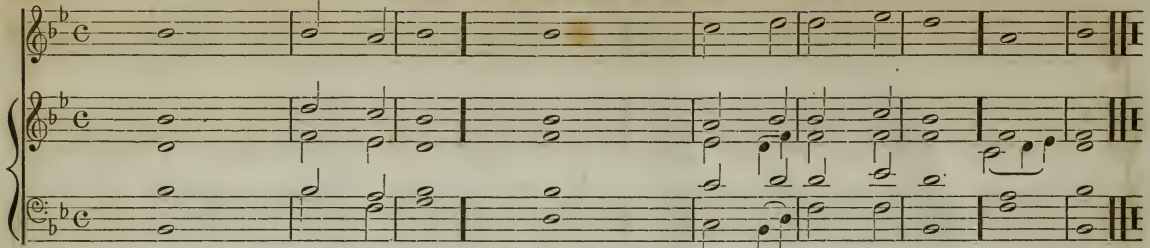
9. For he cometh, | for he cometh to | judge the | earth; | and with righteousness to judge the world, and the | peo - ple | with his | truth. 10.

GLORIA PATRI. No. 1.

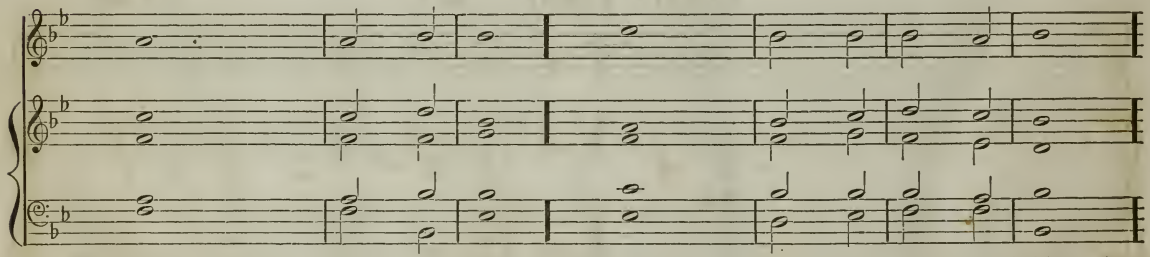
B. F. BAKER.



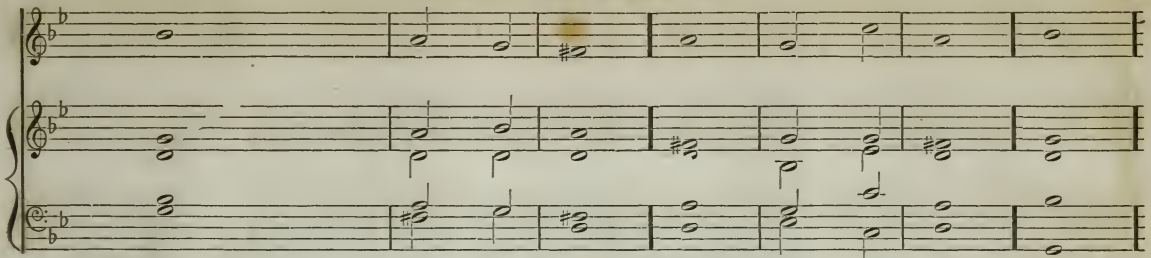
1. Glory be to the Father, and - - - - | to the | Son, | and to the | Ho - - ly | Ghost; 2.
2. As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ev er | shall be, | world - - | with - out | end. | A - - | men, | A - - - | men.



1. Glory be to - - - - - - - - God on high, and on earth - - - - - - peace, good will towards men. 2.
2. We praise thee, we bless thee, we wor - - ship thee, we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glory, 3.
9. For thou - - - - - - - - - only art holy; thou - - - - - - - - - - on - - ly art the Lord; 10.
10. Thou only, O Christ, with the - Ho - - ly Ghost, art most high in the - - - - glory of God the Father. A - - - men.



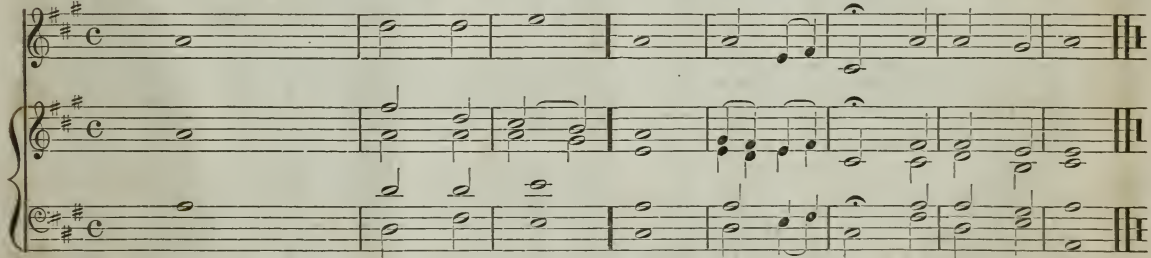
3. O Lord God, - - - - - - heaven - - ly King, God the - - - - - - - Fa - - - ther Al - - - - mighty. 4.
4. O Lord, the only begotten Son, Je - - - sus Christ; O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son - - - - of the Father, 5.



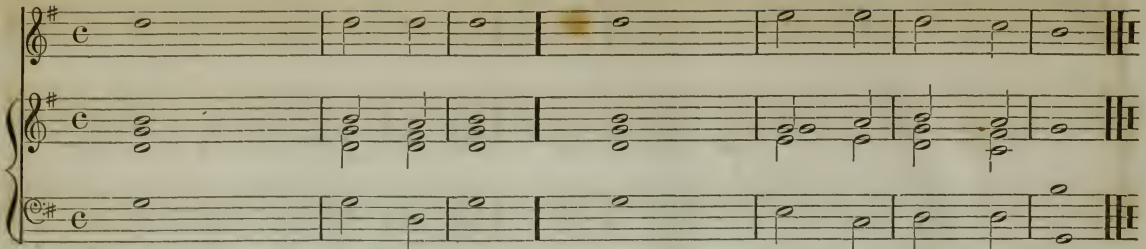
5. That takest away the - - - - - - | sins of the | world, | have mercy | up - - - on | us. 6.
6. Thou that takest away the - - - - - | sins of the | world, | have mercy | up - - - on | us. 7.
7. Thou that takest away the - - - - - | sins of the | world, | re - - - | ceive our | prayer. 8.
8. *F.* Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the | Father, | *P.* have | mer - - cy up - | on - - - | us. 9.

GLORIA PATRI. No. 2.

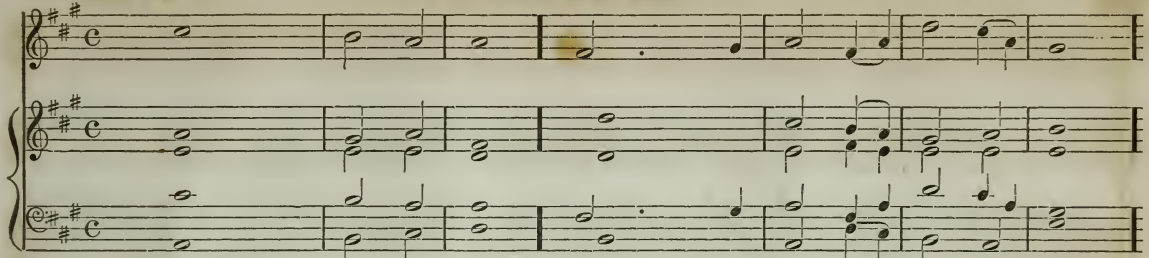
B. F. BAKER.



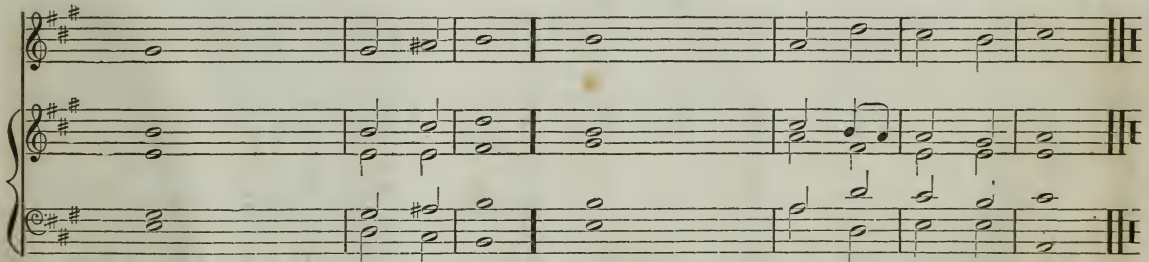
1. Glory be to the Father, and - - - - | to the | Son, - - - | and to the - | Ho - - ly | Ghost; 2.
2. As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ev - - er | shall be, - - | world - - | with - - out | end. A - | men, A - | men.



We praise - - - - - - -	thee,	O	God;	we acknowledge - - - - -	thee	to	be the Lord.
All the earth doth - - - - -	wor - -	ship	thee,	the - - - - - - - - - -	Fa - - -	ther	ev - - - er - lasting.
To thee all angels - - - - -	cry	a -	loud;	the heavens, and - - - - -	all	the	powers there - in.
To thee cherubim and - - - -	ser - - -	a -	phim	con - - - - - - - - - -	tin - -	ual -	ly do cry,
Holy, - - - - - - - - - -	ho - - -	ly,	holy	Lord - - - - - - - - -	God	of	Sa - - ba - oth.
Heaven and - - - - - - -	earth	are	full	of the - - - - - - - - -	maj - -	esty	of thy glory.
The glorious company - - - -	of	the a -	postles	praise - - - - - - - - -	- - - - - -		- - - - - - thee.
The goodly fellowship - - - -	of	the	prophets	praise - - - - - - - - -	- - - - - -		- - - - - - thee.
The noble - - - - - - -	ar - - -	my of	martyrs	praise - - - - - - - - -	- - - - - -		- - - - - - thee.
The holy church, throughout - -	all	the	world,	doth - - - - - - - - -	- - - -	ac -	knowl - - edge thee,
The - - - - - - - - - -	Fa - - -	-	ther,	of an - - - - - - - - -	in - -	finite	maj - - es - ty;
Thine adorable, true, and - - -	on - -	ly	Son;	also the - - - - - - - -	Ho - - -	ly	Ghost, the Comforter.
Thou art the - - - - - - -	King	of	glory,	O - - - - - - - - - -	- - - - - -		- - - - - - Christ.
Thou art the ever - - - - -	last - -	ing	Son	of - - - - - - - - - -	- - - - - -		- - - - the Father.
When thou tookest upon thee to de-	liv - -	er	man,	thou didst humble thy - - -	self	to be	born of a Virgin.
When thou hadst overcome the -	sharp -	ness of	death,	thou didst open the kingdom of	heaven	to	all be - lievers.
Thou sittest at the right - - -	hand	of	God,	in the - - - - - - - - -	glo - -	ry	of the Father.
We believe that - - - - - -	thou	shalt	come,	to - - - - - - - - - -	be - - - - -		our - - - - Judge.
We therefore pray thee, - - -	help	thy	servants,	whom thou hast redeemed - -	with	thy	pre - - cious blood.
Make them to be numbered - -	with	thy	saints,	in - - - - - - - - - -	glo - -	ry	ev - - - er - lasting.
O Lord, - - - - - - - - -	save	thy	people,	and - - - - - - - - - -	bless	thine	her - - - it - age.
Gov - - - - - - - - - -	- - -	ern	them,	and - - - - - - - - - -	lift	them	up for - ever.
Day by day we - - - - - - -	mag - -	nify	thee;	and we worship thy name - -	ever,	world	with - - out end.
Vouch - - - - - - - - -	safe,	O	Lord,	to keep us - - - - - - -	this	day	with - - out sin.
O Lord, have - - - - - - -	mer - -	cy up -	on us,	have - - - - - - - - -	mer - -	cy	up - - on us.
O Lord, let thy mercy - - -	be	up -	on us,	as - - - - - - - - - -	our	trust	is in thee.
O Lord, in thee - - - - - -	have	I	trusted;	let me - - - - - - - - -	nev - -	er	be con - founded



1. O be joyful in the Lord, - - - all ye lands; serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his pres - - ence with a song. 2.
3. O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise; be thankful unto him, and - - speak good of his name. 4.
5. Glory be to the Father, and - - to the Son, and - - - - - - - - - - to the Ho - - ly Ghost; 6.



2. Be ye sure that the Lord - - - - he is God; it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture. 3.
4. For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is ev - - er - lasting; and his truth endureth from gener- ation to gen - - er - ation. 5.
6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - - er shall be, world - - - - - - - - - - with - out end. A - men.

1. Blessed be the Lord - - - - God of Israel; for he hath visited - - and re - deemed his people; 2.
3. As he spake by the mouth of his - ho - - ly prophets, which have - - - - been since the world be - - gan; 4.
5. Glory be to the Father, and - - - to the Son, and - - - - - - to the Ho - - - ly Ghost; 6.

2. And hath raised up a mighty sal - - vation for us, in the - - - house of his ser - - vant David; 3.
4. That we should be saved - - - - from our enemies, and from the hand of all that hate us. 5.
6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - - - or shall be, world without end. A - men, A - men.

Lord, have mer - cy, have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to keep this law.

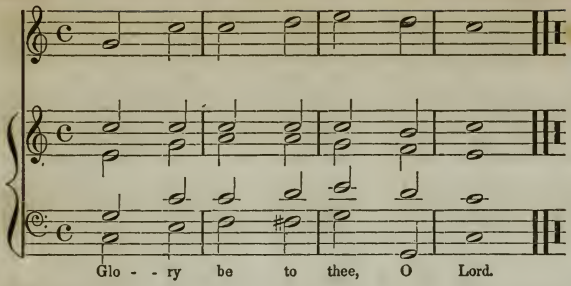
Lord, have mer - cy, have mer - cy up - on us, and incline, and in - cline our hearts to keep this law.

After the Tenth Commandment.

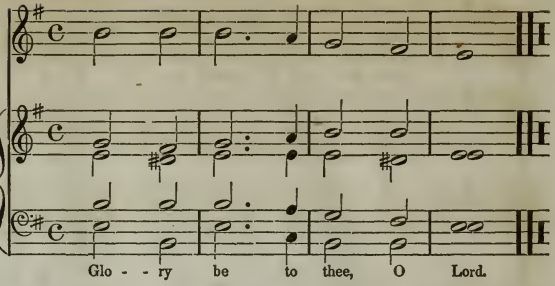
Lord, have mer - cy, have mer - cy upon us, and write all these thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech thee.

Lord, have mer - cy, have mer - cy upon us, and write, and write all these thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech thee.

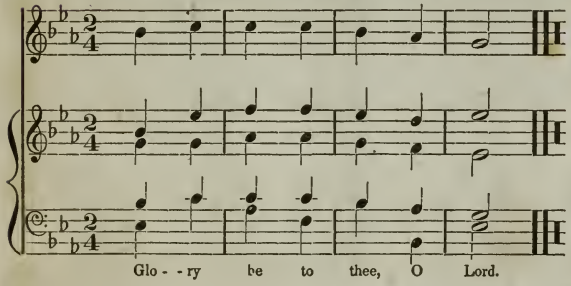
GLORIA. No. 1. E. L. WHITE.



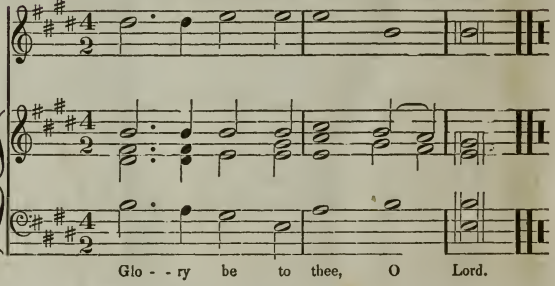
GLORIA. No. 2. E. L. WHITE.

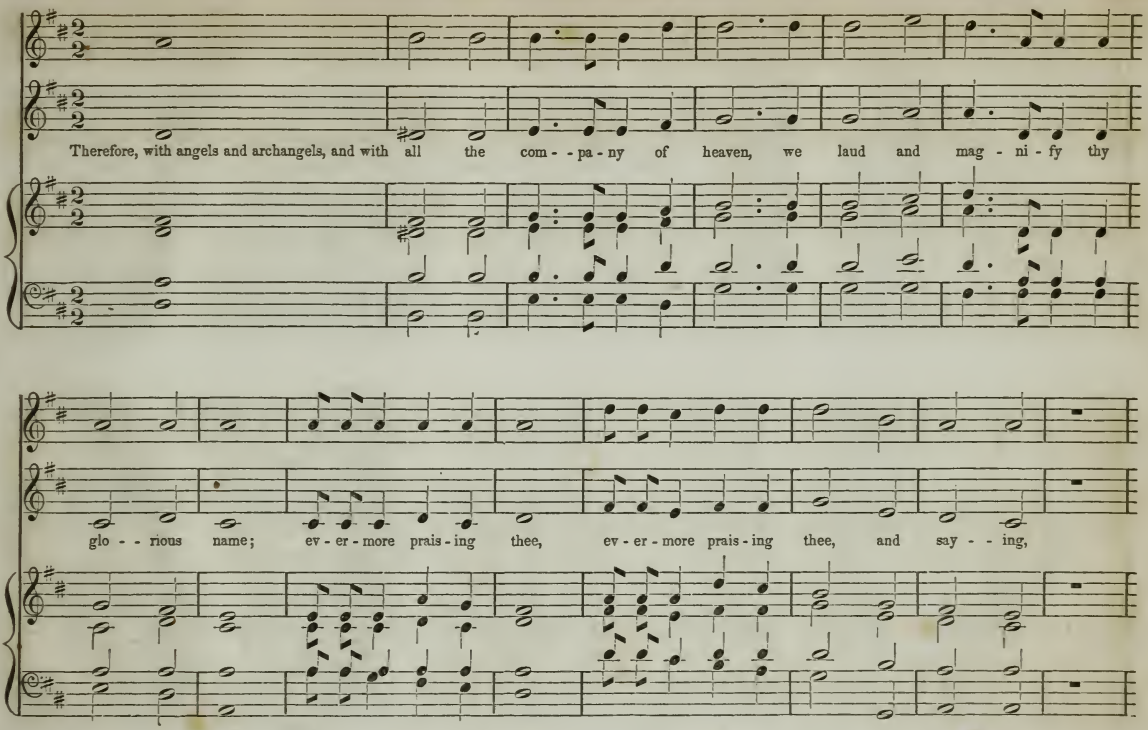


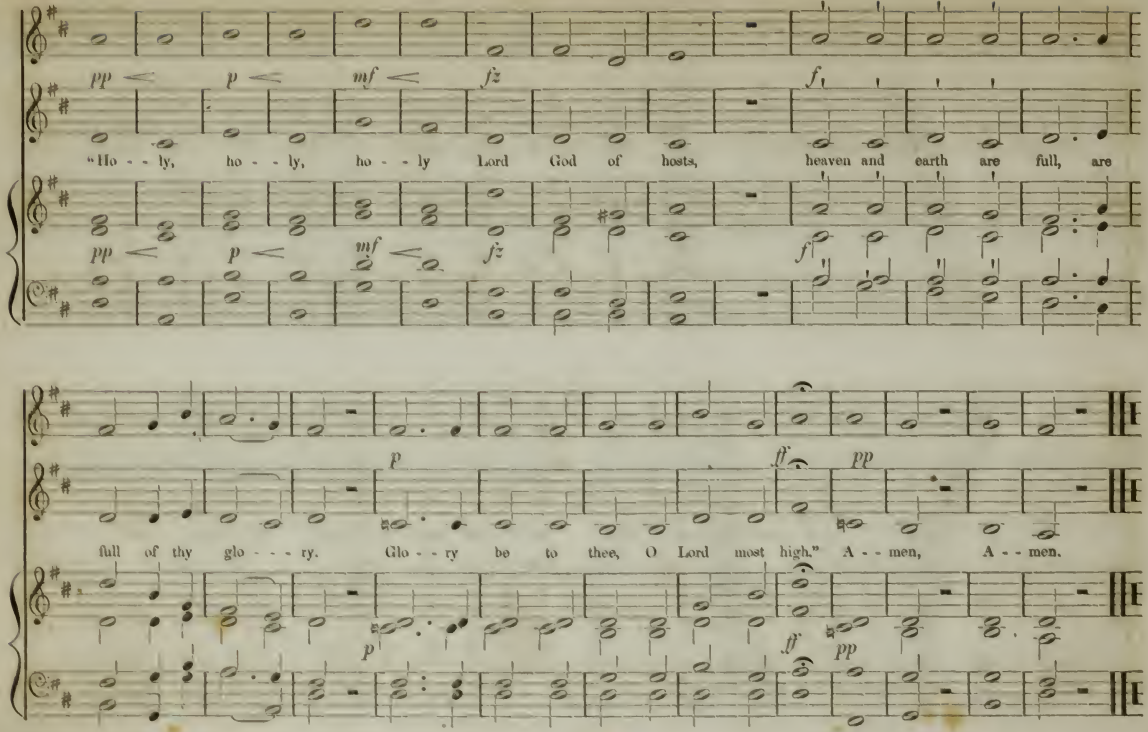
GLORIA. No. 3. E. L. WHITE.

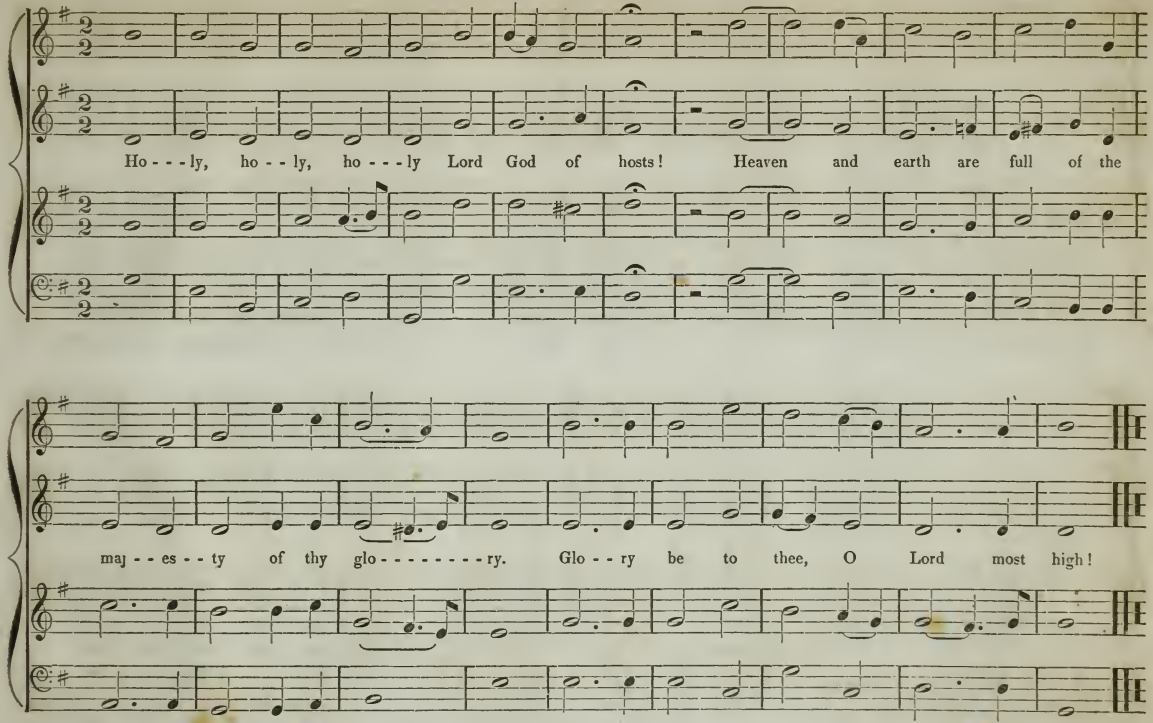


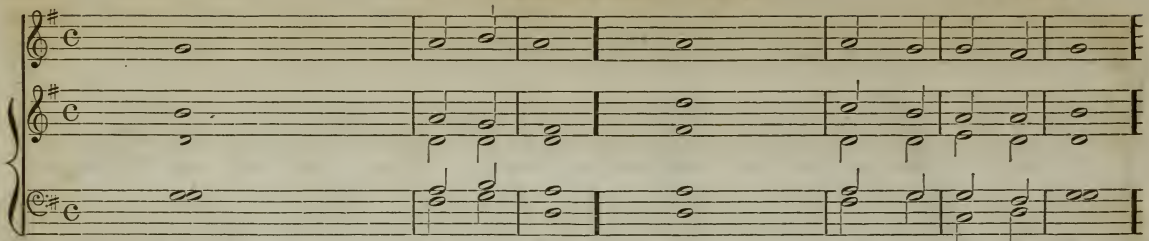
GLORIA. No. 4. DR. JACKSON.



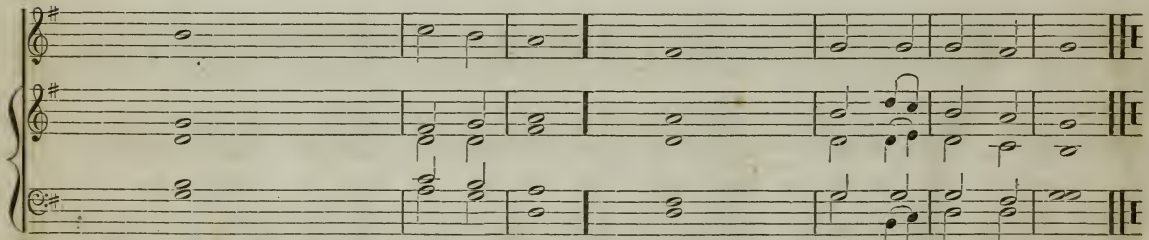

Therefore, with angels and archangels, and with all the com - - pa - ny of heaven, we laud and mag - ni - fy thy
glo - - rious name; ev - er - more prais - ing thee, ev - er - more prais - ing thee, and say - - ing,


pp p mf fz f
"Ho - - ly, ho - - ly, ho - - ly Lord God of hosts, heaven and earth are full, are
pp p mf fz f
p ff pp
full of thy glo - - - ry. Glo - - ry be to thee, O Lord most high." A - - men, A - - men.
p ff pp

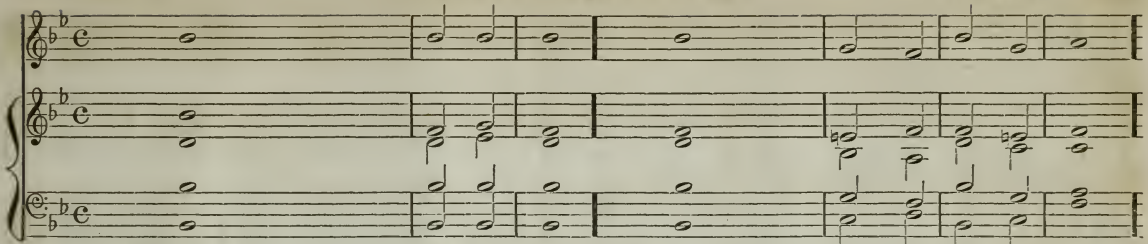

Ho - - - ly, ho - - ly, ho - - - ly Lord God of hosts! Heaven and earth are full of the
maj - - es - - ty of thy glo - - - - - - - - ry. Glo - - ry be to thee, O Lord most high!



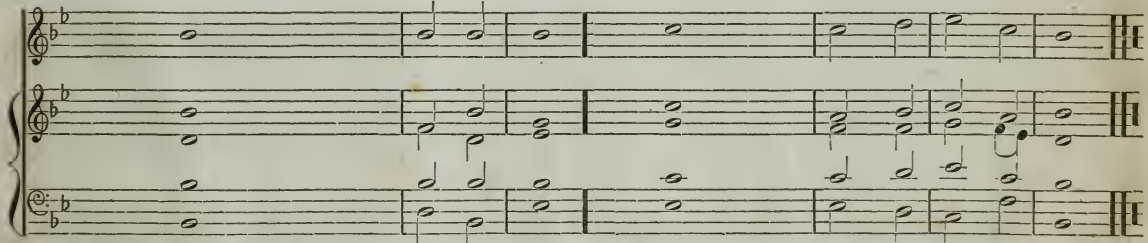
1. O sing unto the Lord a - - - - - - - - -	new		song;	for he hath - - - - - -	done - - -	marvel - lous	things. 2.
3. The Lord declared - - - - - - - - - -	his	sal -	vation,	his righteousness hath he openly	showed in the	sight of the	heathen. 4.
5. Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord, - - -	all	ye	lands;	sing, re - - - - - - - - -	joice, - - -	and give	thanks. 6.
7. With trumpets - - - - - - - - - - -	also	and	shawms,	O show yourselves joyful be-	fore the	Lord the	King. 8.
9. Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together be	fore	the	Lord;	for he - - - - - - - - -	cometh to	judge the	earth. 10.
11. Glory be to the Father, and - - - - - -	to	the	Son,	and - - - - - - - - - -	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost; 12.



2. With his own right hand, and with his - -	ho -	ly	arm,	hath he gotten him - - - -	self the	vic - to	ry. 3.
4. He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the	house	of	Israel;	and all the ends of the world have seen the sal-	va - tion	of our	God. 5.
6. Praise the Lord up - - - - - - - - - -	on the		harp;	sing to the harp with a - - -	psalm of	thanks - -	giving. 7.
8. Let the sea make a noise, and all that - -	there -	in	is;	the round world, and - - - -	they that	dwell there	in. 9.
10. With righteousness shall he - - - - - -	judge	the	world,	and the - - - - - - - - -	people with	eq - ui -	ty. 11.
12. As it was in the beginning, is now, and - -	ever	shall	be,	world without - - - - - -	end. A -	men, A -	men.



1. O sing unto the Lord a - - - - - - - - -	new	song;	for he hath - - - - - - - -	done - - -	marvel - lous	things.	2.
3. The Lord declared - - - - - - - - - -	his sal -	vation,	his righteousness hath he openly	showed in the	sight of the	heathen.	4.
5. Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord, - - -	all ye	lands;	sing, re - - - - - - - - -	joice, - - -	and give	thanks.	6.
7. With trumpets - - - - - - - - - - -	also and	shawms,	O show yourselves joyful be- -	fore the	Lord the	King.	8.
9. Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together be-	fore the	Lord;	for he - - - - - - - - -	cometh to	judge the	earth.	10.
11. Glory be to the Father, and - - - - - - -	to the	Son,	and - - - - - - - - - - -	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost;	12.



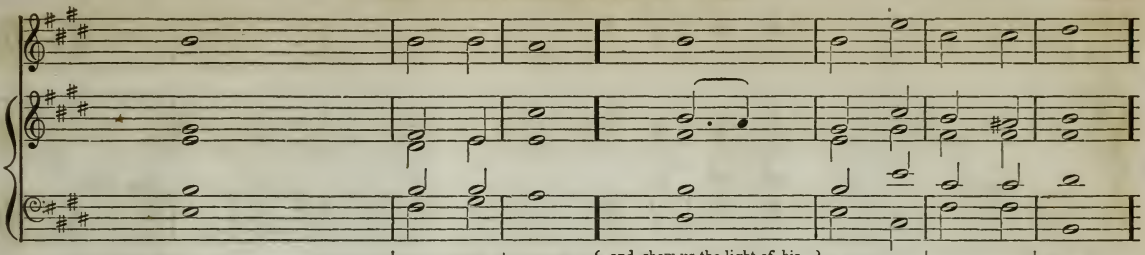
2. With his own right hand, and with his - -	ho - ly	arm,	hath he gotten him - - - -	self the	vic - to	ry.	3.
4. He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the	house of	Israel;	and all the ends of the world have seen the sal-	va - tion	of our	God.	5.
6. Praise the Lord up - - - - - - - - - -	on the	harp;	sing to the harp with a - - -	psalm of	thanks - -	giving.	7.
8. Let the sea make a noise, and all that - -	there - in	is;	the round world, and - - - -	they that	dwell there-	in.	9.
10. With righteousness shall he - - - - - -	judge the	world,	and the - - - - - - - -	people with	eq - ui -	ty.	11.
12. As it was in the beginning, is now, and - -	ever shall	be,	world without - - - - - -	end. A -	men, A -	men.	

BONUM EST CONFITERI.

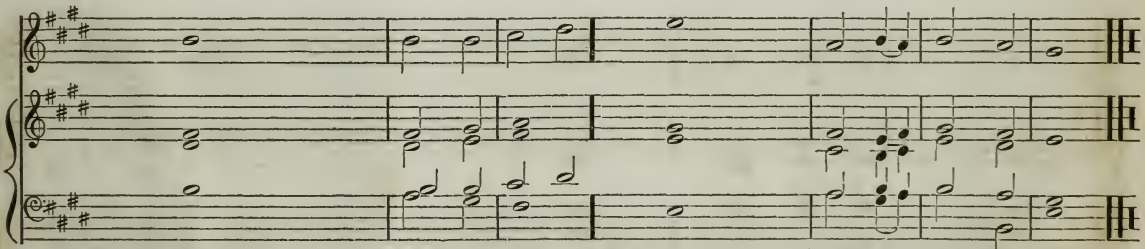
DR. JACKSON.

1. It is a good thing to give - - - - - - | thanks unto the | Lord, | and to sing praises unto thy | name, - - - | O Most | Highest; 2.
3. Upon an instrument of ten strings, and up- | on the | lute; | upon a loud instrument, - - | and up- | on the | harp: 4.
5. Glory be to the Father, and - - - - - | to the | Son, | and - - - - - - - - - | to the | Ho - - ly | Ghost; 6.

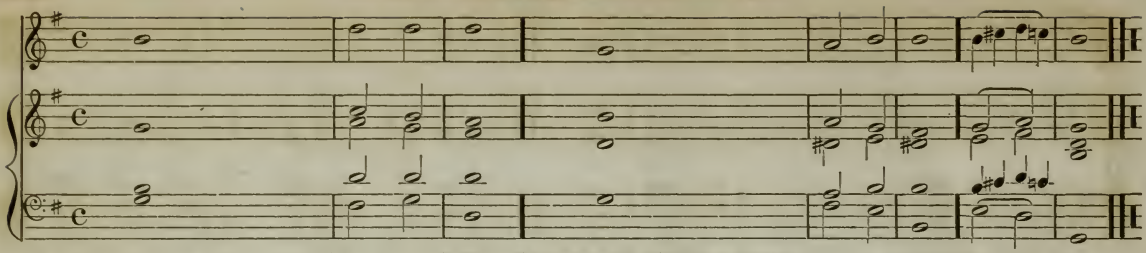
2. To tell of thy loving kindness - - - | early in the | morning, | and of thy - - - - - - - - - - - - | truth in the | night - - | season; 3.
4. For thou, Lord, hast made me - - - | glad thro' thy | works; | and I will rejoice in giving praise for the ope- | ra - - tions | of thy | hands. 5.
6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ev - - - er | shall be, | world - - - - - - - - - - - - - - | with - out | end. A - | men.



1. God be merciful unto - - - - - - - - us, and bless us, and show us the light of his countenance, and be merci - ful un - - to us. 2.
3. Let the people - - - - - - - - - - praise thee, O God; yea, let all the - - - - - peo - ple praise - - thee. 4.
5. Let the people - - - - - - - - - - praise thee, O God; yea, let all the - - - - - peo - ple praise - - thee. 6.
8. Glory be to the Father, and - - - - - to the Son, and to the - - - - - - Ho - ly Ghost;



2. That thy way may be - - - - - - known upon earth, thy saving - - - - - - health a - mong all nations. 3.
4. O let the nations re - - - - - - - joice and be glad; for thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the na - tions up - on earth. 5.
6. Then shall the earth bring - - - - - forth her increase; and God, even our own - - God, shall give us his blessing. 7.
7. God - - - - - - - - - - - - shall - - bless us; and all the ends of the - - world shall fear - - - him. 8.
9. As it was in the beginning, is now, and - ev - - er shall be, world - - - - - - - - with - out end. A - men.



1. God be merciful unto - - - - - -	us, and	bless us,	and show us the light of his countenance, and be merciful	un - to	us.	2.
3. Let the people - - - - - - - - -	praise thee, O	God;	yea, let all the people - - - - - -	praise	thee.	4.
5. Let the people - - - - - - - - -	praise thee, O	God;	yea, let all the people - - - - - -	praise	thee.	6.
8. Glory be to the Father, and - - - -	to the	Son,	and to the - - - - - - - - - -	Ho - ly	Ghost;	9.
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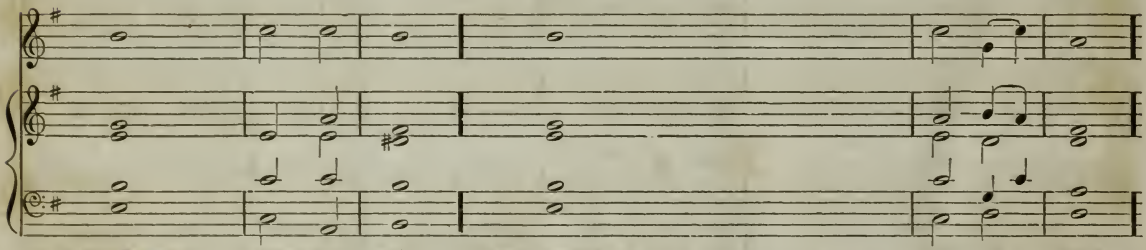

2. That thy way may be - -	known upon	earth,	thy saving health a - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -	mong all	nations. 3.
4. O let the nations re - -	joice and be	glad;	for thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the nations	up - on	earth. 5.
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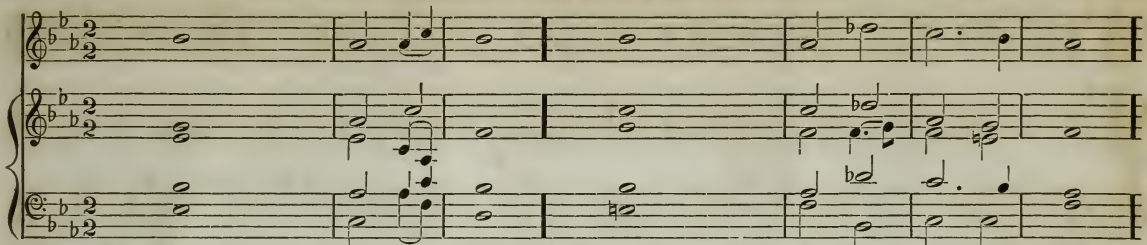
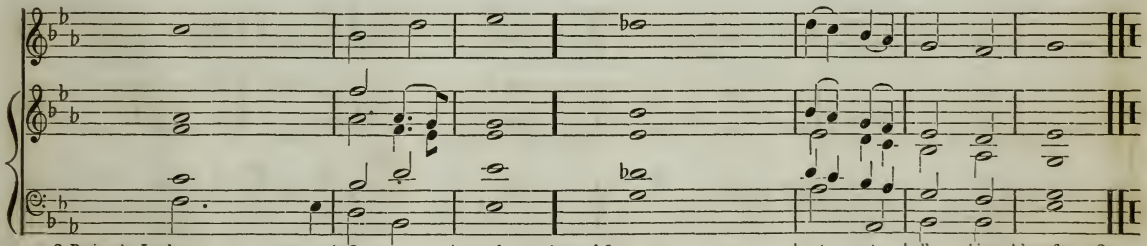
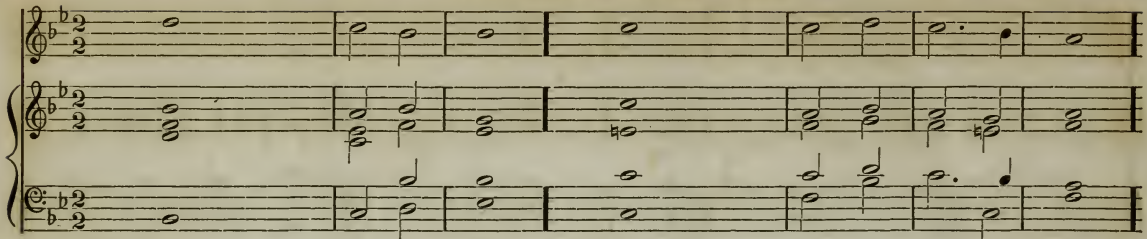


1. Praise the Lord, - - - - - - O my soul; and all that is within me, - - - praise his ho - ly name. 2.
3. Who forgiveth - - - - - - all thy sin, and - - - - - - - - - - healeth all thine in - firmities; 4.
5. O praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that ex - cel in strength; ye that fulfil his commandment, and hearken un- to the voice of his word. 6.
8. Glory be to the Father, and - - to the Son, and - - - - - - - - - - - to the Ho - ly Ghost; 9.



2. Praise the Lord, - - - - - - - O my soul, and for - - - - - - - - - get not all his benefits; 3.
4. Who saveth thy life - - - - - - from de- struction, and crowneth thee with - - - mercy and lov - ing kindness. 5.
6. O praise the Lord, all - - - - - - ye his hosts; ye servants of - - - - - - - his that do his pleasure. 7.
7. O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his, in all places of his do- minion. Praise thou the - - - - - - - Lord, - - O my soul. 8.
9. As it was in the beginning, is now. and ev - - er shall be, world - - - - - - - - - - - with - out end. A - men.



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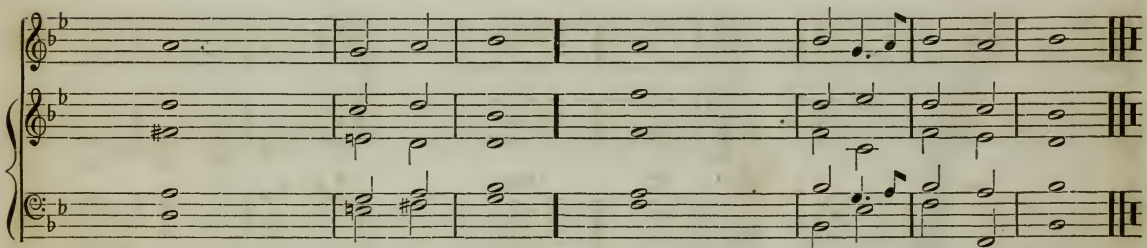

2. Praise the Lord, - - - - - - O my soul, and for- - - - - - - - - - get not all his benefits; 3.
4. Who saveth thy life - - - - - - from de- struction, and crowneth thee with - - - mercy and lov - ing kindness. 5.
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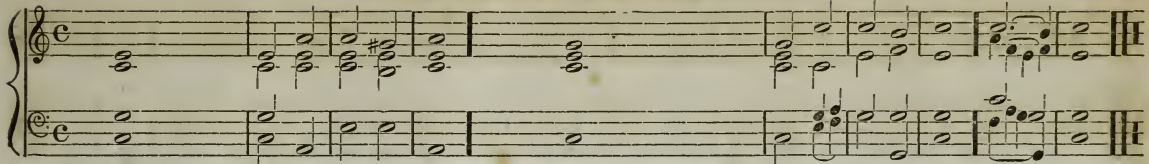
9. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - - er shall be, world - - - - - - - - - - with - out end. A - men.

HYMN CHANT. No. 1.

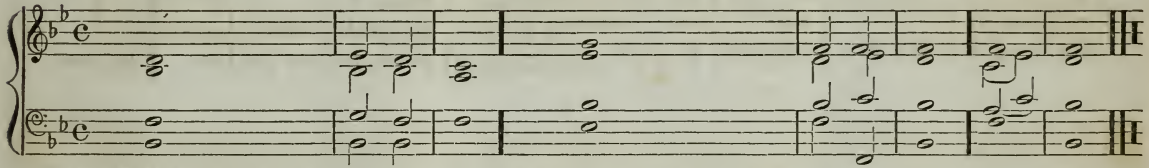
I. B. WOODBURY.



He comes! Jehovah comes to bless The | na - tions | as their | God; | To show his truth in righteousness, And | spread his | power a- | broad. | A - - - - | men.

HYMN CHANT. No. 2.

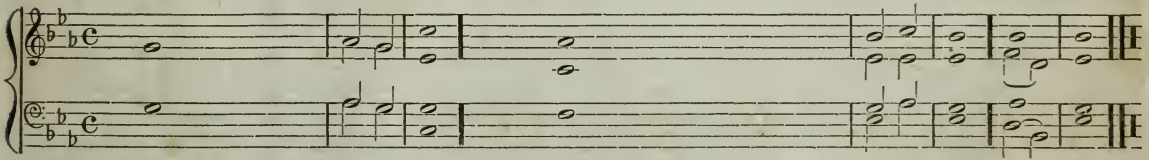
I. B. WOODBURY.



Why should we start, and fear to die? What timorous worms we | mor - tals | are! | Death is the gate to endless joy, And yet we dread to | en - ter | there. | A - - - | men.

HYMN CHANT. No. 3.

I. B. WOODBURY.



Behold, with awful pomp, The Judge pre- | pares to | come; | Th' archangel sounds the dreadful trump, And wakes the | gen - eral | doom. | A - | men.

THE LORD'S PRAYER. No. 1.

I. B. WOODBURY.

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name: Thy kingdom come: Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven:
Give us this day our - - - - - - dai - - ly bread: And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass a - gainst us:
And lead us not into temptation, but de - liver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glo - ry, for- ever and ever. A - men.

THE LORD'S PRAYER. No. 2.

I. B. WOODBURY.

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name: Thy kingdom come: Thy will be done on earth, as it - - is in heaven:
Give us this day our daily bread: And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who - - - - - - - - - - trespass a - gainst us:
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for- ever and ever. A - men.

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